No Nut November

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These are the short stories and fantasies of an Alpha Pikachu's hyperactive sex drive attempting to endure No Nut November. His prize? A lifelong platinum membership to all the free sex he could ask for in the prestigious and super exclusive Salazzle Steams & Wet Dreams nightclub.

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Table of Contents

No Nut November

- Day 0
- Day 1
- Day 2
- Day 3
- Day 4
- Day 5
- Day 6
- Day 7
- Day 8
- Day 9
- Day 10
- Day 11
- Day 12
- Day 13
- Day 14
- Day 15
- Day 16
- Day 17
- Day 18
- Day 19
- Day 20
- Day 21
- Day 22
- Day 23
- Day 24
- Day 25

Day 26
Day 27
Day 28
Day 29
Day 30

Landmarks

Cover

Day 0

Chapter 1: Day 0

>Yoooooo! Happy HAllowern dude!

>*Halloween

>lmao happy spooky day

>Yo! You gonna do that not nut november thing this year?

>seriously? You ask every year, I ain't doing it lol

>libido way too high to last even a day

>Yeah, your sex drive is off the charts even for a Pikachu LOL!

>But dude what if I challenge ya?

>Give you something reeeeal nice if you survive a month without answering that libido of yours

>It'll be well worth it promsie!

>promise*

>...i'm listening

>Nice! Alright so you know that exclusive strip club sex bar in the Red Light District of town right? Salazzle Steams & Wet Dreams?

>i'm well aware been trying to get in there for years now. that'd be a dream cum true for me

>I bet. Places like those got some of the highest quality gals and guys alike in the sex and breeding business in the whole region! Your sex life would be set for life if you got, say… a membership card~

>…….go on

>Oh! But it's not just a membership card. That just gets you in and lets you indulge in the strippers and some lap dance shit. What I got is a Platinum Card, the highest ranking membership that only a very exclusive few can acquire. THis bad boy gets you FREE lifetime access to the strippers, the bar, aND the sex~

>nah ain't no fuckin way that's real, all that all free?? for life you pullin my chain dude

picture ***The dark green paw of a smirking Floragato grasping a glimmering platinum card with "Steams & Dreams" engraved on the top, a 12-digit card ID below and to the left and "PLATINUM" engraved at the bottom right.***

>holy fuckholy shit arceus fuck oh mew it's real itsf ucking rael

>Yah man, I wouldn't lie to my bestie about something this serious! Especially with what I'm challenging you with. A whole ***month****. Not just no sex. You can masturbate all you want, stimulate yourself however you want.* ***But you can't cum. Not once. Not even a drop.***

>ffuuuuck dude you trying to kill me what the fuck is wrong with you??

>Gonna be real, dude. I just thought it'd be funny. But like. If it actually becomes too much for you, please don't push yourself too hard man. If you can't take it, just bust a nut okay? I don't want you to hurt yourself or anything. I love you, man.

>love you too bro but also like how the hell did you get that if it's so prestigous or however you s pell that word

>Real talk. Nepotism. I don't wnt it but my mom co-owns the place with the Salazzle who she's best friends with so she just gave me one. Which… is kinda weird that my mom's trying to get me omega laid by a buncha busty thicc hipped big booty babes and milfs. I know most parents hope they get to see grandkids before they die and whatnot but like this is a bit much

>think she fantasizes about watching you get laid?

>OMA DUDE NO EEWWW WTF LMAO!! But… maybe???

>ngl bro your mom always was smokin hot as hell

>I'm well aware of your fantasies about my mom that you've openly told me multiple times. Also stop that

>she's hot

>Arceus dammit LOL. Look. Turn on your home cameras an leave em running so you'll have the proof to send me that you aren't sneaking loads out. Make it the 30 days and this card is yours. I already tossed the idea by my mom and Ms. Salazzle and they both said it was ok.

>done deal i'm gonna finally bang your mom dude oma

>ADKKLDJSHLA STOP THAT!!! Now go to bed! It's like almost midnight! You got a looooong month ahead of you, my guy

>yeah if you don't hear from me in a month, send link

Flower_kitty is offline

Pikaplapper is offline

Pikachu sighed and looked down at his crotch, cheeks glowing a faint red. He was a very sexually active male who'd been officially diagnosed with a hyper libido from the local Poke Center. He couldn't control it, not that he didn't enjoy his sex life and how good it felt, but he did wish he could have a little more self-control. Even having casual chat online with his best friend, the mere mention of masturbating and sex or even the Paldean feline's smoking hot mom and he was twitching and musky, permeating the air of his bedroom with the stench of desire.

Not like it didn't already reek of sex in there.

With a Breloom knocked out in his bed, traces and trails of cum

plastered over her front, gaped with a slightly runny creampie between her legs, many signs of a long and wild fuck between the two, it was no surprise his bedroom stank of raw sex and hormones. He was as gifted as he was cursed, hung with a full 12 inches worth of breeding meat that could bulge the bellies of other Pokemon around his size and greatly satisfy Pokemon up to as large and bulky as the average sized Nidoqueen. It also helped that he wasn't an ordinary Pikachu either. While much less common than the olden times of the Pokemon world, Alpha Pokemon still existed in rarer quantities than in places like old Hisui.

Being an Alpha Pikachu would probably explain his insanely high libido though.

Alpha Pokemon were much different from just being an alpha. An alpha was merely the leader of a pack, the top dog, the master and ruler, commander of their community. But an Alpha Pokemon was something like natural born royalty. Your looming aura radiated sheer power and control—your very presence was threatening to anyone who may challenge your rule. Regardless of if you run a pack or tribe or if you were just living your life normally, being an Alpha gave you privilege whether you wanted it or not.

While the average normal Pikachu was a little over one foot tall, this Pikachu stood at a towering three feet, even taller than the average Raichu. His much taller but still short stack size opened access to *many* more Pokemon species he could reasonably bed with and he didn't know whether to thank Arceus for this blessing or curse Arceus for this… curse.

"If I can make it 30 days without…" He took a glance over at his most recent lay. She was laid out on her front, her tail drooped over that plump and juicy ass he'd had several rounds on through the evening and late into the night. His virile seed was still glimmering on her body with the faint glow of tender sparks electric-types were well known for in reproduction. Her sex and tailhole alike gaped with the slow drool of his semen. She looked so peaceful despite being a prime example of Pikachu's virility and ferocity in bed.

"...without doing *that…*" His gaze returned to his erection, stiff as steel with veins trailing its length. It was as if he hadn't fucked six

loads into that Breloom already; he felt the urge to rut slowly taking him. A paw reached down to pump himself, huffing quietly as he'd boot up one of his several porn based bookmarks in his web browser. Straight to Pokehub, straight to his two favorite tags, small dom big sub, size difference.

"23:32… a little under half an hour to empty my balls as much as I can…" He'd go right to work, keeping as silent as he can to not wake the prostitute in his bed, being courteous of her exhaustion and need for rest after being fucked in all sorts of positions for 4 hours straight by the wild Alpha. Husky huffs and muffled, pleasured grunts permeated the otherwise silent air save for the gentle snooze of the Breloom girl, the many sultry moans and lustful screams of hardcore size difference porn contained by headphones and heard only by the Pikachu as he vigorously pumped his towering flesh. His tail twitched, much the same as his right foot with toes curling, pleasure coursing through every fiber of his being, struggling to keep silent under the occasional rattle of his chair or a light thump against his desk in his reckless masturbation. Heated breaths slowly began to grow visible with his intense lust slightly fogging the surrounding air, sweat beading down his forehead with precum spilling in excessive globules all onto the floor below, yet another sea of mess to be cleaned later by his personal maid.

His breathing grew shaky as did the rut of a well endowed Buneary anthro on voluptuous, bottom heavy Leafeon anthro, spread legs raised for the wild rabbit to go full mating press on the mind broken sex performer who begged for more and squirted repeatedly with ecstatic cries, each time having her hung little partner pull out and rub on her pussy rapidly through her constant squirts and orgasms just to bury that bone back in with the resounding, slimy squelches of soaked sex. A bit of a louder groan escaped Pikachu as ribbons of seed poured from his cock, the male's blursing of being a hyperactive Alpha just not being enough, but the added hyperspermia made his loads as explosive as his sex drive. Five ropes, seven ropes, thirteen, **twenty** long, musky ropes of rich, *very virile* Pikachu semen ruining the smooth wood floor and inner wall of his computer desk, his head laid back against his chair, huffing like he'd just run a mile long marathon at full speed with no breaks. By now, he was caked in sweat, the many sexual fluids of this endlessly

horny rodent really stinking the room with his insatiable desire. He had to wonder how Breloom could sleep in this heat all produced by his lust, the air electric with his stench. He sighed and stopped thinking on it, lest he gets himself all worked up again. He was still horny but he had to stop—eyes on the clock showed it was 23:58, two minutes before midnight… two minutes before November the 1st.

“Two minutes before…” He squeezed the base of his shaft. Was he really going to take up that challenge from his friend? It’s not like it was a million dollar prize or anything—for Pikachu, it may as well have been. Something like lifetime free access to Salazzle Steams & Wet Dreams truly was a million dollar prize for a male like him. All the sex he could ever ask for with all the big, busty beauties and studs alike. A bisexual sex fiend’s wettest dream come true. And on top of it all, satiating his near obsessive fetish for size difference and small dom big sub porn. Bubble butt Lucario boys, busty Nidoqueen babes, Thick thighed Lopunny mommies, even gooey, dreamy Muk milfs, or older, more mature cougar Obstagoon and the less popular, more uncanny and underappreciated beauties; Lickilicky, Wormadam, Carracosta, high prestige industries like that had *everyone*~ They can see the beauty in all Pokemon where these imposter businesses only look to the bait. Where you can find Vileplume, Walrein, or Bouffalant, you’d almost never see men or women like that working at a regular strip club or nightclub. They only want the popular ones, Lucario, Eeveelutions, Gardevoir, you know them. Because they attract sex and business just by existing. Even the sexiest, most beautiful Walrein would have to work her ass off to lure in a crowd whereas a Sylveon need only mewl and lift her tail and the place is packed.

“One minute…” But it wasn’t just their openness to all Pokemon. These industries personally trained their workers to be the best they could with the most efficiency. Working smart to pleasure everyone rather than working hard just to start a crowd. They were the highest level of professional at what they do while also being trained not to treat sex like a profession, to be casual and open with their clients to help them feel more relaxed, to make it feel more like a natural encounter than a business transaction. Sex may sell but that doesn’t mean it can’t still be fun. And Pikachu wanted in on all of that, on all

sorts of females. Sure, he was attracted to the popular ones like any other, but he had a huge soft spot for being a little more uncanny. His sex drive also wasn't picky, taking what he can get and making someone's day, even if just in the moment.

He booted up the home camera software on his computer, enabling all cameras to run indefinitely and automatically capture all footage. He picked a little lower of a quality that was still easy to see everything but wouldn't put a dozen terabytes worth of video footage on his drive—maybe only… half a dozen.

"...Happy No Nut November, me… Sex is… off limits now."

Day 1

Chapter 2: Day 1

Pikachu tries to take his mind off the long month ahead but ends up with bad thoughts after a friend's rambles.

One day in and Pikachu was already sweating a little but feeling fine otherwise. Sure, he'd spring erections every now and then throughout the day but with his sex drive, that was completely natural. It was all a matter of building his self-control to avoid tending to it like he normally would. Being out and about helped a lot as he could partake in various activities to distract his mind—going to the park or the nearby daily carnival for one.

The real problem was when he got home in the evening and there was nothing left to truly distract him. Nothing but the lingering stink of musk and sex that permanently permeated the walls and furniture of his home. And his maid.

Pikachu was a pretty well off guy, his prestige as an Alpha Pokemon granting him many opportunities to make it in life. It's not like he didn't work for his earnings, just that the chance to make said earnings were made easier for him which… he wasn't going to complain but he wouldn't exactly treat it as if his early retirement was something to write home about or tell stories to any of his children should he ever settle down. He could afford much better housing than he had but he enjoyed his little home in a lovely neighborhood in town rather than moving into some unnecessarily large mansion for a single Pokemon and living among a bunch of snobby posh assholes all full of themselves and snorting money like it's a drug. He loved his community, friendly townsfolk who looked out for each other, it was like a community of best friends. He enjoyed a more humble two story home with two bedrooms, one

bathroom, living room and kitchen and even let his maid live with him for free. Of course, he still paid her for her service; where most would offer fully free housing and food in exchange for maid service, Pikachu's… *daily exhibitions* left a bit more cleaning to be done than the average 'mon.

Pools and puddles of cum, sweat, pussy juice, all sorts of sexual fluids plastered in multiple locations about his home on a daily basis from whoever or whatever prostitute he'd bring home and put a big pay check in their stocking for hours of rigorous sex. But that wouldn't be much issue for a long time now. At least, that's what Pikachu hoped.

Sat at his computer, erection thumping occasionally on the underside of the desk, he was trying to distract his mind with video games. Him and three other friends were indulging in a squad session of Mystery Dungeon Royale with idle banter between matches, their usual gig of having a great time together. He thought it'd do good work getting him to stop thinking about the looming month ahead of no relief, but…

"Dude, we got a new hire at work today." Friend A spoke up through their voice chat. "Hoooo Arceus, she is a **baddy**!"

"Damn, what she look like?" Friend B's was immediately intrigued, wanting to know more.

"Thick hips, ass fat, girl is the ass mon's dream~ And she was wearing thigh highs and a skirt on the first day? She is a certified *GYATT!*" Friend B and C both snickered at Friend A's comment on his new co-worker.

"Oh Arceus, not a 'gyatt' there is no way you actually used that unironically."

"Nah man, y'all don't understand! She is SO **hot!** Like she might not have big tits but who needs a fat chest when you got a fat ass! Cheeks fuckin' jigglin' when she walk, dude. I swear to you, she was showing off on purpose cus ain't no way she think she dressed appropriate for a business in a hip hugging skirt and thigh highs! You could see the fuckin' garter belt attachment, that skirt barely

went down her thighs!" Pikachu was starting to sweat. This was absolutely the *last* thing he needed to hear. But what was he supposed to do? Tell his friend to stop talking about it and move on to something else? That'd be pretty rude. Plus… he really wanted to know more about that girl, against his better judgment.

"Alright, my guy. You got our attention. What species is she?" Friend C asked with a little snort. "Ten Poké she's a typical Lopunny slut~"

"Nah nah, she ain't no Lop. I wouldn't be nearly as over the moon on this chick if she were, you'd *expect* a Lopunny to dress like a whore. Nuh uh, this was a *Drizzile.*" Friend A spoke with lustful wonder in his tone.

"No shit, you're lying."

"Drizzile!? The species known for being quiet and reserved, trying to *not* attract attention to themselves?"

"No lie! I'm still reeling over it, I never thought I'd see a Drizzile show her body off like that!" Pikachu began to sweat a bit. Drizzile… he always found their reserved nature quite attractive, and those natural bedroom eyes of theirs… He couldn't stop himself, the intrusive thoughts perverting his mind…

Warm lips sealed around his girth, swirling the tip and down to the base with loud slurps and suction. He shook with pleasure, eyes fixated upon the raised, voluptuous ass of his friend's Drizzile co-worker in that short skirt riding upwards to reveal the lack of panties underneath. Her thick tail swung and swayed while she bobbed up and down the foot long Alpha cock, sultry coos sounding between the slurping and sucking. Her eyes closed, her attention solely on the horny Pikachu, working his flesh while a paw cupped his heavy orbs, rolling those baseball sized gems with her mitt-like paws, thumb caressing the front. Though her pace was slow, her expertise did not go unrecognized, heated groans of appreciation emitting from the horny chu eyeing down the bottom heavy babe with many intentions and desires.

She slurped back up to the tip, grasping his moistened arousal to pump its size, stroking off the quivering male while she continued to

nurse on his copious precum, the seemingly endless supply constantly spilling in dribbles and dollops. His flavor, musky and salty as an Alpha should be, assaulted her taste buds and made her tremble, paw on her balls shifting down between her legs to rub into the dripping plumpness of her labia. Heat overtook her body, a desire to be filled and fucked by this stud driving her as mad as he was, their gazes finally meeting each other with silent, mutual agreement on one another's craving to feel the other in the most primal way…

Drizzile was laid out, a position all too familiar to Pikachu, one he'd seen just last night; a mating press. Her legs raised and spread, her plump pussy engulfing the large size of his Alpha cock again and again with zero trouble, her sultry screams all that Pikachu needed to hear to know he was fucking her in just the right way. Her pussy clenched repeatedly, paws on her ankles, holding the girl down while he ruts, grunting moans while she shouted vulgar screams, begging for more, ***demanding*** *more. He'd slam deeper, she'd moan louder, he'd pull out, she'd clench down, it was a constant cycle that stimulated both to the fullest. Weak sparks would begin to pulse through Pikachu's cock and into the disadvantageous water-type, even the smallest sparks into her vagina sending violent stimulation through her that made her spasm out of control into an orgasmic tsunami that near forced Pikachu to pull out as she* ***gushed*** *an intense squirt that had her teary eyed with overstimulation. She absolutely lost her mind, eyes rolled up, mouth agape, howling nonstop in an uncontrollable, writhing state of euphoria.*

The way her walls rippled so violently around his cock, clenched and milking him, her screams for him, to finish inside, cum in her, she's on the pill, she needs it! He slams her, pounding, deeper and harder, throbs pulsing through him, precum spilling so thickly into her soaked canal. Her legs wrapped around his waist, she wasn't letting him go… fuck! So tight, so wet, so fucking good, he couldn't… he can't hold it, he was so close! Deeper, harder, pound her, fill her, cum… cum… CUM…

"PIKACHU!"

"WHA—HUH!?" Pikachu snapped out of it, shaking his head and looking around. A bedroom… his bedroom. Not… not *her* bedroom.

He looked down, veiny, pulsing, uncontrollable throbbing…

“You alright over there, dude?? You went silent for a while then just started breathing heavy. You ain’t asthmatic, are you?” Friend A’s concern was apparent in his voice.

“Nah, he was probably jerking it and forgot to mute.” Friend B chuckled at the Pikachu’s expense. It wouldn’t have been the first time, or even the tenth… completely believable in their little friend group.

“I’m—I-I’m fine… sorry. Was thinking…” Pikachu moved away from his mic to let out a sigh. 23:41, the first day would be over soon. It was going to be a very long month.

Day 2

Chapter 3: Day 2

Pikachu attempts to clear his mind in the town's local nature reserve until he admires one too many bug-type Pokemon in the area.

Pikachu sighed happily, flopping down under a tree in the town's nature field. He was in a secluded spot, indulging in a bit of nature time to take his mind off of things. Last night was a bit of a struggle after those invasive thoughts with his friend's co-worker, though while unwelcomed with his current ordeal, he was far from disliking. The mid-afternoon early Autumn warmth felt delightful being soaked into his fur, eyes closing for to bask in the moment. He could hear the buzzing of various bug-type ferals going about their day, be it pollinating flowers or soaking in the sunlight as well.

"This is the kinda thing I need… relaxing and emptying the mind. No thoughts…" Pikachu's tail thumped idly against the soft grass, simply enjoying an instance of nothingness, no worries, no activities, none of it. It was truly serene, as if he had everything he could ever ask for. Although… with what he was doing this challenge for, he really couldn't say that. That card… free access to…

"Nuh uh, don't think about that. Not now." Pikachu stopped himself short. He almost let his mind wander to that Platinum Card, that… nightclub… all of those girls… those **women**, big and busty and… "STOP!" He shook his head. Dammit, now he was starting to lose control again. He could feel the stirring in his sheath, his body beginning to act up and grow aroused. Fuck… *no thoughts, empty head, stop thinking, no thoughts…*

Pikachu took a moment to look around at his surroundings. Flowers blooming in small patches among the sea of lush grass. Bountiful

bushes loaded with berries for the picking. Strong, healthy trees with rich brown bark up into bushy branches covered in leaves all beginning the Autumn change to their yellows, reds, and browns. Combee buzzing around their hives, a Scyther skewering a small kebab of berries onto its scythed hand. A little group of Ledyba happily fluttering around… around a… Ledian's thick, soft looking black thighs… thighs that could… He quickly tugged his Indigo League Souvenir Cap down over his head to stop looking, but the damage had already been done.

"Oh… fuck…"

Pikachu trembled, whimpering whines of bliss into the Ledian's ear as she pressed her back against him, leaned into the male's embrace with sultry coos back to the male's own ear. Plump, soft thighs hugged his foot long malehood as he pumped and thrust, thighfucking the horny bug with his girthy size grazing and grinding against her moist sex with each pump. He shook in bliss, the four armed female caressing his cheek and side while she turned her head to lock lips with him, a deep and sultry kiss of passion amid lust driven desire, Pikachu's body hot with need and his dick spilling precum in thick quality and quantity alike. If he weren't watering the grass with his excessive pre then he was lathering the woman's thighs and pussy with his fluid, lubing her up to pump and fuck her thighs harder.

Their tongues rolled and wrestled for dominance over each other, the frisky female winning out as she'd start to pump her thighs in tandem with his thrusts, the resounding plaps and smacks of hips to thighs and ass echoing through the open field with their mutual muffled moans into a very wet and tongue heavy kiss. Saliva was swapped between the two, tasting one another with the swirl of their tongues, hungry to feed off of each other's sexual essence, wet pussy drooling thickly onto fat dick drooling thickly against plush thighs, a constant cycle of lubrication and pleasure. Hips only pumped faster the more they got into it with each other, panting between kisses, breaking apart to gasp and moan only to attack one another's lips again and again.

The wild Ledian moaned out, her pussy soaking the male as the constant, rough grinding of their thigh sex would set her off,

sensitive pussy spilling a thick stream of clear fluid, femcum messing the chu's dick as he moaned aloud and kept pumping her thighs, grazing her sex, stimulating the horny bug and french kissing her like a feral in rut. She'd happily kiss back, eyes shut tight riding out the throes of ecstasy, orgasm continuing to crash through her with Pikachu's constant stimulation keeping her on a pleasure high for what felt like upwards of a minute straight of nonstop sensation. She'd slowly come down off of her wildest climax experienced, the Pikachu's sexual aura seeming to keep her at the peak of her own arousal despite having just came harder than she ever had. She craved more of him, needed more…

Bent over with her ass up high, she was a mess of crying ecstasy, throwing her ass back into every thrust that railed her. Moist walls clenched tight around Pikachu who fucked her without a care in the world, every bit of dick that beastly Alpha had to offer rocking her entire world. She clung to the ground, face down ass up in a state of bliss that had her slowly losing her grasp on reality, succumbing to another squirting orgasm that hosed down Pikachu's big dick while he'd tug out and let her ride out the hypersensitive sensation. He shuddered in bliss, moaning out and being splashed by her release, watching the beautiful bottom heavy bitch stain his dick in her orgasmic fluid until there was nothing left but a thick dribble of honey for him to shove himself back into for a second round of her blissful screams.

Her mind would go numb under the recklessness, the swift pump of a wild Alpha in rut, plowing down inside of her fertile canal with her pleas for more, begging to be stuffed and bred, desperate to have her womb showered in his virile seed. He'd pound deeper, harder, fuck her, kiss her, use her, anything! She was cumming again, again, and again, more! More! ***MORE!!*** *He groaned huskily, drenched in sweat and desperation, his balls churning, ready to blow, just needing that last push…*

Leg up, laying on her side, she shook with the male standing over her, ramming in her heat from a sideways angle, plunging through her fire with tight clenches hugging firm around his size. He growled, drooling a bit from the pleasure, the need for release, thrusting desperately, recklessly, nonstop breeding! She'd beg constantly,

crying out for it, grinding into it, clenching down on it, her body burning for his seed, to be filled up to the brim. She wanted to get pregnant, no care for egg groups and if they were compatible or not, she just wanted a womb full of that Alpha nut. Pikachu, being all too happy to provide, slammed her endlessly, gritting his teeth as the feeling began to well up in his loins, the churning and tightening in his balls, the powerful throbs… fuck!! All the telltale signs of impending release, rutting, stuffing, both howling, her cumming, him… he's gonna… just a bit more… deeper… harder… a-almost..!!

"E-excuse me, sir!?" Pikachu's eyes shot open as he darted up from his laying position, cap flying off of his face and over the head of his rigid erection plastered in streams of precum. His flustered expression locked with that of a very perturbed and embarrassed Ledian, the very one that put him into another one of those fantasies. His eyes were fixated on those thick thighs of hers, a voluptuous semi-anthro that had a lot of the body shape of a feral Ledian but with that touch of anthroness, evident by those damn killer thighs and hips of hers. "Y-you're umm… I know this is a nature path but I think maybe you're a bit *too…* **one with nature** here." Pikachu's face went even more red. He needn't look down at it, he knew exactly what the sexy bug-type was talking about as she pointed to the foot long, vein-kissed flesh between his legs, standing loud and proud with every desire to feel that bug's cunt encase every inch of him.

"Ah I-I'm—I'm sorry, ma'am… uhhh, I u-ummh… think it's time to go home..!" Getting up from his spot, Pikachu rushed away from the flustered and confused Johtonian, making a sprint for his home with cock bouncing and flinging precum in his wake. He hadn't even realized how late it became, so lost in the fantasy of making love to that Ledian that he'd gone and tormented himself yet again.

"Shower… a long, cold shower…" Door shut behind him, Pikachu went straight for the bathroom to cool off. His mind was fried and his body was on fire—he could really *feel* the pulses in his cock and how badly he needed release. Fuck…

His fur stood on end as it was swiftly matted down by the pitter patter of cool water hosing him down, letting out a sigh from the almost immediate effect on his body. While the thoughts continued

to intrude his mind, he was at least able to ignore them now, the relaxing cold temporarily soothing the heat raging within his core.

“28 days more… 28 days. I… I can do this?… I can do this.”

Day 3

Chapter 4: Day 3

A visit to a local restaurant turns out to be a bad idea for Pikachu when all of its workers are the voluptuously bottom heavy Indeedee species.

Uncomfortable would be an understatement with Pikachu's current predicament. Sat at an isolated booth in a restaurant in the middle of the evening with two of his friends, Flaaffy and Salandit. The place was mostly empty save for a couple other patrons enjoying the quality food in their own booths nearby. Sat in front of him, his two friends were currently chowing down on their separate meals, Pikachu's own remaining untouched. He couldn't quite tap into his appetite when he already had a craving for something else. Or rather… someone else.

The location itself wasn't the problem. He had no qualms being at this restaurant, it was favorite of his in fact. It was workers that had him sweating.

Indeedee. Each and every one of them. Voluptuously bottom heavy, it seemed like that was a running trend ever since he'd started his No Nut November challenge. Big booty Drizzile, Thick thighs Ledian, and now Indeedee. Just… *Indeedee.* Their species needed no introduction. They were **the** face of bottom heavy Pokemon, especially the females. Shaped solely for mating was the best way to describe the perfected curvature of their rounded figure. Hips wide and made for birthing strong and healthy young, asses so fat, so juicy, you could hear the faint clap of booty just from them *walking.* The sweetest, most darling faces you could french kiss for hours and never grow tired. Thighs so plush, so soft like the rest of their body. Indeedee females were naturally delicate, tender, loving

Pokemon, natural born mothers and caretakers with a body fitting of such a milf-like personality. They were also the perfect maid Pokemon, professionals of the stay at home spouse type of a more… traditional time.

But it wasn't just the females of their species. The males were all the same. Where female Indeedee were motherly maids without an ounce of malice in their bodies, the males were… not even fatherly. No, even the males carried a sense of motherly responsibility and tenderness. Butler counterparts to their maids. Indeedee were extremely popular in the sex industry for video producers and sex workers who much preferred a partner more intimate and romantically charged. While Indeedee could give and receive it rough, they were masters of intimacy and quick to grow a strong bond of love and affection to anyone who treats them well.

Their waitress, an exceptionally lovely Indeedee of the bunch, had just brought over a refill of drinks for Pikachu's friends and he couldn't take his eyes off of her. The perfect curve of her hips and back into a bountiful, plump ass that her maid outfit did nothing to hide when she'd bend over like that… He could smell her, the faint mixture of perfume and her strong, natural aroma, a gentle sweetness like honey. She probably tasted as delicious as she smelled… and all that ass was mere feet away if not inches.

Pikachu bit his lip at the thought. An Indeedee of his own…

Maid… Mate… Mine… Their tongues rolled together in a moment of intimacy, the gentle caress and pump of her soft paw up and down his rigid flesh earning shudders and whimpers alike from the overly aroused male. He huffed, every inhale laden with her scent, one of want, one of need. She was as horny as he was, a frisky beauty in heat and need to be loved, taken, mated and made into a mother. But they would reach that point when it came, they would make this last. Like lovers separated by strife, only able to meet in embrace like this once in a blue moon. Their touch was electric, figuratively speaking, every squeeze of her paw, every press of tongue to tongue, the shared sultry moans, his paws combing, kneading into the plush wideness of her hips, the contact of their bodies to one another on its own was euphoric. They craved more, primal urge wanting to go wild, but emotion and passion kept them paced.

Reluctantly, their kiss broke, strands of mixed saliva connecting their lips and tongues, gazes locked with a look of irrefutable love in one another's eyes. They were meant for each other, their lives individually leading up to this very moment, the tender grip of Indeedee's paw encasing Pikachu's base, such thickness unable to even wrap her paw entirely around its girth. She was already in heaven but nirvana would come soon enough. Pikachu whispered tenderly to her, sweet words meant only for mates, words of romantic possession, how she belonged to him, that she was his one and only as he was hers. He would need no other in his life with a female as perfect as her, a libido of her own matching the tenderness of her species. Both were insatiable and inseparable all the same…

"Pikachu?"

"Uwa—huh??" Pikachu snapped out of his trance, looking over at Salandit who was waving his paw at the electric-type.

"Dude, you in there?? The waitress asked you if your meal was fine since you ain't eating it and all you did was stare at her tits like a zombie."

"Umm… I-I… shit, I'm sorry. I just got a lot on my mind." The rodent half lied. Sure, he did have a lot on his mind but he didn't want to tell them what about. Last thing he needed was his friends knowing he was abstaining from sex, pent up and sexually frustrated, aroused by even the slightest hint of suggestiveness. His friends would definitely take advantage of the situation, torment him, tease him, taunt him. They weren't malicious, just a playful couple. Normally, he'd indulge in the jokes and shenanigans, but there was no way Pikachu would be able to endure any more sexual torture than he was already dealing with.

"You sure, man? Like, it's one thing for you to stare at a woman's chest—big pervert you are and all. But like, it's a whole other ordeal for you be so unresponsive and unapologetic about it." Flaaffy added in, a look of genuine concern on the sheep's face.

"I'm fine guys, promise." Pikachu reassured his friends. He didn't want them to worry but Arceus be damned if he'd tell them he was

tenting his pants under the table.

“Excuse me, sirs.” The three looked over to another Indeedee at their table, a male this time in a dapper, maroon butler’s suit with white bow tie. “Would you like to place any other orders? Or perhaps you’re ready for the bill?”

“The bill will do, thank you.” Salandit responded with a light burp following, finishing up his meal. “Also some to go boxes. Our buddy here didn’t have a huge appetite to he didn’t really eat.”

“Will do, sirs. I’ll be back in just a moment.” Pikachu watched the Indeedee male walk away with a very noticeable jiggle in his ass with every step. Such a natural walk and yet he looked so inviting, so aching to be mated…

“A-aahh… s-sir…” Indeedee shook with whimpers, his once formal, butler’s tone replaced by the soft and higher pitched whines of a pleasured submissive. Trembles coursed through his figure with sensation rocking him to the core, cute gasps mingled among moans with a shaky paw wrapped pressed upon his chest, feeling the swift beating of his heart. Gaze locked onto Pikachu, unable to tear away from the frisky male who held Indeedee’s legs up, rested upon the electric rodent’s shoulders with tender paws kneading down into his plush thighs while his tongue explored the deep, untouched depths of his anal tunnel, the gentle flavor and scent of natural musk with Indeedee’s shampoo tingling the horny mouse’s tongue.

Slowly, he plunged in and out of those delicious depths, touching every nook and cranny of the sensitive servant’s rear entrance, swirling the flesh to pleasure his lover as much as possible. Whimpers would soon become whines with visible pulses coursing up Indeedee’s erection, his canal occasionally clenching around Pikachu’s tongue as if to milk him for seed. He could tell how badly Indeedee needed this, the way he shook and moaned, the constant clamp of those walls, the throb of his length with trails of pre slowly oozing down its length. He wouldn’t tease his sub any longer, for he craved the quivering psychic just as badly…

“Ah! S-Sir… oohh h-heavens, sir..!” Indeedee’s cries were full of

passion despite its volume. Loud and careless, he was in a state of bliss unlike any other, exploring the true sensitivity of his anus with Pikachu's every thrust. The electric-type watched on in lustful glee at his lover's delight in being mating, the male having wanted to rut and ravage to satiate his burning lust but not wanting to overwhelm a species who better masters a tender session. But he couldn't imagine someone would experience pleasure this intense from a pace so gentle—he must be ***very*** *sensitive down there, the poor guy is gonna lose his mind in mere minutes! But Pikachu loved it, he loved how much Indeedee was enjoying this, how much it pleasured him. Such a wonderful, sweet Pokemon like his kind were deserving of this feeling, to be mated to such extremes through gentle pumping hips, the wild convulses of his hypersensitive tailhole seeming to send pulsations into Pikachu's cock to return the favor. He quivered violently, his pace buckling a bit into a sloppier, tender rut from the sudden eruption of pleasure that violated his very being, every nerve in his body assaulted by a crash of ecstasy that made him near howl aloud with a potent slam forward inside of that lush butt.*

Heal Pulse.

He shook, both males cried out, Indeedee's mind going blank with ribbons of seed pouring from his girth, every hard throb of submissive psychic cock pumping another round of nut onto the shaking, adorable butler Pokemon as he cried and pleaded to be filled, near begging to be impregnated even as if he were a fertile male. The thought fueled Pikachu's desire to breed, his desire to rut, his desire to cum… fill him… breed him… mate him… cum… CUM —

"Your bill, sirs. We hope you had a wonderful meal and enjoyed your stay today." Pikachu tensed slightly, quickly composing himself from what he knew had to have been another blank staring trance. Looking over at his friends, the two appeared to be occupied with occasional chatter as both were on their phones, not paying him much mind. That's good at least, last thing he needed was them being concerned over his well being again. Ain't no way he'd be able to talk himself out of that one.

And yet, his frustration only got worse, though he dared not show it.

“Th-thanks…” He didn’t look at the male Indeedee, instead eyeing the couple of carryout boxes with his food in it and the three separate bills on top. He took his and placed his Poké—2400 total for his meal with two extra 1000 tips for the waiter and waitress alike. His friends paid their shares and the group left out, Pikachu having a bit of an awkward step trying his best to conceal the raging erection that demanded relief. *3 days in, 27 days left…*

Wearing baggy pants was going to become a norm for him.

Day 4

Chapter 5: Day 4

Without his usual workout of excessive sex, Pikachu hits up the gym for a little exercise and almost makes it out without another tense moment. Almost.

Pikachu huffed and puffed, taking a quick drink from his water bottle and wiping the sweat from his face with a cloth. He'd decided to go to the gym today, a little bit of workout to keep himself in good shape since he didn't have his excessive amounts of sex for a whole month as his source of exercise. He'd been running treadmill on high for upwards of 10 minutes straight now, his species being natural born runners and speedsters. He was feeling good about himself right now—when he'd first proposed the idea of the gym to himself, he got pretty nervous about it. Everyone knows how that plays out in those fantasies and porn videos and Pokemon's fan fictions. You go to the gym, some hot guy or girl shows up, you're all oogly eyes on them, have wild sex in the locker rooms or something. It always happens!

And for just a moment, Pikachu had this sneaking suspicion that something like that would happen to him. But this is his life, his *real* life. And that kinda thing doesn't happen in real life… usually… okay maybe it did, Pokemon civilization wasn't exactly the same as humans. Their kind were much more open about the nature of sex to the point that seeing both ferals *and* anthros completely nude wasn't a rare sight at all. Public sex was completely legal too, why conceal a natural act if revealing your body to the public is already legal as well?

But, all the possibilities of his life playing out like some nerdy, bucktoothed Bibarel writing his fantasies out on an anonymous

internet board seemed unlikely as he'd gone half an hour in the gym now without his eyes or mind wandering off onto someone else and it gave him quite the confidence boost that he'd actually be able to survive this month long ordeal. Though, to say he wasn't horny at all would be lying—he was always horny, it was a matter of how much self-control he could build to surpass his primal urge to fuck in order to do literally anything else.

After a short break, he'd turned the treadmill back on, resuming with a brisk jog this time to run out his last 30 minutes to complete a full hour session. His attention was on one of the wall mounted televisions, watching whatever they had put on with music from his earphones to keep him entertained. Yeah, he was really feeling good about himself now, minutes feeling like mere seconds as the time seemed to fly by. Before he knew it, he'd be done and out of there before anything could happen…

Is what he hoped for before one quick glance towards the entrance to take a look out the windows laid his eyes upon a lithe, athletically built feminine Purrloin male. *Oh no…* Pikachu's immediate thought at the sight of such a damn attractive femboy had the poor rodent's face flare up with blush and his libido quickly took the opportunity to conquer his body. Now he couldn't look away, watching the way those hips swayed, the gentle step of those delicate Purrloin peets, that sultry look their species always had with eyes that naturally looked half-lidded and inviting. The feline took a turn into the locker room and although he was now out of sight, he was most certainly not out of mind…

*"Nyaaa! Y-you ruffian.. th-this is not how a **predator** should be—m-mmaah!" Purrloin mewled out pleasured cries and protests, trying fruitlessly to push Pikachu from between his legs but pleasure sapped all the strength out of the lithe male as his cock was engulfed in the warm maw of a very frisky rodent. He couldn't believe this was happening, being sucked off by a mouse, used and played with like a toy. This… this was his thing to do! H-he should be sucking Pikachu's cock!… Wait, no. He should be… fucking Pikachu? Or… e-eating?.. So Purrloin wasn't sure how the whole predator and prey sex thing worked but something about this didn't feel like he was in control despite getting head!*

But it felt so fucking good, Pikachu's warm maw encasing every inch of him, the swirl of that thick, soft tongue violating his body into a quivering mess, his once weakly pushing paws now gripping at the electric-type's ears to try and tug him forward instead despite already being deep throated by Pikachu. Purrloin's lengthy cock twitched in the constantly swallowing, clenching throat of his sudden partner, face flushed red as the occasional male slipped into the locker room to change clothes only to spot a trembling femboy cat getting worked over by a hung and horny mouse. What a shameful feline he was, letting his prey control him like this, all of those guys that saw the two of them raising their brow or snickering at the cat for being dominated by someone he should be conquering. And all he could do was blush, whine, and moan out in joyous bliss from the best head he'd ever received~

"O-ooohh! Th-there, lick there more!" Purrloin cried, having fully succumbed to the Pikachu's oral dominance. His girth pulsed strong with the lick upon his underside, caressing over the sensitive bellend of his penis and swirling the head before going back down on him. Strong suction milked away at the girly feline, his tail swishing and thumping against lockers, eyes shut and panting heavily with release closing in on him. "I-I'm almoooost...t-theeeeerrrooowl~!" He gave the warning, his balls beginning to tighten up, a soft paw cupping those hefty jewels and fondling away at them, Pikachu's low growls vibrating his tongue against Purrloin's length. A heady cry and Purrloin went off like a hose, spraying his rich cream all over Pikachu's tongue and maw. His cheeks puffed up as he let the mess pool up in his mouth before he'd gulp and drink down the load, feeling the purple cat's girth throb and flex nonstop through the entirety of his release.

"Hhnnnaa-aa-aaahh~ Y-yee-ee-essss you're s-so biii-ii-iig~" Purrloin's plump backside bounced on Pikachu, snug ass spread by the male's large dick. The resounding smack and plap of rough, gay sex echoed through the otherwise empty locker room with breathy moans and catty cries of bliss. Warmth encased the entirety of Pikachu's body from Purrloin's tightness repeatedly lifting and dropping onto his shaft, paws on his slender hips guiding the needy male up and down that spire of breeding flesh. Rigid and swollen, Pikachu's cock ached with ecstasy in every bounce, every plap, all

the noise of sex fueling his insatiable, burning lust. In this moment, nothing in the world could feel any better, the constant grip and squeeze of that horny kitty ass, the girly mewl and moan of the femboy above him, that bouncing cock spent yet still erect between his legs, constantly striking his prostate to keep the needy dark-type at the peak of pleasure and the verge of a second climax.

The wooden bench beneath them groaned from the strain of such rigorous sex, slam after slam of big butt onto big dick testing its sturdiness as the two fucked without a care in the world. Pikachu's loaded balls churned almost audible with the gurgle of arousal and a need to be emptied, his huffs loud and desperate for release. He could feel it, the tightening, the pressure in his loins, his hips starting to buck against the bounces on his lap, the constant smacking, precum painting Purrloin's depths making their sex wetter, sloppier, louder… fuck! He was so close, it was so good, too good, he needed this… he needed this Purrloin's ass, breed him… thrusting deeper, fucking harder, feeling the ropes of cum paint his chest and belly as the femboy came, ***fuck!!*** *He was being milked hard, the cat screaming, begging for that load, begging for a creampie! Pikachu grabbed him, fucked him, kissed him, he slammed it all home… his balls were aching, the sensation starting to rush up his cock, he couldn't hold back… here it comes..!*

"Wh-whooaaa uwaaaah!?" Pikachu yelped as he suddenly got thrown backward off the treadmill and stumbled over onto the floor in a pile of himself.

"Goodness, are you alright?!" A Nidorino came up to him that was running on one of the nearby treadmills next to him. Pikachu shook his head, using the Nido's assistance to get himself back up.

"Yeah… yeah, thanks. I just… think I lost my footing there, whoops." Pikachu dusted himself off, once again happy he's in baggy pants to help hide the vicious erection he felt leaking pre down his leg. Well, he'd spent enough time in the gym, may as well walk that off and get going home or elsewhere.

"I guess my life *is* someone's dirty fan fiction after that one."

Day 5

Chapter 6: Day 5

Pikachu find himself in another fantasy episode in a location very familiar to dungeon explorers.

Xatu stood there, staring into the sunset unmoving. Not a sound could be heard save for the gentle whistle of the wind. Behind her was Pikachu, eyeing down the voluptuous woman with impure intent. The pulse and throb of his erection ached for her voluptuous body, her bodacious ass so bubbly and plump, thighs thick and juicy on powerful legs all meant for groping. From behind her toned, slender back he could see the backside of massive breasts, two large mounds just begging to be fondled, molested during a doggystyle rutting. He bit his lip, the gusts of wind carrying Pikachu's musk right into Xatu's vicinity. He knew she could smell him just as he could smell her.

And yet, she remained unmoving, unperturbed by arousal. The scent of desire permeated the air atop the hill, both Pokemon craving but only one showing. Pikachu slowly approached, Xatu remaining perfectly still as she looked on into the giant orange sun setting over the horizon. He was mere feet away now, her scent even stronger now. Up close, he'd notice the bird's inner thighs were glistening, damp with nectar. Her pussy was wet, unsurprising with her arousal in the air but it still caught Pikachu off guard regardless. He admired her figure, the perfect curvature of her booty, so plump, all that heart-shaped goodness. Thick thighs squished against all that ass, so much begging to be groped and even bitten. He huffed, slowly inching closer and closer, wondering if she'd react or move or jumpscare him or anything.

Two feet away, still not moving. His eyes were glued to her ass. He

wanted her, he needed her. His balls ached, swelled and having grown a little bigger with all of his pent up seed. Only the whispering wind could move her with the slightest ruffle of her feathers, otherwise no reaction.

One foot away. He could feel her now. The warmth of her body, heat radiating from between her legs. Her scent was at its strongest for him, an irresistible aroma that made him near feral with each inhale. His lungs burned blissfully, the smell of Xatu driving him wild, the sight of her making his dick throb. And she still didn't move. Did she even know he was there? Surely she had to, his musk was fucking heavy, there was no way she didn't at least smell the rodent's presence.

Six inches away. He kept edging towards her, heart pounding in his chest. Should he speak up? Should he grab her? Spank her? Eat her ass? Fuck her pussy? Would it be rude to just take her without warning? She was wet, she clearly needed it, his big dick would rock her world. Maybe words weren't necessary. If she didn't want it, she'd speak up, right? She'd attack him or say no or tell him to stop or just use her psychic powers to shove him off.

Pikachu shuddered and bit his lip. He was directly behind her… the warmth of such a large ass, its plushness, the juiciness… smothering his dick as he now hotdogged her. He flushed red, watching his cock pulse between those bountiful cheeks. Fuck… was she even real? She sure ***felt*** *real, but how could she just experience being violated like this and not respond at all? He'd heard Xatu stares at the sun all day unmoving but even to* ***this*** *extent? To be molested by someone and just take it?*

Well, if she wasn't going to stop him, he may as well, right?

Pikachu huffed, starting to buck against her, grazing and grinding between those fat ass cheeks, his cock choked by warmth and… was she clenching on him? Fuck… this felt so good and he wasn't even inside her yet. That wet, dripping pussy smelled so good, so inviting to be crammed full… but this ass, all that booty meat needed to be pumped, bounced, fucked! Pikachu grunted, thick globules and dribbles of precum slathering between her ass cheeks, lubing up that canyon and her tight rim repeatedly winking against his wanton

flesh. Oh yeah… he'd fucked plenty of pussy, it's about time he gave a gal some anal.

Hips drawn back, he'd began to become bolder with Xatu, her unmoving nature being taken for compliance by the horny chu. Eyes fixated on that ass, he'd spread her plump cheeks and line up, pressuring her pucker with the tip, slowly pushing on her more and more, anticipation filling the horny male as he filled the stationary female with a deep groan. Warmth immediately encased his tip, the mushroom shaped head of his girth gripped firmly by an incredible tightness. Precum had Xatu thoroughly lubricated, allowing him to dig the rest of himself inside her inch by inch until his hips pressed flush on all that ass.

"Oohhooo-oo-ooohh ff-ffuu-u-uuck..~" Pikachu finally moaned audibly, no longer caring if this was rape or consent. Xatu could easily stop him, she was wet, and he'd swear she was gripping on his cock as he took her. She may not have voiced consent but Arceus be damned if this wasn't enough proof. Pikachu groaned, every thrust inside her ass was heavenly, large balls swinging against those plush thighs and big ass as he fucked her, moans gradually getting louder, paws getting more grabby, feeling up the busty female's large tits with firm gropes and squeezes. Quickly, he'd gone from basking in her tightness and pacing himself to a full on rut, slamming her with loud moans and grunts, dirty talking the still female as he used her body like a blow up sex doll.

"Tight… so fucking tight.. this ass is s-so fucking ***tight!***" *Pikachu moaned, eyes shut and squeezing the female's huge chest. He dug his digits into her massive tits, fishing out her plump nipples to tug and tweak while he fucked her. The hilltop air filled with the sounds and smells of sex now, rutting Pikachu going wild on Xatu who still did not react. How was she still so… still!? So silent through it all?? He* ***knew*** *she felt good, the way he slammed her booty with all that cock, she should've been screaming and squirting! Whatever, he was gonna indulge in this ass and pump a fat one in her, a very needed, much deserved load that he'd been storing up for far too long now.*

"Gonna fill you up… fuckin' cum in your ass, make that belly round with my spunk~ Fitting for a busty bitch like you, round like a blimp

giving your body up like a whore—FUCK!" Pikachu was all in on the dirty talk, his mind lost to lust, an insatiable craving, borderline feral as his Alpha instinct took over. The instinct to ***breed.*** *He didn't care what hole he fucked or came in, the desire to breed his bitch would make him fuck like an uncontrolled animal until his balls were empty and he had a* ***LOT*** *to give. And she'd get it… all of it, every fucking drop was hers… she belonged to him..! HE'S ALL HERS—*

"**KWAAAAAH~!!**"

"GAAH!!" Pikachu fell over off the sofa, dropping his Genkanto DS in the process. Laughter could be heard at the electric-type's expense as his friend Flaaffy was bent over and bawling from having spooked the rodent.

"PFFFT! HhhhHHAAH!! The hell are you springin' a boner for, dude?? You've just been staring at Xatu on the game all this time, you fantasizing or something?" Pikachu groaned, blushing deeply and looking up at hi fellow electric-type. Damn… was he really *this* desperate already? Finding a way to get turned on by a bunch of pixels on a video game screen because he let his mind wander again.

"I… I-leave me alone, man! You don't know what it's like having a hyperactive libido and sex drive!" Flaaffy chuckle and helped his friend up, stealing a kiss on Pikachu's lips.

"Honey, I could never imagine what you must go through having a hyper libido *and* being an Alpha. But you know I love you—you so know I love you~ I'm just enjoying a little fun at your expense, no harm done!" Flaaffy giggled, giving his friend an affectionate nuzzle and picking up his DS, handing it back to Pikachu.

"Y-yeah… you dork. I love you too." Pikachu smiled. Flaaffy was a real sweetheart. As sweet as his ass was fat… Fuck. *Not again, I'm horny enough after that Xatu shit. Get outta my mind, Flaaffles.* Pikachu groaned to himself. Sure, normally it was no harm done doing a little teasing with the horny Pikachu. But he couldn't exactly just go in a bedroom or bathroom and blow that steam anymore. Not that Flaaffy knew.

“Five days in and I’m getting off on video game pixels… I’m gonna lose my fucking mind.”

Day 6

Chapter 7: Day 6

An incident at the Hitmon Spin roller rink restaurant catches Pikachu off guard and leaves little to his imagination.

Pikachu slumped back in his chair while looking out into the skating rink in the middle of the building. He'd decided to come to the Hitmon Spin, a roller skating rink and diner, with Flaaffy and Salandit. Currently, he was taking a break from having done a little skating of his own, sat back in their booth and on his phone, occasionally taking glances up at the many skaters doing laps around the oblong shaped rink with Flaaffy and Salandit being among them. While many were experienced in skating, he did see the occasional 'mon either clinging to the walls for balance or wobbling in their attempts to balance themselves. He couldn't help but chuckle a bit, the sight always amusing yet fun to see someone trying out something for the first time or still in their training wheels. This was another favorite restaurant of his, though they didn't come here nearly as often, opting to only come here sometimes on their Free Skate Friday nights when it was the most active and bustling with lots of patrons and cool party music.

It was also when their food tasted its best, providing their highest quality service on Fridays to keep their business at its peak in this town. All the fun and noise also kept him occupied and the hours passing so he'd have another day of this challenge done. Though, after having been out and about so much, he started wondering how he'd prove the validity of him remaining abstinent to his friend. Floragato didn't really leave his house too often so they didn't hang out much together unless one of them visited the other's house. He was a bit of a shut in, just preferring the online experience over being occasionally extroverted like Flaaffy and Salandit were. Maybe

he could ask them at the end of the month to vouch for him… but that wouldn't cover the other days like his time at the gym with the Purrloin fantasy or his nature sabbatical cut short by a thick thighed Ledian…

"Maybe he'll just trust me to be honest. I wouldn't lie to him even if it meant getting that membership card." Pikachu sighed, pulling up the Abragram messenger and looking through his small contacts list for the grass cat.

20:41 *>yo you busy right now?*

20:44 *>Hey! Sorry, my mom was in the room chatting with me. WHats going on?*

20:44 *>What's**

20:44 *>not much, chillin at the hitmonspin with salandit and flaaffles*

20:45 *>Flaaffles? You giving him pet names now lmao! You finally dating him or something?*

20:45 *>NO?????????? i just think its c ute calling him flaafles dont make it lewd oma*

>wait whatchu mean "finally"?????

20:46 *>Haha! It ain't lewd to date someone. Besides, we both know he's hard crushing on you, man.*

20:46 *>nuh uh he can do way better than me i'm just an insatiable sex maniac*

20:48 *>And a smoking hot Alpha who can rock anyone's world 8 hours straight and still have an erection after. Also you're a sweetheart, especially to him. You always were don't think I didn't see how you always helped him with homework back in middle and high school dude*

20:49 *>i was just being a good friend and didn't want him to fall behind its not like that!!!! and i didn't message you to tease me about flaafles i wanted to ask you something about no nut november*

20:50 *>Oh. Well ask away, dude*

20:50 *>um.. i'm guessingw hen you wanted me to turn on my home cameras and stuff you were kinda expecting me to stay home all month outside of maybe going to buy groceries if i didn't get them delivered or something?*

20:51 *>...Huh. I think I was expecting that. I dunno why, I'm sorry man did I put extra pressure on you or something?*

20:52 *>it's fine its fine. but like... with that in mind it made me start thinking. if i'm not in front of any cameras or nothing like that, how do i prove to you i didn't blow my load in secret?*

20:52 *>You just tell me, man. I trust you to be honest.*

20:52 *>really?*

20:53 *>Yeah! I know you literally cannot control your hyper libido and being an Alpha naturally makes you more sexually active and endowed on top of that but like I said before, you're a very sweet guy. You care a lot about us and I know you wouldn't put sex over our trust and friendship no matter how desperate you might get.*

21:01 *>Piks?... Yoooouuu there dude?*

Pikachu's attention had shifted from his phone back to the skating rink after hearing a loud thump right in front of him. Practically squished against the rink shield was a Yungoos anthro in a low cut top and... a skirt or something... some bottoms... Pikachu hadn't really paid it much mind or care because his eyes were completely fixated on the mongoose girl's **massive** chest squished against the transparent wall. The impact of the rookie skater slamming against the wall also caused that low cut top to have a bit of a wardrobe malfunction and the Yungoos' lack decision to go bra-less became very apparent to Pikachu with one of her two huge breasts on full display to the male like a horny wife pressing her tits up on the shower glass to entice her mate to come and fuck her...

A horny Yungoos... inviting him...

Pikachu huffed with red cheeks as he stepped into the bathroom from his lover's calls to him after having just come home. Squished up against the shower glass were two huge, soapy tits grinding and swishing with the normal-type's sultry coos and a 'come here' motion with her finger. She wanted more than a just a back scrubbing, that was for sure. Pikachu was quick out of his clothes, thrown aside carelessly to join his lover in nudity, the Alpha's towering foot long girth pulsing with anticipation to give his horny slut what she loved most. Peeling herself off the glass, she opened the shower door with a smirk and he was in there in a matter of seconds.

bzzrt...

Tongues danced around each other as the two went straight for a deep and aggressive kiss, lips smacking with Pikachu feeling up his mate, kneading into her huge tits while she gripped him firm and pumped his dick rapidly, the two moaning for each other as they let primal urges take over. He shook in bliss, her soft hand lathering his cock in soap, lubing him up with her swift handjob all while the two continued their steamy make out session, huffs and moans masked by the pitter patter of running shower water. Heat consumed the bathroom in a faint fog from the hot water, the two horny 'mon lost to each other and hidden by the developing steam.

As swiftly as they'd started french kissing, they took it to the next level with Yungoos aiming the chu's fat dick at her plump cunt, Pikachu raising one of her legs all while she kept rapidly jerking him off right into her vagina, guiding the tip to her sopping wet tunnel and Pikachu taking the balls deep plunge the moment he felt contact. Both shook violently, pleasure encasing them fully as he railed her without a second thought, rapid pumping thrusts fucking his mate senseless all while she screamed in approval with every wild thrust that bounced her against the wall. All the while, as he took the bitch, he kept fondling her chest, frenching each other with wrestling tongues swapping saliva in a wet and messy kiss.

bzzrt...

Pikachu now had both of Yungoos' legs raised, pumping and bouncing her, thrusting and railing her against the shower wall as she cried out loud and came on his cock again and again, her cunt

violated by the huge pole that repeatedly struck her g-spot or cervix with each plunge. Her mind was quick to go numb under the intense mating, milking her lover for all she could get out of him while he fucked her into a nonstop series of climaxes. As the kiss broke for mere moments to catch their breath, she'd beg and plead for more, cry out to be impregnated, knocked up, fucked again and again only to be muffled by their tongues in another heated battle of pure lust. Pikachu was all too happy to oblige her desires, ready to bury a load inside of his girl and add a new member or five to their home.

Yungoos cried in bliss, the couple now out of the shower and having her bent over the sink and pounded from behind. She gazed at her reflection, a slut with eyes rolled up and tongue out loving every second of belonging to this stud of an Alpha fucking her so damn good. Her pussy milked while her booty jiggled from the constant impact, watching her lover's grabby paws fondle her massive chest, kneading into all that pliable, soft mammal meat as she was repeatedly rocked back and forward on that big yellow cock. They were both in heaven, another orgasm leaving her writhing and gripping tight at the sink while she was taken like a bitch in heat. She could feel his throbs, the way he growled and nibbled her ear or bit her neck, he he fondled her chest so roughly, fucked her so wildly, he was close!

"INSIDE!!" She screamed mid orgasm, gripping down on him like a vise and losing her mind to the overwhelming sensation all over again. Pikachu growled loudly, hilting her, grinding into her, throbbing, pulsing, the sensation coursing up from his balls, into his cock, slowly trailing the length... fuck... yes! It's gonna happen this time, he's gonna cum... he's gonna.. he couldn't hold it!!—

BZZRT!!

“GAH!” Pikachu yelped, the violent vibration of his phone against his aroused crotch stirring him out of his fantasies. He looked down at the phone with an embarrassed blush.

21:16 *>Huh. Probably went back to skating or something I guess*

21:17 *>fuck sorry... i saw a yungoos girl on the skating rink*

21:27 *>smashed the wall, her tits were huge one of em slipped out of her shirt...my mind wandered*

21:18 *>been having these fantasies invade my mind over and over of all sorta of dirty shit i wanna do to these hot mons i keep seeing.*

21:18 *>makes this challenge a nightmare im horny as hell but i ain't gonna let some fantasies stop me*

21:20 *>Oh jeez... Dude like I said if it ends up being too much, please don't hurt yourself. Maybe we could just make it lasting 10 days or half the month instead*

21:21 *>nah man 30 days or nothing*

21:21 *>im fine i promise dude. i'm horny af but it's kinda been really helpful feeling like this. using those fantasies to keep my mind occupied instead of going n banging every mon that gets my dick hard. feels like i'm finally getting some sorta self control over myself.*

21:23 *>Oh... haha! Well! In that case, keep it up! Uhhhh gotta get going though, mom's taking me somewhere tomorrow and we're getting up early. Gonna hop off for the night, take it easy dude~*

21:24 *>thanks for the chat, cat. sweet dreams*

Day 7

Chapter 8: Day 7

Pikachu reveals his private challenge to Flaaffy during an outing together at the nature reserve.

“Y’know, sometimes I wish I could fly. Bird Pokemon look like they’re having so much fun soaring through the sky. Wonder what it feels like.” Pikachu laid back in the soft grass under a tree in the town’s nature reserve park. Laying beside him was his best friend, Flaaffy, gazing over at the electric rodent. “You ever wonder about that, Flaaffy?”

“Actually… yeah. I bet it’d feel really good on a summer afternoon, getting a refreshing blow of wind on your body in the heat.” The feminine sheep giggled softly, sitting up and taking a look around the small field. “Getting a little hungry. I’m gonna do some berry picking, wanna come with?”

“Mmh… yeah, I’ll go. Wanna see if I can find some Nanab Berries, love that bittersweet kick to ‘em.” The couple got up together, Flaaffy helping his friend up and the two making their way into the sea of berry bushes.

“We should watch ourselves while we’re here. Lots of ferals Pokemon love to pick and eat these berries, usually things like Skwovets, Rattatas, and Patrats. They’re not too territorial here in the preserve but we wouldn’t wanna aggravate any of the Rattatas or Patrats, they can be a bit quick to get aggressive. Although… the Skwovets are a lot more passive. They’re so adorable, those chunky little squirrels are sooooo cute~” Pikachu smiled at his friend going on about the local ferals living in the park. He had to admit, he really loved just listening to his friend go on and on with his various

rambles about his knowledge and interests. While he was a good listener and enjoyed engaging with his friends, there was something about Flaaffy in particular that he *especially* enjoyed just listening to. Maybe it was his soft, feminine voice or the excitement he always had about things. He always carried this delightful aura that just made him happy… *Ahem… makes* ***everyone*** *happy! Not just me!…*

“Oh! Wowie zowie, Pikachu look!” Flaaffy pointed towards a Greedent scooping up quite the gathering of berries off of one of the bushes with a Skwovet nearby, its tail wagging watching the evolved squirrel at work. “Now there’s a rare sight, a whole Greedent! The wilds and ferals here very seldom battle or fight so seeing an evolved Pokemon here like that Greedent is pretty rare!” Pikachu and Flaaffy watched from afar, Flaaffy in awe and amazement while Pikachu… bit his lip. The way the Greedent gathered its berries, turned away and bent over slightly, letting its tail swiftly gather them in piles off of the bush’s bountiful harvest of Leppas. But his gaze was less fixated on the process and more on the slight swish and jiggle of that oh so plump and hefty squirrel ass…

Not in front of Flaaffles, not in front of Flaaffles, not in front… n-not in front…

But from behind… the heated gasps of the feral squirrel, the warm embrace of that large tail wrapped around his sweaty form, the grunt and groan of pleasure emitting from both civilized and feral Pokemon alike. Pikachu had the Greedent bent over that tree, that ass raised more appropriately now for his deep plunges between those supple, fat cheeks. Every hilt smacked his hips against that rear, moaning out from the tightness, the repeating clenches that hugged his flesh as he pulled out, as if trying to keep that cock snug in the squirrel’s molten canal. The relaxed muscles welcoming him back inside to the hilt when he’d plunge forward in that taut rim, the feral squirrel taking the Alpha so masterfully with pleasured moans and cries of their species name, fitting of the feral tongue.

The Alpha chu panted out, so much warmth encasing his body from that bushy tail to hugging that chubby squirrel from behind to the hot insides he was ramming his foot long breeding pole into again and again. The Greedent whined out loud as they lost it to the constant sensation, Pikachu catching sight of ropes of white spraying from

their front as the quivering rodent had a paws free orgasm from the intense sex. A twinge of pride filled the electric-type every time he brought someone to climax paws free, the sight of them being fucked so good that they couldn't help themselves from cumming always fueling the fires of arousal within the insatiable Alpha. It spurred him on to fuck harder, pound deeper, really give it to his partner during the peak of their pleasure, to give them a climax they'd remember for a long time.

The Greedent's dorky voice was to die for, truly an adorable creature. Mewly moans and whines sounding so full of goofy pleasure and ecstasy. Pikachu could even feel berries occasionally spilling from the stockpile in the squirrel's giant tail as he fucked him, rocked back and forth, bouncing his ass into the chu's thrusts, all the vibrations and rattling spilling some of Greedent's spoils for the fast approaching cold season. Not that either of them cared, there were hundreds, thousands of berries all around the nature preserve with the two of them having sex in a whole orchard of berry bushes.

Pikachu's thrusts were getting sporadic, the constant clenches starting to become overbearing. The pleasure was too good to take much more of it, that plump ass jiggling so enticingly with every hump, those dorky moans, the softness and warmth of Greedent's entire body, it all felt too good! His balls were churning, those swollen gems having gotten plumper from almost a whole week without sex. He needed this, he needed it badly! Greedent needed it, grinding and pushing back against Pikachu's humps, milking him desperately to be filled up! Another orgasm pumped out of the moaning and howling squirrel, his eyes rolling up in ecstasy being taken for one hell of a ride! Pikachu leaned over the plump squirrel, biting down on his neck, rutting deeper, deeper, faster… so close.. his balls tightening, the gurgle of seed in that large sac, so ready to empty out into that cute feral! Throbbing, pulsing, a wonderful warmth encasing him… stroking him… pumping and caressing a-and gripping… Greedent let out a loud bleat of ecstasy, slamming his ass back against Pikachu for that load!

Wait… ***bleated?*** *But squirrels don't..—*

"Ffaah...Ffff-Flaaffy?!" Pikachu jumped away from the flustered sheep, looking down at the pink Pokemon's paw damp with

precum… *Pikachu's* precum. His face was flushed as red as could be as a wave of guilt suddenly overtook the girly male.

"P-Pikachu! I-I… aah I'm sorry! I-it was there a-and you were just kinda staring at Greedent a-and then it got all hard and th-the smell, it was—I-I mean, you… o-oh dearie oh heavens dear me, I-I'm so sorry!… ...Did I do something wrong?" Pikachu stared down his friend and the series of emotions he seemed to go though. He couldn't help but laugh a little and gently pull the sheep into an embrace with a reassuring kiss on the forehead.

"Heh heh, noooo no. IIIIII… appreciate the gestuuurrrre? But umm… I guess maybe I should finally… what I mean—can I—can I just, like… confess something to you, right quick?"

"Uhh.. s-sure, sweetie you can… you can tell me anything." Flaaffy's blush persisted, held in Pikachu's arms with their gazes locked. He felt so right being held like this, he could feel the rodent's warmth, see the tenderness in his eyes, feel the… *warmth* pressed against his soft, slightly chubby tummy. Fuck… he wanted him more than anything.

"I'm sure you've noticed me… springing this out every time we hang out lately." Pikachu pointed down to his vein-kissed erection without an ounce of shame. "I know it's kinda normal that I pitch tents and boners when we're together—it's just kinda part of who I am as a sex driven mouse **and** Alpha Pokemon and all. But if I could trust anyone to notice that it's been a bit more excessive than usual or taken notice of my… sudden trances… it would be you."

"I have...noticed that, yeah. You just kinda start staring blankly at nothing or at someone and then you start getting rock hard like you're fucking them in your mind or something." Now it was Pikachu's turn to blush, looking away with a bashful chuckle.

"Funnyyyyyy you should say that."

"Oh Arceus, you *minx~!* You really *were* eyefucking that Greedent! I was fascinated by his tail but you were busy being fascinated by *getting tail~*" Pikachu groaned at Flaaffy's realization and mild teasing. "...But what does that gotta do with anything, hun? Are you

not having sex or something?"

"Uuuhhh MMMMHHH MAYBEYEAH. I-I mean, what I'm saying is… So you know about No Nut November, right?"

"Say no more, dear." Flaaffy scratched under Pikachu's chin gently, the Alpha reacting instinctively with a light purr and his foot thumping against the ground. Damn, only Flaaffy could trigger that sweet spot. "Okay, but now I have to wonder, why would someone like *you* do something so… *not you?* No Nut November is the ultimate antithesis of everything your sex drive stands for. Everything *you* as an Alpha Pokemon stand for!.. Who challenged you?"

"Wh-wha—"

"Who proposed the challenge? Who's making you **suffer**, Bikaboo?"

"I-I thought I told you not to call me that…"

"Who did it?!"

"I-IT WAS FLORAGATO!" Flaaffy squinted at his friend for a moment. Then had the biggest shit eating grin that made Pikachu *very* concerned.

"Once again. Say no more~" Flaaffy giggle and wrapped his tail around Pikachu's own. "I can already picture it. You in the middle of the night on Halloween, chatting on Abragram with Gatsy, probably got your most recent lay knocked out in your bed. Probably still hard as steel too~ He proposes the idea… 'No Nut November, you should totally do it~' And you're wondering why you of all Pokemon would ever abstain from sex when you quite literally live off of it as an Alpha. And that's when he hits you with it… 'My dad works at Genkanto.'… wait. Wrong meme. 'My mom works at Salazzle Dreams, I could get you a membership there~' Am I right?"

"...You scare me, sometimes." Flaaffy giggled again, that adorable tone of his so addicting. Arceus… he looked so kissable when he laughed. "That's… almost a one-to-one retelling of exactly what happened. Minus the Genkanto part… nice meme. Even down to the part of my most recent pay 'n lay knocked out in bed—she was a

Breloom, by the way. Not… not that you care but… a-anyway. So I've been doing triple N and it's been… it may look like torture but those fantasies I've been having actually helps keep me from jerking off or acting on those intrusive thoughts and turning the fantasies into a reality. It *is* pretty embarrassing to spring a full erection in front of you of all 'mons, though… I-I don't like it when you see me so… *vulnerable* like this…"

"Oh Pikachu…" Flaaffy pulled Pikachu into a hug of his own now with a reassuring smile. "Our little group likes to joke with each other a lot but I would never try and genuinely take advantage of you or hurt you when you're pouring your private thoughts out like this… mmmbbuuuuuuuut~"

"Oh no—"

"Have you thoooought about me like that~?" Flaaffy couldn't help but ask. Maybe it was better not to know but gosh dang it if his best friend was gonna go getting all pent up and start fantasy fucking everyone he sees, he wanted to be one of them!

"T-truth be told… n...no, I haven't. B-but I… it's not from a lack of attraction to you or anything! I mean—I-I didn't mean it like that, I-like I think you're hot b-because you are—RATHER!!! WHAT I MEAN IS YOU'RE MY BESTIE?? Like, I think about you enough on a regular basis and also we hang a ton so I guess I've already… um… had those kinds of thoughts about us together long before this challenge… don't look into that."

"No promises~" Flaaffy gave a sultry smirk and stole a swift kiss on Pikachu's lips. "I don't really know how I could offer to help you get through the month but I guess…" His cheeks went red again, looking away and feeling especially shy suddenly. Pikachu tilted his head with a raised brow. What was Flaaffy proposing? "I suppose… if it's just too much to take… if you really can't make it the whole thirty days and just need to let it out… I'm always here for you, Bikaboo..~" Pikachu's face was just as red as Flaaffy's now. His best friend had just offered his body for relief if he couldn't withstand the challenge. But to go at someone he cared so deeply for with such mindless, pent up ferocity… he could physically harm the poor pudgy femboy into an irreparable, fucked senseless mess! Which…

was *very fucking hot* to think about. But he wasn't some one night stand prostitute Pikachu could just buy off of a corner or back alley for a four hour fling, this was his best friend! He *loved* Flaaffy, he couldn't do that to him! And yet…

"I… I'll always keep you in mind.. Flaaffles."

Day 8

Chapter 9: Day 8

Pikachu finds something very fascinating while reading up on vacation spots with Salandit at the library.

Kazam Library, books galore everywhere you look. Typical of an Alakazam to run a library, huh? A place of knowledge and education through reading and research. That's where Pikachu and Salandit were today. Salandit had come to the library to do some research on vacation spots around the world. He'd wanted to take Pikachu and Flaaffy somewhere for a little getaway but wasn't exactly the most versed on the topic. Pikachu decided to tag along to help out, thinking it would be pretty fun for the trio to go out of town together, maybe to some resort spot or something.

The two had collected a fair stack of books and pamphlets about various towns, resorts, and getaways, both sat at a two 'mon table near the corner of the library in the reading and study area. Not many others were there at the time aside from them, not that it really mattered as they'd have mostly silence regardless considering the universal rule of libraries.

"Hey Pikachu, check this out." Salandit laid out a pamphlet on the table and pointed towards an Alolan Raichu in a bunny suit carrying stacks of pancakes with the biggest, most prideful smile on her face. "'Hot suns, hot beaches, hot babes? Say alola to Alola, the best region resort for the hot season!' What a riot~ Alola? Advertising *here* of all places?"

"What exactly is Alola?" Pikachu cocked his head curiously. He'd never heard of a place like that in any of their classes back in their school days. "You've mentioned it a couple times before but that's

about it."

"Oh, it's a region in another world, a group of five islands—an archipelago. It's a very tropical spot, all season long is the hot season save for a few spots higher up Alola's mountains that are a lot colder. It's a pretty amazing place, if I'd say so myself, but also how the hell would any of get there and *why* would we go there? Pokemon Trainers live in that world and next thing we know, we'd probably be on a one way trip to Alola and into someone's Poke Ball. That aside, I'd give the spot five stars. Totally not biased or anything because that's my hometown back when I was a human."

"Riiiight." Pikachu skimmed through the pamphlet, having been too caught up in Salandit's little exposition to have fully processed just how attractive that Raichu was. Lucky him, huh? "I guess this book I found is also a region in that other world, huh?" A small scarlet colored book was placed down atop the pamphlet, opened to a page showing off a giant crater in the middle of a large region of various climates. "'The mysterious wonders of the Paldea region. What incredible history does the Great Crater of Paldea hold? Come learn history, come **make** history, in the mysterious Area Zero! What happens in the crater, stays in the crater.'"

"Paldea? I've heard of that place, never been though." Salandit commented. "However, I did hear that all that stuff about Area Zero is true; they say all sorts of strange and really weird Pokemon can be found down there that looks like some of us but are totally different. Nobody seems to quite know *what* they are but rumors spread around that a few trainers have actually gone into its deepest depths once by request of one of the two professors studying the past and future of the region or some shit like that. They call them Paradox Pokemon which… well that's all I know about it."

"Paradox Pokemon, huh? So you're saying there could be some super primitive Pikachu out there? Like… uhh with fangs or uhhhh… wiiiith… fangs?"

"...Yeeeeah. Fangs… and nothing else~" Salandit snickered and gave his friend a playful nudge. "Joking aside, based on what I heard and what little bit is known by the humans, I'd say yeah. It's completely possible that there are ancestor species that look very

similar to Pikachu of our time. Just like there could be a successor species that looks very Pikachu-like from the far future."

"Woooow… that's awesome~ I wonder if this book has any of them in it?" Intrigued by the concept of Paradox Pokemon, Pikachu began skimming through the small scarlet book for pictures until he came across a very peculiar, bipedal Pokemon in blue and purple.

"Whoooa…" He was immediately in awe of the wild yet beautiful creature. "An excerpt from a Pokemon Researcher… 'Very little is known about this incredible specimen it seems. I shall place its biology and ecology under intensive research to learn more about this possible primitive ancestor to the legendary Pokemon of purity, Suicune. Based on my knowledge of Suicune's elegance of walking and soaring across the seas with swift steps, leaving the purest water in her wake, I will call this towering queen of the seas, the Walking Wake.' Towering queen?… *Holy shit it's three and a half meters tall*—Eleven and a half feet tall—good Mew above, towering queen is right." Pikachu kept staring at the image of Walking Wake, her spread stands and figure like that of creatures many millions of years ago, fossils of their current time now. Her elegance was as true as the researcher's words, that large, purple mane over her upper half left much to the imagination and yet helped to capture her beauty. The captured image, while a bit blurred possibly from acting fast in the moment, was from a side angle behind the beast who looked backwards towards the camera, probably the reason it was a blurred shot having surprised the researcher while preparing the shot. Her twin spiked tails looked like they were flowing through wind as a pair of waves, the piercing look in her eyes almost… sultry. The supple size of her rump really captured Pikachu's eye, however. Such a primitive Pokemon and even then, they were still built to be bred.

Arceus above… he could only imagine an eleven foot tall goddess like her and all that ass belonging to him… merely three feet of Alpha Pikachu but with his size…

Feral huffs near roared from the Walking Wake as twelve inches of Pikachu repeatedly plunged into her fire, a soaked warmth that swallowed him up with each in every thrust. Despite the staggering size difference between the two, Walking Wake's vagina was

nothing but tight, a vise grip that clenched powerfully upon the electric-type's large cock that filled her up better than he could've ever imagined. And the heat, oohh Arceus, for a water-type, she boiled like a fire-type, that's for sure. Words couldn't begin to describe the sensation, the pleasure he experienced with every thrust, every pump that plapped her ass, jiggled those cheeks, won heated roars and passionate trills from the sultry queen. Her neck craned to turn her head back and look at Pikachu, those menacing red eyes and piercing yellow pupils staring him down with a look so fierce yet so wanton, as if she couldn't live without his load in her. It left him wondering if her species could conceive like Suicune can. It also made him wonder if there could be some sort of repercussions or consequences for making babies between two Pokemon of very different periods of time in history, her body of ancient, long changed and lost lands to his body of present time many eons later.

Then again… he didn't actually know just how old this species was. It could be extinct millions of years ago or even as little as thousands. Not that it mattered, if knocking up a Paradox Pokemon was a bad idea then he wasn't about to make good decisions any time soon.

Pikachu clung to the large female from behind, perched up on her plush ass and powerful thighs while he plunged and pumped her pussy again and again, both moaning to one another, letting primitive and primal become one as a pair of instinct driven lovers in that moment. Her walls constricted repeatedly, massaging the lengthy cock that spread her so wide, truly impressing the massive female that a small fellow like this could even so much as stimulate her, let alone provide her the full on pleasure she was currently experiencing. While one foot in length wasn't exactly the largest penis to satisfy a Pokemon of her size, it damn sure did a wonderful job regardless, the Pikachu's girth helping plenty on top of that. Perhaps it was also the fact that his experience with sex was that of a master class that came him naturally as an Alpha Pokemon that further worked over the moaning and hissing Walking Wake.

Whatever it was, she loved this dick and wasn't letting him go any time soon. Not that he'd want to go anywhere with pussy this good. Fuck, she was positively ***drenched*** *with her juices! That water-*

typing did her pussy wonders, lubing them both up for the wildest and roughest fucks they could give. What Pikachu didn't know was that Walking Wake is also part dragon-type, the most sexually active of all Pokemon types. Dragons were notorious for their intense sex drives and long, vicious fucking sessions. Heat cycles in dragon female could get ***very*** *violent both before and during sex, from intense battles leading into mind blowing sex for no other purpose than to fuck, cum, impregnate, and move on. Dragon-types often mated and became lovers during mating season but sometimes they'd just fuck for the sake of relieve and putting a baby in someone's womb.*

It's why dragon-types were Pikachu's favorite.

A howling roar of pure power emanated from Walking Wake that distorted the very air itself like a heat wave, her body writhing as she dug her claws into the tree she was bent over, peeling the bark away like a hot knife through butter. To say she came would be an understatement. She ***exploded*** *onto Pikachu, a torrent of pussy juice gushing, squirting a like a pouring geyser while her insides heated up even further, like a moist fire encasing the electric-type's every inch. He cried out from the fiery heat that melted his cock in the best way, searing hot pussy with cool juices assaulting the rodent as he fucked and pumped her nonstop through that intense orgasm. Fuck!! He was gonna knock her the fuck up, pour this load into her, ravage her fucking pussy until she was numb and carrying a clutch of Pichu eggs! She needed it, she deserved it,* ***he deserved it!***

"You must be really interested in Paldea, huh?"

"Mmhuh??" Pikachu shook his head and jumped in his seat a bit. He looked up at Salandit with squinted eyes and a big, shit eating grin his species were quite popular for. "Uh.. wh-what makes you say that?"

"You've been staring at this page for, like… ten minutes straight." He looked down at it and took notice of Walking Wake in her rather exposed stance. "Huh… holy shit, if women like her are in Paldea, I'd wanna go too. Amazonian sized wild women like her are *exactly* my type~"

“R..right. She *is* really hot, yeah. But uh...no, I was just thinking a bit while reading. I can get a bit lost in my thoughts when something interesting comes to mind, I guess.” Pikachu tried to play it off, hoping he didn’t raise any suspicions in his friend. He also hoped no one would look under the table at the massive tent in his pants.

“No kidding~! Anyway, I think I found a spot for us to go. It’s an island wide tourist fair called Savanna Style Isle. It’s all about living like the wild. Wanna go? Maybe we can schedule for a few days soon, say… twelve to the fifteenth?” Pikachu’s tail wagged a bit at the thought of a themed vacation. It did sound interesting, though there were some implications going through his mind of what ‘living like the wild’ could mean. The twitch in his pants had a few ideas of its own.

“Uhh… we’ll have to run it by Flaaffy but yeah… yeah, that time sounds good to me.”

Day 9

Chapter 10: Day 9

During the monthly Little Cup league tournament, Pikachu and other event sponsors stumble upon a not-so-professional encounter with the league's finalists.

Pikachu sat in the crowd of Pokemon watching on in awe at the incredible prowess of these first stage Pokemon. The roaring cheers of hundreds of spectators in the stadium boomed with the conclusion of the semi-finals match between Teddiursa and Oshawott with the little bear Pokemon coming out on top. The rising star battler waved out to the crowd who cheered and chanted for the bear who felt a sense of pride and accomplishment to have made it all the way to the finals in his first time competing in the local monthly Little Cup major, a tournament specializing in showcasing strictly adult, first stage Pokemon evolutions to remind the world that evolution is a choice, not a requirement.

As the emcee came up to the center of the battlefield to announce a short break before the finals to give Teddiursa a moment to recover, many of the spectators began to pile out of their seats for the intermission with Pikachu following suit. He was a big fan of the monthly Little Cup, being not fully evolved himself. While he wasn't able to participate in the battles under the rules of being first stage specifically, and also Alpha Pokemon being exempt as their massive increase in both size and power made for an unfair advantage, he had to settle for merely being a spectator. And a sponsor too.

Pikachu held a lot of admiration for other Pokemon who chose not to evolve as they grew stronger or got older. Many Pokemon often associated their evolution with age, treating it like a sort of 'coming of age' ordeal and that evolving was mandatory to reach adulthood.

But he didn't want to become a Raichu, he only wanted to fuck them. Pikachu loved being who he was and seeing others just as passionate about their strengths and abilities as 'lesser mon' show the world that you didn't have to change yourself to better yourself, how could he not sponsor such an event as this?

He had plenty of riches on him with his status as an Alpha after all, why not take all the opportunities given to him like some sort of birthright and give it back to something he's passionate about? Alongside several companies and name brands was a lone Pikachu in the list of sponsors, a solo Pokemon providing venue funding alongside entire organizations. And he did it all for free, nothing to advertise about himself, at least nothing business appropriate. It wasn't like he ran a store or anything, he was just a guy with privilege. The only thing he had to advertise was his hyperactive sex drive and considering there were also children who watch these tournaments, he both couldn't and wouldn't advertise porn.

"Pikachu! There you are!" Pikachu stopped in place and looked behind him to see a Serperior in a fancy dress top slithering up to him quickly. "Do you have a minute, dear? We'd like to have you in the backroom with our two finalists before the match begins."

"Oh, yeah I'd love to join you guys." Pikachu smiled with a nod, following behind the ecstatic and fancy grass-type. Serperior was one of the tournament organizers and co-owners of the Little Cup league in their town so she had access to pretty much everything, including offering the sponsors exclusive opportunities such as getting to meet the battlers or participate in extra events.

The pair ended up at the backrooms of the arena where participants and contenders would walk out right onto the battlefield, a small crowd gathered up from some of the other sponsoring companies' members. None of them really stood out to Pikachu, just a bunch of familiar faces that cycled out each month among their respective co-workers. One of the perks of being a solo sponsor, Pikachu got to participate every time instead of being left to chance or taking turns.

"Lovely, everyone is here now! We wanted to offer you all a chance to have an exclusive, private interview with our finalists before the next match starts. You're free to ask them anything you'd like,

related to the event or not~ They've both volunteered and agreed to this beforehand. Unfortunately, we haven't enough time for you all to go one at a time so we'll all go together and take turns with our questions, is that OK?" Nods and murmurs of approval sounded from the small group of eight. "Splendid! Let's not waste any more time then. Oh dears, Serpy's coming in~!" With a quick rap on the door with her vine and a call out to the two Pokemon inside, Serperior pulled open the door a bit hastily.

"W-w-wait wait, Ms. Serperior, we're not ready—!!" Before they could warn her, Serperior had already piled inside with a few others following suit, Pikachu being one of them.

"O-oh heavens me!" Face going red as a Tamato Berry, Serperior quickly covered her eyes with her vines and slithered back out. "S-so sorry, oh dear me, what a bad time!" Pikachu looked on in flustered amazement at the sight before him. Time felt frozen for all three of them in that very moment as he and a couple other sponsor members looked on at Teddiursa, caked in sweat and panting, embarrassment washed over his face with his front pressed to the wall, paws held up by the wrists with his bubbly ass poked out and legs spread for the Treecko behind him, one paw holding onto the normal-type's wrists with the other at his hip, held firm with hips pressed flush against the bear's ass with a very unmistakable trail of cum spilling in thick volume from the male's creampied ass taking a round of sloppy seconds. Many strings and traces of seed adorned the ground and wall beneath Teddiursa, implying multiple orgasms throughout the rutting session, likely paws free from his current predicament of having his paws pinned and being dominated by the sweating grass-type.

It seems the two must have some… history with each other to be so willing to have sex like this despite knowing they had a meet up coming soon. Or perhaps just some post-battle excitement that riled the two up and they couldn't hold back the urges—Pikachu knew that feeling all too well. Completely relatable, if anyone asked him.

While something like this wasn't exactly a punishable offense or even an issue at all… or all that uncommon for that matter, it didn't stop the fact that it was *extremely* embarrassing to be caught by a crowd fucking someone's brains out. Fucking your *competitor's*

brains out no less.

And of course, Pikachu couldn't help himself at the display of full on sex right in front of him. Not one of them could…

Heated huffs filled the air as the small backroom grew muskier by the second, the faint fog of sex beginning to shroud their surroundings from the excessive heat of their rutting. Sweat flung from Teddiursa's plush behind as Treecko slammed him with thrust after thrust, sharp grunts and growls of bliss escaping the horny gecko. "You dirty little whore, bending over for me like this. If I didn't know better, I'd think you'd throw the match just to be dominated by me more~" He hissed teasingly into the bear's ear as he could only whine muffled moans onto the pulsing, foot long Pikachu cock in his gullet. He danced his tongue around the huge pole, slurping up and down its length with the bob of his head, paw pumping the base of that massive Alpha cock while gazing up at the smirking, growling electric-type above him who watched Treecko pound away at that plump bear butt.

"Mmhff… sucks dick about as good as he fights too~" Pikachu complimented with a pat on Teddiursa's head, scratching him behind the ears and making his stubby little tail wag from the attention and affection. "Fffuuck.. if I knew ***this*** *is what you guys do behind the scenes, I'd be using my sponsor privileges more often to cum and see you guys~"*

"Heh, consider it, hot shot~ Battling gets the blood flowing and really riles us up. You better believe there's a lotta fuckin' going on back here. Especially with subby whores like this pretty bitch~" Treecko gave Teddiursa's fat ass a firm smack, that rear wobbling like jelly between the swats and the rough fucking. All the bear could do was moan and tremble, loving the dirty talk, the insults and teasing, the pounding and pumping of cocks inside him from both ends. His own twitched heavily, all the stimulation driving him wild, a series of ropes pumping from his unattended girth with intense bliss. A paws free orgasm rocked his world and left him drooling, whining aloud, slurping sloppily on the head of Pikachu's big dick, both paws rapidly pumping that fat cock while grinding into Treecko's slams in his lush, gripping behind.

“Fuck! You subs grip so damn tight when you cum, that’s the fuckin’ ticket!” Treecko moaned sharply, another spank to that big booty while angling his humps to hammer down onto Teddiursa’s prostate through his climax. “Let it out, baby, let that fuckin’ load aaaaallll out~” The wood gecko hilted himself and let the quivering bear milk the rest out of him, groaning and panting, his own balls churning and ready to unload into that clenched canal. He pressed flush upon that ass, rolling his hips and stir around in Teddiursa’s guts, shuddering and hissing, letting the pleasure crash through him and into that big butt in messy ropes of clingy, syrupy sweet grass-type cum, his thick tail thumping against the ground as he leaned over his opponent and temporary lover to nibble Teddiursa’s neck and shoulder while grunting passionate dirty words to the flustered male being bred by the grass-type.

“Mnhffuckin’… damn good boy, y-your ass is the beeest of ‘em all, ffuuuuck… g-gonna be hard to beat your ass when all I wanna do is ***beat*** *your ass, baby… A-Arceuuuus, I love this fuckin’ bear hole..” Treecko groaned out, giving kisses between bites on Teddiursa’s neck, riding out his intense orgasm and hugging him tight from behind while the whiny, moaning sub slurped on Pikachu’s cock before getting shoved down on it all, Treecko smirking as he forced the gagging bear to deep throat the Alpha’s fat dick. “Now now, don’t tease him, bitch boy~ Really* ***suck*** *his dick and drink up that Alpha cum like a good* ***beta****~”*

“Hoohh sh-shiiit..!” Pikachu moaned sharply, suddenly being encased in a snug, constantly hugging warmth each time Teddiursa swallowed that large dick pumping pre into his stomach. He bit his lip, shivering, throbbing strong in that slurping, guzzling gullet desperately trying to milk the nut out of his massive balls. His cute face and teary eyes from the gagging made it all the hotter for him, not to mention Treecko holding Teddi down on his cock and all that dirty talk, ffuuuck… He couldn’t hold it, it was just too much to take!

“I-I’d like to formally apologize to you all for… ahem… th-this dreadful mistake on my part!..” Pikachu and the others shook their heads, all lost in various fantasies of their own. By now, Treecko and Teddiursa had cleaned themselves up as best they could save for the puddles and traces of cum on the wall and floor… and Teddiursa

leaking from behind. Their lack of any clothing didn't really help much but at least their cocks had retracted back into sheath and slit alike. "It appears I may have… forgotten to properly inform our finalists that I would be coming soon and instead have caught them… ahem… *cumming* soon." Serperior was still completely red in the face, looking especially flustered with an embarrassed, hot and bothered smile on her steamed up face. "P-perhaps we could reschedule interviews for after the match, y-yes? I hope this won't be an inconvenience to any of you!…"

"N-none at all, none at all."

"Post-match is fine."

"Y-Yah, what they… said."

"L-lovely! Then, umm… if you would kindly escort yourselves back to the main stadium while I… help them clean up and prepare properly." The group of sponsors piled out of the room and made their return back to the lobby. After having caught this month's finest battlers in quite the act, Pikachu's love for this event shot up even more. He couldn't wait to put these privileges to *good* use next month.

Day 10

Chapter 11: Day 10

Pikachu finds himself captivated by the after tournament performance by the celebrity dance band, Cracka Maracas.

14:23 *>Yooooo!*

14:23 *>Did you see the Little Cup finals yesterday?? That was so hyyype!*

14:23 *>What am I talking about of course you saw the finals you're a sponsor*

14:24 *>HOLYSHITHOLYSHITHOLYSHIT KLAHJKLFASDLK THAT WAS WILD*

14:24 *>teddiursa pulled through clutch af cutting through dragon breath with that +3 metal claw that shit was SO COOL!!!!*

14:25 *>HONESTLY!! Makes me wish I could participate with battlers like that. Buuuut I can't, I'm not a Sprigatito anymore.*

14:25 *>Anyway, where are you right now? Gonna attend the day 2 post-tourney celebrations? Apparently this month has a dance performance by the Cracka Maracas*

14:26 *>i ain't getting up from this seat*

14:26 *>gonna watch the maracas, their dancers are really hot*

14:27 *>never thought i'd say i'd fuck a cactus but....*

14:27 *>would*

14:27 *>OMA DO NOT FUCK A CACTUS LMOA*

14:27 *>LMAO**

14:27 *>MARACTUS****

14:28 *>relax lmao i'm not gonna. just saying i probably would. ludicolo tho...*

14:29 *>Do not fuck the Ludicolo either lol*

14:29 *>i'm noooooot oma there are children in the crowd and watching the stream too you dork. but if my mind starts going places*

14:30 *>At least you won't be making a scene in front of the entire town. Or losing the challenge~*

14:30 *>uggh dont remind me. I swear my balls have gotten bigger since i started i'm so damn horny all the time*

14:31 *>I'm genuinely amazed you even lasted this long. A third of the month in and you haven't cum once? I don't mean to sound rude byut definitely didn't expect you to last even 3 days with your sex drive*

14:32 *>you thought more highly of me than i did lmao, i wasn't expecting to survive* ***one*** *day but here i am*

14:33 *>Oh oh oh oh! Performance is about to start! Message you after! Don't focus on the dancing, not the bodies! Don't go eyefucking them you dork!*

14:33 *>no promises. after what i saw yesterday i am on peak horny being back in this stadium*

14:34 *>...Wait what did you see yesterday?*

14:37 *>WHAT DID YOU SEE YESTERDAY I WANNA KNOW*

Spotlights danced and raced about the arena as the crowd sat in the darkness of the unlit stadium dome. Screams and cheers roared about with the performance of the Cracka Maracas, a Ludicolo and

her two Maractus partners. The rattle of maracas and banging of drums with their beautiful singing voices made for a stellar show of multiple talents of both song and dance choreography.

But that wasn't really what caught Pikachu's eye.

The swish and sway of their hips, the way all three of them moved was almost hypnotic. Maybe it wasn't meant to be sex appeal, they were just dance moves after all, but Pikachu couldn't help but be mesmerized by their curvy figures. Even Ludicolo was quite the shapely woman, her chubbier body captivating Pikachu even more than the slender cactus girls. And the leotard she word that hugged her figure so perfectly... it showed off everything with little to his imagination. Her breasts were large and looked like they could use a bit of freedom from that tight suit, her belly so perfectly round with chubbiness, hips wide for firm handling...

Ohh the opportunities as a sponsor...

A rhythmic thumping sounded out in the otherwise empty backrooms of the arena, one of its rooms occupied by a rather... big fan of the Cracka Maracas. Pressed against the wall with her legs spread was Ludicolo, her leotard torn from primal urges overtaking her and her 'assailant'. Her moans rung loud with pleasure, the grip of her moist pussy around Pikachu's large girth milking the male that fucked her brains out, that beautiful singing voice of hers like a lustful symphonic song. The two made their own music, her high pitched tone matched perfectly with Pikachu's lower, sharing in their performance of love.

Beside the two were the couple of Maractus, both trembling and panting, their asses raise and bodies numb. A sea of seed spilled from both, Pikachu having already had his way with them before the main event, two very happy cactus girls blushing like mad and knowing that their career might be on hold for a while with the eggs they'll be producing after a fuck and creaming as wild as his. And Ludicolo would be next. He was going to bury it so fucking deep inside her, give her his ***freshest, messiest*** *load of them all. He mad have bred two girls before her but all of that cum was the backup, the old and worthless seed making way for his strongest loads, his healthiest young, all of which would be pumped straight into*

Ludicolo's fertile canal.

She screamed and begged for it, pleading him to breed her, to finish inside. She howled how it wasn't a safe day, that she needed it more than anything, her body burning with ecstasy, her large tits bouncing as she was drilled. Pikachu latched onto one, sucking and biting at the perky nipple, getting a spray of milk into his maw to feast upon. He growled aloud, cute bitch was lactating huh? While not necessarily true, it implied to him that this very likely wouldn't be Ludicolo's first child. And that only made him hornier, the idea that she may be a taken woman, bred by a mate rather than impregnated by some passing fan who'd done this very thing to her who knows how long ago. The idea that he'd show her sex far better than her boyfriend or husband could, the way she screamed to be knocked up, it swelled his ego up and really made him wear his tag as an Alpha Pokemon proudly.

It wasn't exactly a ***good*** *fantasy to have, the thought of stealing someone's woman because he fucks so good. But hey, it wasn't like he was actually going to steal her, she was the one that came onto him first and he wasn't going to say no. He was just going to fuck and rut and nut. That's what he needed, that's what she craved, that's what she* ***deserved.***

Hips crashed and smashed against each other as Ludicolo thrust herself against the frisky electric-type as best she could while pinned to the wall by him, moaning aloud to the male rutting and nursing on her body. She milked him as he milked her, clenching on his dick while he bit on her tit, precum painting her depths as milk sprayed into his, both moaning aloud to each other in a cycle of insatiable lust. Her sex spasmed around the male, her body beginning to grow hot and her loins tightening with pleasure, gasping out sharply and grinding into the male's rut with a howl. Nectar splashed Pikachu's crotch as she squirted, making a mess of their already soaked crotches with the horny male persisting in fucking the screaming celebrity through her orgasm, violating her body with unbearable amounts of euphoria. Tears rolled down her cheeks, mixing into her sweat as she was pleasured beyond words, her begging persisting regardless of how the sensation began to sting from excessive overstimulation, her body desperate for more, an almost masochistic

sensation overtaking her from the painful pleasure of being fucked out of her mind through her orgasm. Pikachu moaned aloud, pulled off of the woman's huge and milky breast to kiss her roughly as he pummeled, fucked wild, dicked her down. He was close, so fucking close! Her pussy milked him, choked that dick, gripped it like a vise and refused to let go! He slammed home, throbbing, pulsing, the feeling rushing up through him, he was about to let out his third and final load and it was gonna be a real ***eruption!***

****HOOOONK!!****

"UWAA!?" Pikachu shrieked, masked under the screams and applause from the crowd. A loud horn had just boomed with an explosion of fireworks and confetti as the performance had come to an end.

"THANK YOOOOU! THANK YOU, EVERYONE!" Ludicolo cried happily to the audience as she and the Maractus took a bow. Pikachu huffed, looking down at the violently pulsing bulge in his pants. Fuck... what day was this even? He'd stopped counting, lost track already. But he knew he wasn't anywhere near done.

Arceus, he wished he could just get laid again already.

Day 11

Chapter 12: Day 11

Pikachu runs into a familiar face at the worst time possible while helping Flaaffy at his family's farm.

Coming here was a mistake. Coming here was a mistake. Coming here was a mistake. Coming here was a mistake. Coming here was a mistake. Coming here was a mistake.

Over and over again, Pikachu repeated those words in his head. Why? Why did he let Flaaffy and Salandit talk him into this? In what world, what timeline, what *universe* did he think coming to a *Miltank farm* would **ever** be a good idea in the middle of No Nut November??

To Pikachu, Miltank were one of few absolutely peak Pokemon in sex appeal. Feral or anthro, no matter the gender, no matter the sex, a Miltank was as attractive as they came for him. Their plump feral figure, so rounded and thick, so wide and voluptuous. And because of that, the average anthro Miltank was just that but... *even better.* Taking the feral figure and giving it longer legs for those plump, soft thighs, a supple, juicy booty for pounding, hips wide and made for birthing, and **breasts.** Soft, plush moobs, large, bountiful boobs.

And to come to a farm where there were no less than a **dozen** of these beautiful beasts hand crafted by Arceus themselves solely for being the perfect breeding stock...

He looked over at Flaaffy with an annoyed glare who simply smiled back and scratched the back of his head, looking a bit guilty. "S-sorry, sweetie~ I really needed help taking care of these Miltank

today. Usually my folks handle the barn and farm business but both my mom and dad are sick today and my sister is out of town so I'm here helping out today. She'll be back tomorrow so I won't miss our trip."

"Y'know I'm happy to help out when I can~" Salandit responded with a snicker, eyeballing the various cow Pokemon. "Especially if it means getting up close and personal with these busty babes~"

"Salandit, please behave yourself." Flaaffy scolded, giving his friend a playful bap on the head. "You can have sex with *just* one of them. And only *after* we've milked them. They're especially docile and receptive after they've received a good milking. Their bodies get especially tender from it so they're not only more submissive and willing but it also feels even better for them during~"

"UMMMMM..." Flaaffy looked over to a *very* sweaty and flustered Pikachu. He immediately realized he was not helping at all with his electric friend's current *predicament*. This wasn't the first time Flaaffy had asked them to help with barn work so Pikachu was familiar with the Miltank and have even had sex with one before after being offered to see them. This, however, would be the first time that he'd actually work *with* the Miltank instead of elsewhere on the farm, which was why he was so willing to help Flaaffy out. He assumed they'd be doing something like gathering hay or painting or something, not directly working with the one thing on the entire barn that'd get him so hot and bothered.

Well... m-maybe one of ***two*** *things...*

"AH!... B-BUT WE SHOULD GET STARTED THE SOONER THE BETTER RIGHT HAHA!..." Flaaffy quickly waved away the current topic, not trying to cause Pikachu any distress. Salandit looked between the two then shrugged. What a peculiar dynamic those two have sometimes.

"When will they just make out already?" He muttered to himself with a mischievous snicker.

Flaaffy and Salandit were quick with their work, the moos and moans of very pleasured Miltank being milked and pumped either by a milking machine or manually by paw. Pikachu, however, was much slower about his work, flustered beyond repair by the all too sultry Miltank in front of him. Of all the 14 Miltank in this barn, 5 of them were anthros so how... how did he end up with *this* one? They all looked very similar to each other so it wasn't exactly on purpose, but... it was a 1 in 5 chance for this... why didn't he pick a feral to avoid this in the first place?? Damn instincts... damn sex brain leading him down this path.

"My oh my, happy tuh see me again, ain'tcha~?" Pikachu blushed heavily, gazing up at the smirking Miltank staring him down with those damn bedroom eyes. "Didn't think ah'd see ya again, sweet pea~ But guess ya can't keep yer paws offa me, can ya~?" She snickered and cooed, licking her lips and eyeballing the male with all of the desire of a bitch in heat. Pikachu gulped. This Miltank was the one he'd had sex with before and while he'd remember her by voice and that attractive accent of hers, he certainly wouldn't have been able to tell by body. All 5 of the anthro Miltank in this barn looked almost identical, with only a well trained eye able to spot those minute details and differences. All the curvaceous beauty of a voluptuous BBW with all the spunk of an independent queen who knows exactly what type of men she's into. And unfortunately for Pikachu, it seemed she was just as into him as he was into her.

Any other month of the year and this would've been the biggest blessing in the world.

"I-I... it's nice to see you again too..." Pikachu was getting very uncomfortable very quickly. There was now way he was going to escape this with his balls untouched by this semen demon. And of course, there wasn't a milking machine in her room. She'd only accept manual labor, very *intimate* manual labor.

"Wassuh mattah, handsome~? Last time ah saw ya, you were all too happy tuh touch a woman like me~ Now ya all flustered 'n actin' like ya don't wanna be here~" Miltank licked her lips, her tail whipping to and fro behind her. Arceus above, she's so fucking hot... and the complete lack of clothes on this absolute **woman** of a Miltank... "Hm hmm, you can act all bashful ya want but ah can see ya missed me

too~" Smirking, she grabbed Pikachu and pressed him against the door.

"A-ah, w-w-wait, Miltan—mmhhf!!" Pikachu was caught off guard by the female's sudden assertiveness, pinned by the all too horny cow and now being locked in a firm kiss by her. His entire body exploded with desire, no amount of self-control able to resist. He grabbed her and pulled her closer, the two in a very aggressive, deep french kissing session, tongues wrestling one another with growls of pure want emitting fro both Pokemon. Arceus save him, bring a miracle his way or this challenge was over. If she so much as tugged his pants down, she was getting it, every fiber of his being demanded it at this very moment.

Their kiss persisted, driven by need, not an ounce of romance in their primal urges for one another. No, this was sheer pleasure and hunger, carnal acts by two sex driven beasts. Miltank felt up the male's hips while Pikachu kneaded into her huge chest, hefting up her massive tits and groping away, all the while the pair moaned for each other, tongues swirling, swapping saliva, drinking each other down and craving their bodies further. A hand finally cupped Pikachu's massive sac in those pants and he emitted a growl of pure dominance and desire, Miltank's body reacting instinctively to the Alpha's unspoken demands by breaking the kiss, panting and gazing into his eyes hungrily. Her scent was heavy in the air, the small, enclosed room reeking of her arousal, Pikachu too far gone to think of anything other than fucking her. She let him go and threw herself onto her hey bed, laid back with spread legs, a plump, fat pussy so wet and engorged inviting him to take her, taste her, ravage her, do whatever he wanted to her.

It was the perfect opportunity to leave, back against the door Pikachu need only turn and leave right then and there. But the pulse in his cock, the ache in his balls, the smell in the air, and that fucking beautiful ass Miltank... "I'm gonna knock you the fuck **up**..." He growled ferally and his pants were off, his engorged, enraged cock swelled from its usual 12 inches to a fatter, thicker girth and furious 14 inches long. Hearts filled Miltank's pupils at the sight of that vein-kissed tree log of a cock, so huge, so fucking *hung.* Her pussy **throbbed** at the sight as he let out a hungry growl and reached

down with a hand, spreading her fat pussy lips to reveal the drenched, glistening pink flesh to him.

"Pop that big fucka in there 'n **fuck this pussy up**, daddy~" Pikachu's mind went blank. Not a thought in the world but this Miltank. That was all that mattered in that moment. **She** was all that mattered. He mounted her, raising her legs, pinning her down, furious cock aimed for that soaked cunt. The heat that radiated off of both of their bodies made it clear, she was in heat. He was in rut. They may not have been mates but at this moment, the were meant for each other. He was only a thrust away, the contact of her fiery folds against his tip sending electric bolts of sensation through them both. "Do it... **DO IT!!**" She screamed for him, her cunt burning for it, aching, desperate! Pikachu growled his hips draw back, he was about to slam that pussy and fuck this goddess into a mother.

YOINK!

Pikachu near screeched as the world around him melded back into shape and seemed to be dragged away from him before the Miltank was out of view and he was back against the door again. Only now, instead of the beautiful pink of a slutty cow in heat in front of him was the beautiful pink of a flustered but very angry looking Flaaffy. Oh... Flaaffy.

"A 1 in 5 chance." He spoke, trying to sound very annoyed with Pikachu but clearly also looking like he wanted to burst into laughter. "20% chance. And you somehow ended up with *her.*"

"I-I... F-Flaaffy..." Pikachu was lost for words as his sanity slowly came back to him. Although, the softness of Flaaffy's thighs pressed gently against his furious erection really didn't help... it felt so good just to be touched by that sheep...

"Honey, did you even think to pick a feral to avoid something like this?" Flaaffy sighed, softening his expression to one of more concern. He could feel it, Pikachu's erection spilling precum against his thighs. Arceus... what was he going to do with this poor rodent.

"I-I don't know what happened, I just... my body just kinda instinctively went to one of the anthros, a-and—”

“Shhhh…” Flaaffy’s soft paw caressed Pikachu’s cheek, his face flushed red all over again, this time not from desire but from compassion. Flaaffy was always so tender, so gentle and understanding with him. Even in his biggest mistakes, the sheep would always help him, be loving and take care of him instead of yelling or scolding. Though… he did get some good lecturing from the electric sheep. “It’s OK now. I probably shouldn’t have tricked you into coming here to help milk the Miltank with you… you know. I’m sorry, dear…” Pikachu looked up at his friend, seeing the guilty expression on his face. It made him feel bad, seeing Flaaffy take the blame. Whether or not it was his fault didn’t matter to Pikachu though. He didn’t like to see such a sweet ‘mon like Flaaffy get like this.

“No no, it’s fine, it’s cool! It’s uhhh… it’s my fault, really. I mean, I can handle milking a Miltank without losing it but uhhh… mayhaps I probably maybe kinda shooooouldn’t have stayed in there after realizing who she was? I dunno, I guess it’s just getting a bit harder to keep my head straight the longer this goes on.”

“I think your *head* is plenty straight, hun.” Flaaffy retorted and couldn’t help but giggle a little, pointing down at the fat chu dick squished up against the sheep’s plush, pink thighs. *Those… those soft… w-warm… velvety soft thighs… look like they’d meld around my fingers if I squished them… th-they look tender and sensitive…*

“A-ah!” Pikachu’s face went even more red. He tried backing away but was already pressed against the wall. He now realized the position he was in with Flaaffy and the Alpha male suddenly became the beta.

“Sweetheart…” Flaaffy smiled at Pikachu then planted a quick and gentle kiss on his lips before backing away. “You should head inside and take a cold shower. That should help you clear your mind again. Salandit and I are almost done with the rest of the Miltank.” He smiled at the electric mouse before walking away, further into the stable. Pikachu’s heart was pounding in his chest, between that damn Miltank babe and Flaaffy, his body was on fire. He couldn’t look away from Flaaffy… wearing nothing but black overalls that looked so good on his pink and white body, and… *and his ass… looks especially plump in overalls… his hips… Arceus, he’s… F-*

Flaaffles…

Flaaffles is beautiful...

Day 12

Chapter 13: Day 12

During their ride down to the Wild Area in Savanna Style Isle, Pikachu gets stirred on by a surprising display from one of the wild Pokemon.

Pikachu, Flaaffy, and Salandit sat together in a tourist truck that slowly rode down a smoothed out dirt path, open fields with various attractions on both sides from water slides to kart rides. Today was the first day of their trip to Savanna Style Isle, an island theme park dedicated to bringing the joy and amusement of civilized Pokemon activities to wild Pokemon and furthering the connection between the two. They could see many of the wild Pokemon, feral and anthro alike, curiously indulging in the amusement park-like attractions and having quite the time with them too.

“Once we reach the end of this road, anyone who would like to participate in engaging with the wild Pokemon are free to explore the Savanna Wild Area as you please during open hours of 7AM through 7PM. We urgently ask any participants to please be out of the Wild Area no later than 7PM. When night comes, some of the wild Pokemon may not be nearly as friendly or docile as they are during the day. Many activities take place in the night, from predators on the hunt to breeders on the prowl. Wild Pokemon do not differentiate us civilized ‘mon from other wilds; if any of them were to see any of *you* as a viable target for their hunger, lust, or amusement, they will not hesitate to make you their prey.” The tour guide, a roughed up anthro Pyroar female dressed in stereotypical safari uniform with hat and covered with various scars from work related circumstances, held up a familiar piece of paper to the tourists—the waiver that all visitors have to agree to before they’re allowed on the island. “We have you sign this waiver for a reason. If

you do not abide by the island's safety guidelines and preservation laws, we will not be held accountable for any accidents."

"You think they'd let us bang the wilds?" Salandit snickered, nudging Pikachu with a devious smirk. "I've already seen a few gals out there I'd love to get in the bushes with~"

"Oh my goodness, Salandit, you're such a dog!" Flaaffy playfully shoved the lizard with a giggle, the three of them sharing a little laugh. "But who knows? According to the pamphlet, when they say 'let out your wild side', maybe they do mean anything goes here. Well, except like… killing and harming the wild Pokemon but that goes without saying. Personally, I'm looking forward to those water rides. They look lots of fun and I haven't gone for a dip in the water in a long while~" Flaaffy's tail wagged as he let out an excitable little bleat. "What about you, Pikachu? Anything specific you're looking forward to today?"

"I'm wondering what they're gonna do for lunch. I had to do a bit of last minute prep so I kinda had to skip breakfast." Pikachu opened up his pamphlet, skimming to the meals section. "It says that anyone on the Wild Area tour can harvest the fields for berries and cooking goods to make our own food or attend the lunch service and have whatever's being made for the day. Cooking ingredients just scattered around though, that's weird. Does someone go out in the Wild Area and just place stuff like eggs and flour around or something?"

"Not quite, but you're kinda on the right track." Flaaffy intercepted, pointing to the fun facts segment. "Apparently, this island park was built on the remnants of what was previously a Mystery Dungeon that produced a lot of food product that wild and civilized Pokemon alike thrived on before the dungeon started deteriorating from excessive use—a sort of wear and tear, so to speak. The original founders of this park were a Dungeon Preservation team that tried restoring the island wide dungeon to its former glory but were only able to save bits and pieces of it. With what was left, instead of leaving it be to become barren land, they took the remnants of the island and renovated it into a brand new nature reserve. Soon after, they built further off of the reserve and made it into a whole getaway resort for wild Pokemon that ended up attracting the attention of us

civilized folk as well. And from there, the nature reserve became a tourist attraction then became Savanna Style Isle, the island park that serves to help bridge connections between civil and wild Pokemon." The electric sheep recited the pamphlet's info on the island's history with Pikachu, Salandit, and a few of the other tourists sitting around them listening on quite interested.

"Well well, you're quite the teacher you are~" The Pyroar guide spoke up and gave Flaaffy a pat on the back. "We love to see such enthusiastic Pokemon like you visit the island, always a breath of fresh air!"

"Oh golly, I'm just reading the history lesson. But I do love learning~" Flaaffy blushed a little when he realized he'd caught the attention of more than just his two friends on the cart. He had a whole audience of tourists listening in on him!

"Well lucky for you, we've got plenty more you can learn all around the Wild Area~ There are various signposts with tidbits of knowledge and more history about the island and its wild Pokemon once we get you all out there. We're about at the end of our ride, it'll only be about a couple minutes, the end's right up ahead~" Pyroar pointed forward at the sizable hut at an intersection ahead that branched off into a left and right turn with a small parking lot for tourist trucks to stop in without blocking the road. "Once we park ourselves in place there, you all will be free to stop inside the hut and mingle amongst yourselves while lunch is prepared or you can go out into the Wild Area and see all the Pokemon and the rides~" A small applause of excitement followed with the tourists murmuring among each other about what they all were going to do once they arrived at their stop, Salandit looking out to the Wild Area again at the few Pokemon nearby that were watching the truck, some with tilted heads and curious eyes and others looking a bit excited as if familiarized with having civilized Pokemon about. Pikachu poked his head out alongside Salandit to look among the wild Pokemon and took notice of a Mightyena staring right back at him with.. peculiarly half-lidded eyes that looked a bit too *suggestive*. She approached the slowly driving truck with her muzzle curled upward in a devious smirk, never breaking her gaze off of the electric rodent and emitting a low growl before winking at him and turning away, flicking up her tail and

teasing Pikachu with a clear view of her supple ass and plump labia.

He bit his lip; the last thing he expected was a wild feral to just flirt with him out of the blue like that. But damn… that Mightyena was asking for it…

Oh how tight she would feel on his cock, the warmth of her depths, the tightness convulsing repeatedly, her sultry growls of approval as her soft front paws pumped along his large girth, a horny beast sat upon the civilized Alpha Pokemon. Her plush ass smothered his face, grinding into Pikachu's tongue that explored her cavern. So deeply he sank within her, the wild Mightyena cooing between pleasured growls while her paws stroked every inch of male pride, her body hungering to consume him within her heated vagina yet her pride refusing to allow a civil to dominate her even if he was an Alpha. She loved the feel of him in her grip, the heat of his cock much like the heat of her cunt, its firmness so stiff, so strong, most certainly capable of pumping very healthy young into her fertile womb. His size was to die for, 12 inches worth of male that would surely fuck her up in all the right ways, easily capable of pushing on and through her cervix to really let her ***feel*** *him knock her up. She drooled onto the male's crotch, the thoughts of being mated by him getting her hungrier, panting and huffing, eyes fixated on that dick while being eaten out.*

Pikachu was in heaven, so much feral ass squishing up against his face, slurping up her cunt and kneading into the plushness of her back end while he was jerked off by the dark-type. His dick pulsed with life, aching for this moist hole of hers to be filled by him. If she felt as good as she tasted then he'd be pumping buckets in her in no time.

The swish and flick of her tail from above tickled his nose and forehead from time to time, the female's moans rather gravely from her growling, the gruff tone of a dominant female showing no weakness to her temporary mate. Finally, craving this male too much to keep teasing, her paws held Pikachu at his base to steady his twitching size for the horny Mightyena to consume him down to the hilt without hesitation. Not a bit of gagging on her end could be heard as if she'd sucked off civils like this many a time, the constriction of her throat around Pikachu's flesh with each swallow

and suckle sending shock waves of pleasure through the shuddering male. The wild female's purrs vibrated her tongue oh so lightly against Pikachu's sensitive flesh, listening to the growls and moans of the stimulated male spurring on her ego.

The burning in her sex throbbed for him and she could wait on longer. Pulling off of Pikachu's girth, she shoved the Alpha to the ground and was quick to straddle his lap, gazing down at the horny and wanting Pikachu with desire clear in her own eyes. She could feel it, the warmth in his body, the heat radiating onto her vulva from his arousal, the way he twitched as her plush cookie pressed upon his malehood, the reaction from their contact alone. He was close, she'd sucked him real good and he was ready to blow. And she wanted every last drop within the deepest confines of her fertile and ovulating canal. She was in heat and only the strongest, healthiest male, such as this Alpha beneath her, was a suitable candidate for conceiving young with her.

The touch of his tip upon her moist entrance sent shivers up her spine now, a husky purr rumbling in the back of her throat again with her going down upon every inch of him with howls shared by both parties. Pikachu's paws grasped firm at her hips, eyes fixated upon the feral beauty staking claim to his body as her personal breeding property. Her walls wrapped snug around him, fitting like a glove as if she were made just for him, long awaiting the moment her perfect male would finally come and take her as a mate. Both of them quivered, heat clashing between crotches with the two grinding into one another, Mightyena's hips rolling aggressively and wildly into Pikachu's own. Both were feral by this point, wild and civil alike tapping into the sheer feral instinct of two mates in need, their persistent grinding into each other soon ceased by Mightyena riding him like the wild animal she is.

The loud squelch and smack of rough sex echoed through the open savanna with Mightyena bouncing into Pikachu's rigorous thrusts. Their sex was unrestricted and reckless, neither caring who heard nor saw—this was the wilds after all, anywhere and everywhere was a place to fuck. The female's strong hind legs kept planted into the ground, shifting and bouncing the horny 'yena upon the male pumping upwards each time she dropped, really slamming her with

his foot long arousal and rocking her world beyond repair. Her eyes were rolled up and half-lidded with tongue drooping from her open muzzle, the look of a very satisfied and fucked silly bitch who couldn't ask for more in a good lay. Her sex gripped violently at him, her body quaking and front dropping upon his as she whined and howled, eyes shut tight now while she came heavily onto his cock, squirting and spilling her rich nectar with her mind going blank under such an explosive release.

Her bucking had stopped, riding the waves of euphoria, but Pikachu wasn't done with her. She may be cumming but he hadn't yet and he deserved that, he ***craved*** *it. He grabbed her by the hips, catching the quivering female off guard before she'd be made a screaming mess of euphoria, overstimulated by a rapid, Agility induced rut that fucked her at speeds unreal, hips a blur and roars of ecstasy from below truly breaking her into a mere cum dump for the male that ravaged her into orgasm after orgasm. His growls were loud, his thrusts vicious, his cock abusive in all the right ways! She* ***screamed*** *and slammed onto him, clamping like a vise and refusing to let go, burying the male and forcing him pass her cervix. FUCK! He throbbed like mad, the pleasure overwhelming, the sensation too much. It's coming! It's cumming… he's… gonna!*

"Pika dear!?"

"YUH HUH!?" Pikachu darted forward and fell out of his seat onto the floor. "Oww…" Familiar giggling sounded from above him as a pink hand reached out to help him up.

"Bikaboo, everyone got off the truck five minutes ago. Who's done it this time?" Flaaffy gently pat down Pikachu's fur, cleaning the bit of dirt and dust off of him.

"There was a Mightyena… when me and Salandit looked out the truck, she was staring right back at me. Those half-lidded eyes of hers, almost looked like she was wearing eye shadow… Then she had the gall to turn around and flash her ass and pussy at me like she wanted *me* specifically." Pikachu huffed, blushing a little and looking away from the sheep.

"Welcome to the wilds, hun~ Wild Pokemon have no filter like us

civils do. If they wanna fuck, they won't ask. They just invite you or fuck you and you don't get a say in the matter unless you prove you're the one in charge." Flaaffy instructed while the pair got off the now empty truck together, Pikachu subconsciously holding hands with his best friend. "You'll probably wanna stick with someone if you go in the Wild Area. Being an Alpha Pokemon, the wilds will be all over you especially. It goes without saying that Alphas like you are very coveted by not just civils but by wild Pokemon too. The status of bearing the young of an Alpha male or impregnating an Alpha female is highly desirable in wild Pokemon. There's not just the chance of giving birth to another Alpha but regardless of that is the guarantee of birthing a very healthy and powerful baby as their legacy.

"Sooooo, that being said…"

"Me in wild equal sex everywhere." Pikachu finished with a nervous twitch in his brow.

"And you having sex equaaaals…"

"I fail No Nut November… and don't get Floragato's prize." Pikachu groaned as Flaaffy nodded. "Maaaan. MAN… man."

"...has fallen into a river…" Flaaffy mumbled and snorted.

"Don't make fun of my plight!" Pikachu playfully nudged the laughing sheep who nuzzled up beside him.

"Oh calm down, sweetie. I'll stay with you~ I may not be the strongest bookworm in the library but I'm sure none of these Pokemon wanna take an electric charge of paralysis if they start getting too *comfortable* with you."

Hmm… I guess that'll do." Pikachu blushed faintly seeing the big smile on Flaaffy's face knowing they'd get to spend the vacation together. And he figured it'd be pretty fun to spend a day in the water park with him too.

I just feel the safest around him...

Day 13

Chapter 14: Day 13

Pikachu and Flaaffy find themselves both captivated by one of the wild Pokemon at the Savanna Water Park and sparks start to fly.

Pikachu and Flaaffy were sat together at the edge of a pond repurposed into a pool for Pokemon in the Wild Area, engaging in idle chatter while watching various wild Pokemon indulging in the water slides and lounging about as they were. Though, most of the chatter was from Flaaffy as a flustered Pikachu found himself unable to stop looking over the soft and slightly chubby sheep in his swimwear. While Pikachu was expectantly dressed in swim trunks, black with yellow stripes down the sides, Flaaffy had a much more… feminine approach to his swimwear—black one piece swimsuit that hugged the sheep's very girly figure and shoved off his pudge and curves. A white tag was on the chest of the swimsuit with "Pool Mommy" written on it that did not help Pikachu's thoughts or libido at all. Although it was also funny to look at as it reminded him of a game the two of them really enjoyed together, specifically one instance of a skeleton in a top that had "Cool Dude" on it.

Arceus, this sheep is such a dork. An adorable, attractive dork.

"So the product that I use is really helpful with keeping my wool soft and fluffy after taking a dip like this. That way it doesn't get all brittle to the touch and I'd have to shear it all off and regrow my wool again. Have you ever seen a Flaaffy without their wool? Hideous! We just aren't the adorable little bleaty bleats we are without our wool!" Flaaffy played up his little ramble with a dramatic fainting gesture, getting a small laugh out of Pikachu. "My squishy little body is nothing without my wool, Bikaboo~"

“Ain’t nothing little about those hips…” Pikachu mumbled to himself, eyeballing Flaaffy’s thick, soft thighs and tummy in that one piece.

“Wassat, hun~?” Flaaffy brushed up against the electric rodent’s side with a little giggle. “My hiiiips~?”

“N-nothing!” Pikachu gently pushed Flaaffy off of him, face flushing even more red. He was so embarrassing sometimes, being the affectionate guy he was and having no fear or filter of expressing that affection in public. But while Pikachu was very much open to fucking like Lopunny anywhere at any time, he tended to be a lot more reserved about being *affectionate* or *romantic* and would find himself a lot more embarrassed about showing his feelings towards someone in front of others. Even if they were a bunch of wild Pokemon who probably didn’t care in the slightest about what they were doing, especially considering there was a pair of Nidoran Male and Nidorina making out with each other in the pond without anyone so much as batting an eye their way.

“Awww, you’re so cute when you’re all blushy like that.” Flaaffy smiled, following Pikachu’s stare over to the Nido couple. “Getting thoughts again, hmm?”

“A-actually… I’m not, surprisingly.” Pikachu did find it rather shocking he wasn’t already fantasizing threesomes with those two, though if he had to guess, it was probably how relaxed he was, mind completely off of anything sexual with him enjoying Flaaffy’s rambles and company. Even though Flaaffy himself was absolutely stunning in that one piece, every bit of the sheep looking as womanly as could be from his soft, perky chest to that slight rounded chubby tummy to the wide hips and plush thighs of a motherly figure made for breeding.

Something about being with Flaaffy made him feel a lot more in control of himself...

“Hooh wait a minute. Oh wowie zowie, Pikachu get a look at *him*~” Flaaffy gave his friend a light nudge and pointed over towards a wild Oinkologne feral bent over and taking a small drink from the pond. Both males were immediately fixated on the sheer thickness and plumpness of the pig species, the sight of so much plump ass just

raised and practically presenting as the pig lapped at the pond. Flaaffy wasn't even thinking of Pikachu's challenge, the sheep himself simply enamored by the juicy male and that natural sultry look in their eyes that seemed to permanently scream for sex.

And sometimes, being with Flaaffy was also a dangerous game…

Pikachu gazed down at the plump ass bouncing into his thrusts, Oinkologne ass jiggling with each smack of their hips. That plush, dark furred booty was hypnotic, wobbling like jelly while he fucked the slutty pig male, grunting from the clenches milking him tight. He looked up, eyes locking on Flaaffy who quivered and bleated in his adorably feminine and gay tone. Warm tongue swirled the sheep's erection, the submissive male being tended to by the spitroasted wild who slurped up Flaaffy's cock with husky moans from being fucked from behind, throwing his ass back into each of Pikachu's pumps.

Flaaffy's gaze met with Pikachu's own, both blushing and panting. Flaaffy's tail wagged, arousal coursing through him, sharing a knowing smile with the huffing Alpha and thrusting forward into Oinkologne's maw, listening to the pig gag and slobber on his cock. That tongue was magical, thick and soft brushing and stroking all over his arousal, really stirring the sheep up. The pig's own length twitched from all the stimulation, prostate being pounded in by Pikachu's heavy slams working him up so much. Never had being fucked felt this good for the wild Pokemon, moaning out muffled on the cock in his maw, held in place by the sheep who now face fucked him, listening to the cute male above him being milked in that snug throat swallowing around him repeatedly.

Despite the plump and sexy Oinkologne beneath him, Pikachu couldn't stop staring at Flaaffy, watching the pudgy sheep wriggle and squirm with pleasure, listening to his moans and whines, those adorable compliments he praised the subby wild Pokemon with whether or not the pig understood them. His tail flicked and swayed, the blue orb at its tip illuminated by sparks and energy fueled by pleasure. Pikachu's hips were on autopilot, barely focused on the pleasure of the thick Pokemon beneath him and instead solely attentive of his best friend's own thick figure caving in to sensation.

He was so damn cute when he got pleasured, Pikachu couldn't wait his turn to rock that sheep's world. But that would surely come in time, when it was right for them to have a whole night—a whole ***day*** *just to each other. But first, they had a piggy slut to fuck.*

Attention back on the oinking, moaning wild Pokemon between them, Pikachu and Flaaffy had the needy male sandwiched between them, the Oinkologne in a world of his own. Both males penetrated the pig's plump ass, Flaaffy's cock impressive in length but only coming to about half of Pikachu's foot long girth. Regardless, 12 inches and 6 inches alike spreading the pig was more than a ton of girth, Oinkologne trembling, milking both males that fucked him, Flaaffy laid beneath the slut with Pikachu mounting and pumping. They were all in bliss, moaning out together as the two electric-types frot each other inside Oinkologne's precum soaked canal, the heat and near frictionless rutting sending waves of pleasure through the threesome. Heavy panting could be heard from the bunch, Flaaffy's moans getting louder and girlier, his humps sloppy and wild. Pikachu could tell the subby sheep was closing in on orgasm, his body so stimulated by all the sex and sensations, not to mention getting to frot with each other by happenstance. Pikachu was starting to get close as well, growling into Oinkologne's ear and squeezing on the plump pig's body while he fucked him. As for Oinkologne, he was broken by the sex, a third orgasm pumping ropes across Flaaffy's chest and belly, the slutty pig oinking to the heavens as he had the time of his life being used by these two hung and horny civil Pokemon with an eye for good meat~

Flaaffy came soon after, moaning aloud and hilting the pig's big butt, ropes of clingy seed pouring inside that ass with a slight charge that tingled the wild male's insides and reinforced his own hands free climax spraying across the sheep's front. Eyes rolled up from the two submissive males sharing in release, panting heavily and quivering as Pikachu kept rutting, frotting, pounding the whore that ached to be filled more. He shuddered and moaned out, slamming himself to the hilt inside the pig and growling aloud with climax closing in so fast.

His gaze locked with Flaaffy's again in that moment, the world around them seeming to melt into nothing but colors and white

noise, as if the two had entered a state of personal nirvana between each other, their cocks throbbing and squeezed together, hearts racing at a matching rate. A hand reached out for Flaaffy, tenderly caressing the blushing sheep's cheek, unable to look away from the panting, sweaty male. It was almost as if Oinkologne wasn't between them anymore despite the clenches of the pig's ass continuously milking the two, the gap between mouse and sheep closing by the moment until their foreheads touched and their lips were mere inches apart. They could feel each other's heated breaths, not a word spoken between the two in that instance. Their eyes closed and everything felt so right as they got closer and closer to each other…

A gentle moan sounded in front of Pikachu as he could feel the soft warmth and heaviness of a body pressed upon his lap. The pulse in his trunks pressed upon a supple, warm but clothed ass that pressed oh so slightly against it, yet not moving, not putting its full weight onto his erection as if cautious. His eyes stayed closed, he needn't open them. He knew who it was, he'd know that warmth anywhere. Such a gentle touch combing down his back, soft moans, sweet bleats. Flaaffy's body was divine, his arms wrapped around the sheep's waist, embracing him in a kiss unlike any other they'd had before.

Despite his weariness of being affectionate in public, it felt as if there weren't another soul in the world but the two of them as electricity sparked between them both figuratively and literally. Their lips parted for tongues to dance, swirling one another slowly with continued, sultry moans shared by the couple. Pikachu held Flaaffy tight and refused to let go; what began as a shared fantasy between the two had suddenly turned into a moment of passion. *Real* passion. And if it weren't for this damned challenge, they'd be grinding into each other and making love right here and now.

Alas, as they slowly came back to reality, Flaaffy broke the kiss and gazed into the eyes of his dream male. Pikachu stared back, face as red as the sheep's own. His cock twitched and ached for the sheep, to take him here and now. He was ready to end the challenge, to lose it all just to mate this sheep, fill him. But he wouldn't. Not just for the challenge, but because something like this… someone like *him*

deserved better than to be used for relief over a mere fantasy.

“I-it’s not time yet…” Pikachu spoke softly to the sheep who merely nodded, unable to tear his gaze away from the electric mouse. Although they weren’t going to do it there, Pikachu kept Flaaffy on his lap. He wouldn’t let him go. He *couldn’t* let him go. Their chests pressed together, feeling each other’s heartbeats matched. Their noses nuzzled, the sheep panting, flustered beyond words as he merely whimpered softly.

“I-I’m sorry…” He whispered softly with remorse. Pikachu reassured him with a gentle but quick kiss on the lips.

“Shhh, don’t apologize… we had the same thoughts.” Pikachu spoke softly, caressing Flaaffy’s back and hugging him close. He was captivated. He’d normally never do this in public with anyone, showing affection like this, cuddling, making out. Maybe it was because of the implications of sex following after that made him more willing. Or maybe it was because they were so caught up in the moment that they weren’t even thinking of the wild Pokemon around them that, just like the pair of Nidos, weren’t paying them any mind save for a pervert or two from afar.

*Or maybe... because I like… because I **love** him...*

Day 14

Chapter 15: Day 14

Salandit retells his encounter with a Luxio to Pikachu and Flaaffy with certain aspects catching Pikachu's attention.

“You got a little over your head, huh?” Flaaffy sighed and shook his head, applying a dosage of Super Potion to a cotton ball before dabbing it against Salandit’s cut and claw wounds on his face. “This’ll sting a bit.”

“GGH! I’m telling you it was *sooo* worth it!” Salandit hissed from the sharp sting from the healing fluid. Flaaffy continued to gently pat and dab down the wounds as the potion worked its swift magic and the skin and scales were quickly sealed up good as new. “She was such a hottie and a baddie, man. Ow! Tight like a virgin yet big like a queen, that Luxio was aaaalll over me~”

“I can tell.” The sheep muttered with a deadpan stare at the smugly smirking lizard. Salandit snickered before yelping with another dose of Super Potion on his next wound. “Sweetie, I know you’re a rough rider but **this** is a bit much, don’t you think?”

“Pssh, not like I’m dead or nothin’! Besides, a little bit of potion magic and I’m good as new after, where’s the downside?”

“Probably the part where you run through Flaaffy’s potion supply.” Pikachu retorted with crossed arms and a little snort. “What did you even *do* to get clawed up like that? You say you fucked her but it looks more like a **fight** than a fuck, why’s your *face* all scratched? Usually it’s clawing down your back or shoulder and neck marks, a hickey, maybe even the thighs during a blowjob or something but your *face?*”

“Look man, she was territorial, there was a little bit of scuffling at first but when I got her pinned under me, she was reeeal impressed seeing a little guy like me topple her. She submitted on the spot and the rest was historyyYAAAH!” Salandit shrieked getting his entire face sprayed with the Super Potion bottle from a snickering Flaaffy.

“You are a whole piece of work.” He giggled, looking at the Salandit writhe on the sofa and paw at his now fully healed face. “Relax, you’re good as new now… in the face.” Grabbing the lizard and flipping him onto his front, Flaaffy examined the continuing wounds. Claw marks down either side of his back and several blackened scorch marks very reminiscent of lightning strikes. “Freaky Fridays, what did you *do* with her?? Clawing **and** shocking?”

“Okay the bolts weren’t her. Claws? Yeah, she was in heaven when I was going down on her mating press style. Gal was clawing, screaming, hissing at me, she **threatened** me if I didn’t creampie her. Not like I’d pull out of pussy that good, mmmhh mmmMMHH!!” Another pained hiss out of the squirming fire lizard as the cotton ball rubbed down the lengthy claw marks along the left side of Salandit’s back. “I wasn’t exactly expecting her *mom* to be nearby when we fucked but to say she was not happy seeing her daughter get slammed and bred by a civil. She was all hissing and whinnying and angry snorts at me. I couldn’t fully understand her feral tongue but I certainly understand the part where she screamed something like ‘My baby! You’re raping my baby!’ but like, I wasnNNGGH!!” Flaaffy giggled each time he interrupted Salandit’s rambles by stinging him with the potion. “I wasn’t raping anyone! She fully consented, presented, and loved it! Not like she’d listen to me. I couldn’t get that Luxio pregnant even if I wanted, I’m not Field group!”

“Whoops. Bottle empty.” He set his cyan bottle down and gave it a pat on the black nozzle before unscrewing it and pulling out an orange bottle with the tag “SUPER POTION” on it and pouring its contents into his own signature bottle for a refill. “There we go~”

“Pikachu, c’mon. You’d go down on that Luxio too if she gave herself up to you, right?” Salandit looked over at his insatiable Alpha friend for validation. Of course Pikachu would fuck a gal like that, no doubt about it. Granted, he wouldn’t do it *now* but he also would probably have much better luck of not getting clawed to death in the process,

his Alpha status likely to make her a little more submissive from the start, at least enough to prevent her wanting to fight, though him being civil would likely me she'd still show resilience and expect him to prove he's still worthy of laying her.

But that mom part…

"Yeah, I'd do her. But what about her mom? I may be an electric-type as well but I'm not exactly running Lightning Rod here. I'm a Static kinda guy, a proper bolt through my system could still fuck me up."

"Judging on the fact Salandit say she was 'whinnying' and the charred scales weren't made by Luxio, it's safe to say her mom is surely a Zebstrika." Flaaffy deduced while spraying the next cotton ball down with potion. "That or a Blitzle, maybe she's chosen not to evolve. But Zebstrika is a lot hotter."

"Hot is right too." Salandit added, licking his lips. "If that Luxio gal was a baddie then her mom… hooohh **nelly**, her mom had it going ON~"

"Stacy's?" Flaaffy referenced with a giggle. Salandit hissed at the sheep poking fun at him before yelping taking another sting down the back.

"You are just chock full of being a **nerd**, aren't you?" The fire lizard groaned and slumped on the sofa again, being giggled at by Pikachu and Flaaffy alike.

"Sorry, dear~ Please go on, I'm intrigued about your sex life."

"Yeah? Well, I'm happy I got me a good, reliable nurse that lets me indulge in my sex life." Salandit cooed and gave his friend a pat on the head. "You are the influencer to my bad decisions~"

"And I hate it every day~" Flaaffy responded with a smile and returned a pat on Salandit's head. "Now hold still, I'm going for those chars." While the two were having their playful banter and Salandit resumed his talk of mating the wild Luxio, Pikachu began fixating on thoughts of the Luxio's mom. A Zebstrika… the beautiful and elegant

yet powerful electric zebra whose jagged hair can charge with electricity and glow a magnificent yellow as they generate enough power to cause city-wide thunderstorms. And a mother at that… A womanly Zebstrika with breeding experience…

Pikachu was flustered as he gazed into the piercing eyes of a goddess, her smugness fitting of her power. Pressed against the wall and trapped by this striped vixen, she smirked and licked her lips with a sultry whinny and a hoof pressed against the male's chest, holding him to the wall. She could sense it, see it in his eye, the occasional red shimmer and sparkle of an Alpha Pokemon. That and how damn tall he was for a Pikachu. Unlike most wild Pokemon who would test the validity of a civilized Alpha through physical battle, Zebstrika had chosen to taste his strength and worthiness to give her young by simply skipping to laying with him.

The scent of Pikachu's erection fueled her already rampant lust, a growl low and full of desire rumbling in the back of Zebstrika's throat with her pressing closer to the male, muzzles inches apart. Their gazes were locked fiercely upon one another, Pikachu panting with anticipation and Zebstrika purring with expectation. Even the rumble in her throat sounded electric, the sheer power this striped horse could emit attracting Pikachu like bolts to a lightning rod. She wanted him, perhaps more than he craved her. Their lust reach a point that proving worthiness meant nothing to her and simply laying claim to this potent rodent was all she desired.

Turned away from the male, she needn't watch him, knowing Pikachu would go nowhere. She could feel it, the way he stared her down, the tremble in his pupils as she loomed over him, he wouldn't leave without pumping a fresh litter into her, just what she craved. Large, firm ass pressing against the male, the much larger female growled with want, giving herself to the Alpha, awaiting him to climb her back end to mount and lay claim to her body. He'd do just that, swift to straddle the female from behind, mounted for a ride suitable of two insatiable breeders. Feet planted into the muscular calves of the feral zebra, he'd position his lengthy tip to her winking sex, moist mare pussy glistening in the afternoon sun awaiting his heat to be consumed within her own. Pikachu bit his lip, hips driving forward, a slow start to bask in every ounce of pleasure that perfect vagina had

to offer, the immediate clench of a fiery warmth encasing every bit of him so firmly, trained walls constricting every bit of him like a fighting-type's natural ability to have full muscle control in the vagina. He shook hard, Zebstrika working her walls to fit his foot long malehood like a glove, truly the perfect cavern made solely for his breeding delight.

From the tender fill into her body, Pikachu showed an immediate contrast to what was first assumed to be a long and intimate moment between wild and civil, instead taking the woman with a rut fitting of a bitch in heat. Zebstrika was far from complaining, her cries of joy showing approval to Pikachu's intensity, soaked walls causing for an almost frictionless experience that allowed Pikachu to fuck her to his heart's content with any amount of viciousness he could offer. And that would be just what he'd give, every thrust into the heat of the zebra's cunt echoing with the squelch and smack of wet sex, the plap of hips to ass and the jiggle of her firm yet plump ass. It was a cacophony of sex, moans wild and civil alike the exact bond this island strives for. While wild and civilized Pokemon having sex or engaging in relationships wasn't the most uncommon thing, there was still quite a gap between the two types of Pokemon and their lifestyles, including the occasional language barrier between feral and civil tongue.

But that didn't matter in this moment between mouse and zebra. In this very instance, the two were like one, knowing exactly what the other craved and needed without a word to be spoken. Only the moans and cries of ecstasy, the smack of hips and ass, the gush of wet pussy in climax against a girthy male plunging repeatedly into her fertile heat. Zebstrika's neighs and whinnies were loud with glee, riding the waves of euphoria through a very creamy orgasm that spilled thickly and painted their crotches white in her fluid, much like Pikachu was soon to do to her with the heavy pulses flexing through his malehood.

"***FFFFSSSSHHHH!!***" Pikachu's blank stare shot open into a wide eyed gaze for a moment from the sudden sharp hiss right beside him. Looking over, her saw Salandit laid out on his back, mouth agape and tongue out with swirls in his eyes as if completely knocked out.

“U-uhh…”

“I had to spray him down with almost the whole bottle to heal up those chars. I guess that Zebstrika got him real good. Almost surprised he got back here alive if it took *this* much to heal those wounds alone. Must’ve been a clean critical hit.” Flaaffy explained, storing his potion bottle away into his pile of neck wool.

“YoU… sONuvA biiiIlitcccCChHHh…” Salandit’s voice cracked in defeated. Despite being all healed up now, he couldn’t have felt any weaker after a sting that could burn even a fire-type like himself.

“You’re welcome~” Flaaffy giggled at his friend’s expense. “Well. We can spend the evening here in the hut. There’s plenty to do here and it’s almost 6 o’clock anyway. The Wild Area closes in about an hour.”

“Yyyyeah… Video games?” Pikachu suggested. Flaaffy simply nodded.

“Video gaaaames~”

Day 15

Chapter 16: Day 15

After his encounter with Luxio, Salandit finds himself in a life changing situation with the rest of the family.

It was their last day in Savanna Style Isle and this wasn't exactly what they'd had in mind on how to spend it. Pikachu and Flaaffy were huddled together, watching on in intrigued amusement when they'd probably should've been scared or something. Buuuut…

"C-C'mon, man! We can talk about this, right?! I-I mean, I can't even get her pregnant—she-she consented! Her mom saw how she was taking it, moaning and enjoying it!" Flaaffy had promised Pikachu that he'd stay with him and keep him safe from any wild Pokemon that may try to jump him for mating while they were there and he'd done a fantastic job thus far. Not to mention simply enjoying being with him and doing more together, something he always loved. Although, when it came to Salandit…

"I-if anything, she roughed **me** up more! I just gave her what she wanted after she started tussling with me! She was all in on it—ah! H-h-hey, what are you doing back there!?" Flaaffy looked like he'd burst out laughing at any moment. He and Pikachu were sat next to the Luxio that Salandit had laid with and her Zebstrika mother, the zebra watching with a stern gaze but an amused smirk and Luxio looking on almost longingly at the lizard as if she wanted him again. In front of them was the Salandit in question, his arms bound by ropes and laid out on his front, tail forced up and tied to his muzzle permanently out of the way. His rear was forced up by the Luxray behind him who growled viciously at the scared stiff fire lizard, but his actions far betrayed the ferocity in his tone. Thick, firm tongue dragged across the lizard's lush behind, lapping away at ass and

tailhole alike that left Salandit shivering violently with unwelcome pleasure.

It wasn't that Salandit wasn't into rimjobs or anal stimulations of any kind… "Gghhh I-I-I'm sorry, alright?! I was just minding my own business a-and your daughter came onto **me**! I swear! C-can't wet talk this out or something?! I-I'm not into guyyyaahh~!" A hot moan escaped the flustered lizard with another long, wet lick across his pucker. By now, Salandit's length had roused out from all the stimulation, the poor guy assaulted by another male when he only had interests in women. But… could he really deny how good it felt getting licked by this large feline? He could try.

"G-guys?! Don't just stand there, do something! T-talk to him! You're electric-types too, do that zappy communication thing a-and tell him I'm innocent!" Salandit looked over at his friends, frantic and blushing like crazy. Pikachu and Flaaffy weren't going to do a thing. Mainly because they didn't want to risk turning a situation like this into the three of them being maimed to death by these three wild Pokemon. Sure, getting eaten out by another male may have went against Salandit's sexual preference but…

"Being eaten *out* is a lot better than being *eaten*, I'd say." Flaaffy responded to the distressed yet moaning lizard. "Ride it out, sweetie! It feels good, doesn't it? Just endure it and relax!"

"Relax?! I'm tied up with tongue about to enter my ass and you want me to just relaaAaAAaAax~" Sure enough, Luxray's fat tongue began to dig into the fire-type's hot hole, sending shivers up his spine and trembling heavily from the stimulation. There was no holding back, the poor lizard moaning out loud from how sensitive his ass was. Salandit's cock twitched from the stimulation, being eaten out by the growling electric-type behind him, knowing that this was just prep for the main punishment that he felt was undeserved. He looked over at Luxio, hoping she'd speak up or something, seeing the mixed look of guilt and desire in her eyes. She knew this was undeserved, that he was speaking the truth but she was too afraid to speak up against her parents.

Also this was *really* hot seeing her dad in action??

“Guys?! H-he’s gonna FUCK me! Do you see how much taller than me he is!?”

“He’s like two feet taller than you, that’s a perfect size difference. You’ll live~” Pikachu chortled and gave Salandit a thumbs up. “Trust me, man. I don’t think it’d be a good idea to risk turning *this* into a full on assault from these three.”

“Hmm.” Zebstrika snorted, looking down at Pikachu then over at her husband. “Listen to the Alpha, **boy.**”

“Boy?! I’m a full grown *man!* Just cus I’m a Salandit and that makes me shorRRrRr-ooOH!” Salandit hissed aloud, a sharp bolt of pleasure coursing through him. His face went as red as could be from the explosive pleasure that suddenly hit him from Luxray’s rough tongue having struck his prostate in its exploration, precum spurting from his rigid flesh in a strong shot. He couldn’t have been more embarrassed; him, a straight male, succumbing to another male getting him off like this. Why oh why did he have to have such a sensitive butt?!

“For someone so straight, butt stuff seems to really get you going, sugar~” Flaaffy teased the flustered and whining male. He stuck his tongue out and spat at Flaaffy before moaning out again from Luxray putting full focus on the lizard’s pleasure button.

“G-gghh oohh Arceus, y-you’re..aahnnh! That’s—n-not like—oohh f-ffuck fuck! Ffuuck~!” He cried out, losing his composure entirely and fully succumbing to the assault. Sexuality meant nothing anymore in this instance as Salandit was being pleasured to an incredible degree, moaning out and riding the sensation with the thought that this could have been agonizing pain instead had he, Pikachu, or Flaaffy actually tried stopping them. He’d just have to cut his losses, accept the blow to his pride, and take being another male’s bitch for the afternoon if it meant getting out of this unjust punishment alive.

Fuck… it’s not fair that it felt so good.

“Nmmaah! Th..this is wh-what gay sex feels like..!?” Salandit shook, his voice having raised an octave from the continuous stimulation making him more and more submissive.

“Uhhhhhhh yeah sure let’s go with that. Althoooough…” Flaaffy began, looking over at Pikachu with a light blush. “He hasn’t even put his cock in you yet. It’s gonna go plenty deeper than his tongue, for sure~ But if this feels good on its own, weeeeelll…”

“O-okay okay! I get it—nnmhf! He’s gonna fuck me… a-and my super sensitive butt i-is gonna love it a-and I’m gonna sound like a b-big gay girly boy o-or somethiiNNGGAAH~!” Salandit was in bliss and he wasn’t sure if he hated it or not at this point. It’s not like he had a problem with gays or bisexual Pokemon—he was best friends with Flaaffy after all. It was simply a matter of sexual preference but, like… if it’s gonna feel this fucking good and when weighing all his other options again… yeah, he’d rather just play the ‘no homo’ card and enjoy this over uhhh… more claw marks. And maybe being dead.

“You two are **not** gonna let me live this mMMmmMmoment d-down, are you..?” Salandit huffed, as flustered as ever with Luxray’s tongue finally slithering out of his very lubed up ass.

“Mmhh… we will. Maybe. It would be pretty mean to make fun of your sexuality.” Pikachu spoke up, smiling a bit.

“Butt~ Seeing you like this is *really* hot and kinda funny~” Flaaffy giggled, his tail wagging a bit. Zebstrika also snickered a bit, looking down at the two smaller electric-types again.

“You have good friends. Not many laugh at another’s expense and all have good fun of it.”

“I-I am **not** having good fun of thissSsSs!” Salandit tried to stand his ground, but the tongue swirling his erection made it very hard to sound firm and annoyed when he was too busy quivering and moaning. “Wh-why is he making me feel s-so good if this is a punishment!?”

“Because you’re straight.” Luxray finally spoke up, growling lowly while he slurped around the head of the male’s cock before pulling off. “What better punishment than a blow to the pride? A straight man in ecstasy at the paws of another man.”

“Wh-what the **fuck!?** Are all of you in on this!?” Salandit screeched and squirmed. Despite everything, he had to admit that he *was* really enjoying the moment of being pleasured like this. He should be hating it, disgusted, fighting back or something. But it really did feel something amazing. “I-I’m not bi! I mean… th-there’s nothing wrong with being bi! I-I just don’t look at other men that way! Can’t you just fuck me and get it over with??”

“Eager, are we?” Luxray snickered and gave Salandit’s rear a spank. “Alright. So be it.”

“Wait—wai-wai-wait no no I didn’t mean it like that! Stop making me gayer! I mean stop… stop gaying! Or… WEH!!” Salandit felt like he was digging himself deeper and deeper into a hole, absolutely embarrassed as he’d now had even Zebstrika and Luxio laughing. Hey… at least he’s good entertainment.

“He is adorable~” Zebstrika chuckled, swishing her tail in amusement. “Darling, make sure he enjoys every second of it, hear?”

“Oh he will, that’s a guarantee.” Luxray smirked, the tip of his arousal pressed upon Salandit’s soaked rim, prodding the shuddering lizard. “Relax your body, boy.”

“B-b-b-but you’re about to put that… **thing** inside me!” Salandit shuddered, a mixture of fear and anticipation. His tongue felt so good so surely his cock was going to rock his world, right? But that was also just what he feared. What if he started doubting himself? What if he *is* bisexual? That wouldn’t be a problem to him, if he finds out he likes men then so be it. But it’s his confidence in himself that he’s scared of losing. Salandit always thought he knew just who he was and what he wanted. A heterosexual male that likes strong women and wants a career in the Unite League. One of his biggest fears had always been uncertainty. Not knowing himself or who he truly is, to struggle with understanding his own body, his own life, desires, and ambitions. It terrifies him to lose that.

But it couldn’t be that bad, right? It’s just as simple as knowing whether or not he actually *does* have an interest in other males. Right?

“GAAH!” A strong thrust forward and pleasure violated every bit of Salandit’s body, barbs brushing his already sensitive walls and heavily stimulating the quivering lizard. He clamped instinctively around Luxray as he grunted, hilted into the smaller male and letting those depths constrict and hug on him, adjusting to the girth that filled him so deeply. A potent throb flexed in Salandit’s cock from the pleasure, panting heavily, looking over at Pikachu and Flaaffy and seeing them give him a thumbs up, reassuring him that they’d still be there for him, just that this was likely the safest course of action.

Luxray leaned over the smaller male and gave him a lick on the head, growling lowly while he’d start rolling his hips, stirring and grinding into Salandit’s depths, listening to him groan out and gasp from pleasure. His time for words were gone, now was the time for action and the horny feline craved release. A steady pace of thrusts pumped and pounded at Salandit’s backside, the lizard moaning out loud, bound paws squirming and being rocked by each pump into his rear. His sensitive butt was loving it, the barbs being the real driving force behind what pleasured him so strongly, gentle scraping into his canal sending Salandit up the wall with stimulation. It was just too much, from the rimjob prior and this cock now fucking him, Salandit was off in a world of his own, ribbons of seed pouring from his veiny girth, making a mess of the grassy ground with his rich, steamed white.

Luxio watched on with wanting eyes, biting her lip and drooling a little as she watched Salandit be fucked and taken. Her eyes were fixated on his erection, watching it spew with seed, wasting that delicious fluid when it could be pumping inside of her again. Her sex began to ache with arousal at the display before her, a need to be mated again filling her as she started shifting a bit from the heat in her loins.

“I-it shouldn’t f-feel this gooOOoOoD!” Salandit cried, heavenly sensations violating him to the core as he came hard and was fucked harder. The constant grind over his prostate and thrust deep into his guts had him over the moon, Luxray’s added growls only making the situation hotter for everyone involved, Pikachu as erect as ever and Flaaffy huffing occasionally. Thank Arceus the two remaining females weren’t going down on them or his No Nut

November challenge was as good as done.

Snarls emitted from the Luxray above, his thrusts powerful and vicious, hammering down inside Salandit's soft ass and feeling the sheer warmth of a fire-type's insides melt his cock delightfully. The heat and tightness was beginning to be too much, along with Salandit's cute, nasally moans and cries like music to his ears. Another orgasm pumped from the lizard with Luxray slamming him full and growling sharply, letting his girth pulse strongly while he grind roughly against that lush little ass until the sensation erupted and the feline's own load fed deep inside the cumming, quaking fire-type. Salandit's eyes rolled up, blushing like crazy, all thoughts of his heterosexuality just being fucked out of him as his full focus was on the pleasure, the filling feeling of being creampied by another male, the warm, fuzzy sensation of someone above him, taking him, claiming him. Those gentle licks on his forehead from Luxray as he came inside the smaller male, the rushing bliss of a paws free orgasm from so much incredible stimulation. His embarrassment had all but left to be replaced with realization.

Damn… gay sex feels fucking awesome…

Luxray tugged out with a huff, spraying his last few ropes over Salandit's ass and tail before being spent and satisfied. He cut the ropes away, freeing the male's paws and tail as it slumped over his gaped, creampied ass. The poor lizard couldn't moved, fucked so good his body felt paralyzed with pleasure. "Now you know what it's like to be taken and used." Luxray spoke, his voice deep and holding an air of dominance. "Now get outta my sight." Flaaffy and Pikachu weren't going to protest, scooping up their friend and taking their leave from the enclosed spot in the forested area.

The two had taken Salandit back to the hut after cleaning the evidence off and out of his ass, the fire-type finding himself once again laid out on one of the sofas, though this time without claw marks and burns.

"Heeey big guy… You gonna be alright?" Salandit looked over at Flaaffy with eyes looked like he'd gone 48 hours without sleep.

"...Are you gonna make fun of me?"

“Of course not, hun.” Flaaffy gave Salandit a reassuring peck on the forehead. “There are some things that should stay only in the moment.”

“Good.” He huffed and pouted, blushing completely red and looking away from the two. “Because I didn’t enjoy that one bit at all and we won’t speak of this to anyone because I like girls and only girls. Got it?” Pikachu and Flaaffy looked at each other then smirked. There he was, that usual Salandit charm. They knew he was going to be perfectly fine. But they also knew he was a horrendous liar.

“Suuure, big guy~ You’re a reeeal *lady’s mon*~”

Day 16

Chapter 17: Day 16

After returning home from their savanna vacation, Pikachu finds an interesting string of messages from Florgato in their Abragram chat.

Home sweet home. Pikachu sighed and slumped back on his bed with a relieved sigh. He'd had a real blast with Flaaffy and Salandit at the Savanna Style Isle, a place to write down in the books for future vacations. But for the time being, he was happy to be back home, unpacked and able to laze the day away with no worries. Though that would bring up the question of what he should do to pass the time. The mild erection between his legs wouldn't go away without a distraction and his arousal was on a near permanent on switch at this point. After all the torture he's had to endure for the past half a month, it suddenly dawned on Pikachu just how frequently sex rears its head into his life in many shapes, forms, and opportunities. He'd never thought of just how much sex he has and how often he has it until he's been unable to take the chances given to him.

"Man…" Pikachu sighed, laying back again and looking up at the ceiling in thought. "...I'm a slut." He smiled. Just the way it should be, really. He was proud of his sex life, though he had to admit that being able to spend his days doing a lot more than he normally would has been a nice breath of fresh air. But damn, he really missed the smack and clap of his hips against a plush ass, the snug throat of lustful women and cute femboys guzzling him up, the cries of bliss and whimpers for more as he pounded taut rumps and fertile pussies.

It made him wonder. Even though he could quite easily find partners to have one night stands with for free, most of the sex Pikachu has

is through paying for prostitutes. Back alley quickies, taking them to his home for a more luxurious rut for them with fine dining after before seeing them off back in alleys and corners to do their business and have their paid flings. Pikachu didn't need to put money out to get laid. He did it out of choice. And kinks. Giving back to people and communities was something he loved to do because of how much he gets in life for free just for being an Alpha. He worked as much as he could for what he's received but he would never deny that even the majority of his own honest work was through opportunities and privilege that gave him that work in the first place.

Life was good for him but he never felt it was earned. So he'd give back to others. Sponsoring the Little Cup League's non-profit tournaments and charitable events. Paying for prostitutes to provide them with well deserved payouts and good sex from an Alpha in both body and bedroom. Although the prostitutes were also his fetish. Something about paying for a lay just made it feel so much better than it being free to him. Which was a bit ironic considering how most would find more enjoyment out of things that are free or paid for them.

"Like a burger or a pizza. It just tastes better when it's free and nobody knows why. But…" Pikachu looked down to his twitching cock, veins trailing its girth from all sides. A thick bead of precum oozed down its underside. "...Paying for my flings just makes it so much hotter. Maybe it's the slutty tops and thigh highs.. the fishnets and garter belts that they wear. Or maybe it's some sort of fetish associated with money? Nah… I think I'd get aroused from other things if it was some sorta spending kink. Like getting turned on from buying everyone in a fast food joint a meal on me. Or getting a new dress for Flaaffles… uh… wh-where'd that thought come from?" Pikachu shook his head, blushing faintly. "He'd be really cute in a dress, though…

"Bah! Less thoughts! I need something to do… maybe Floragato's online." Pikachu hopped into his computer desk, turning on the monitor and opening Abragram to new messages. "Oh?"

Nov 12 11:21 *>Pikachuuuuuuu*

Nov 12 11:21 *>So I know you guys are on vacay right now but wanted to tell you anyway there's a new arcade being built in the community district!*

Nov 12 11:22 *>It's coming along super fast too! Those construction working guys get work DONE*

Nov 12 11:22 *>Anyway hit me up when you get hom! I wanna hear about what happened on your trip~*

Nov 12 11:23 *>Maybe I'll go next time you guys go on vacation, I probably should get outta the house a little more, huh?*

Nov 12 14:45 *>Sooooo I tried going to the gymt oday. Haven't been to a gym in like years lol*

Nov 12 14:45 *>It was so weird seeing a buncha strong dudes in tank tops and lots of pretty girls and yet nobody was hitting on each other??*

Nov 12 14:46 *>If anything it was actually a super encouraging environment lots of spotters and positivity. There was these two really hot muscular Zangoose girls that were training a chubby Sneasel and they were saying so many nice things to him.*

Nov 12 14:48 *>A bunch of advice and helping him pick comfortable weights for his lifting. Nobody made fun of him for starting out small, it was super cute! Nobody told me gyms were cool like this. I always thought gym bros were a buncha cocky meatheads but they're all really kind! It's such a safe space for women and insecure 'mon like me about our body weight or muscle mass*

Nov 12 14:49 *>You know me dude, I'm a scrawny ass cat haha. Maybe I'll go to the gym again one of these days.*

Nov 13 16:34 *>Pikachu! I met someone at the gym! He's a Timburr and he's so nice to me! He helps me with finding ideal exercises for*

what I wanted to work on and he seemed so genuinely excited just to see me working out and breaking a sweat! He's kinda cute…

Nov 13 16:45 *>Uhhh… maybe I'll go to the gym more. It's a lot better than stuffing myself with veggies and potato chips and sitting on my ass beating off to a buncha 2D girls in dating sim porn games and animations.*

Nov 14 14:11 *>Um hey Pikachu is it… normal to like get hit on by your gym partner? Or like the 'mon that spots you or whatevre you call it? That Timburr guy I mentioned yesterday, I think he's hitting on me. His compliments have been starting to sound a lot more personal and not just like praises for doing a good job. He's been calling me a "good boy" lately and started giving me pats on the head instead of the usual back pats.*

Nov 14 14:15 *>He even gave me chin scratches once. Who does that to a stranger??*

Nov 14 14:15 *>I meann it felt good?? But like you don't just chin scratch someone like that???*

Nov 14 14:18 *>He's been recommending a lot of bottom heavy workouts lately like I think he's been trying to make me work out my ass more or something like I guess I've got a bit of a butt on me but I think he's flirting or trying to make something happen between us and I'm kinda nervous cus how do I tell him I'm not all that interested in boys?*

Nov 14 14:19 *>I guess I wouldn't call myself straight?? Boys can be hot, I've seen some really cute boys but like I'm just not super interested in M/M content I guess*

Nov 14 14:20 *>I hope that doesn't make me sound homophobic I just have more preference for girls y'know?*

Nov 14 14:21 *>Or I guess more so vagina. I don't really care about the gender, more the sex. Male, female, trans, they're all beautiful I just don't really find myself thinking about* ***cock*** *much.*

Nov 14 14:21 *>Is that a bad thing? Does that make me a bad cat?*

Nov 14 14:22 *>I don't wanna hurt his feelings he's so nice…*

Nov 15 19:51 *>Pikachupikachu pahkajad piackhu apjhafklhjdsa*

Nov 15 19:51 *>Oh arceusoharceus Ohhamkldsjah oh gosh hjkdhakldsahk*

Nov 15 19:52 *>P-Pikachu I odn't know if I wanna even saythis you'll laugh at me I'm so scaredImsoscared*

Nov 15 19:52 *>Pikachu when you get home please don't luagh pleasepleaseplease kladsjkhlfdsa >////<*

Nov 15 19:53 *>P-Pikachu remember when Is aid I'm more into vagina than cock???*

Nov 15 19:53 *>I ithink I lied I don't know I don't knowkaldjshklfa what should I do what do I say??*

Nov 15 19:53 *>oh my gosh oh my gosh*

Nov 15 19:54 *>PLEASE DON'T LAUGH*

Nov 15 19:55 *>I-I don't know how it happened it just did I was working out with him and we went to the lockers for a break and some refreshments but like while we were back there aldhjkfla pikachu* ***it happened***

Nov 15 19:55 *>one thing led to another we were just talking*

Nov 15 19:55 *>and then*

Nov 15 19:55 *>lkdjshkla*

Nov 15 19:57 *>He just KISSED ME?????? PIKachu he just suddenly kissed me my heart is still racing with what happened it was so sudden it was crazy but like i didn't stop him for some reasonI just let it happen like he just held my hips and it went from*

him kissing me to us full on making out!!

Nov 15 20:01 *>His lips were so soft oh Arceus he was so gentle with me despite being so strong and built I never felt so wanted in my life so submissive so* ***needy*** *for a man. He kept complimenting and praising me saying how proud he was of me, kneading my hips and nibbling my neck, I was quivering and whimpering, little mews and meows all I could do was beg him to go all the way I dunno what came over me in the moment I just felt so wanted and it was such an amazing feeling being desired by someone stronger than me someone who had so many nice things to say about me.*

Nov 15 20:02 *>Someone who treated me like a lover aklgdsklahdsa Pikachu you don't understand*

Nov 15 20:03 *>I really shouldn't be sharing this you're doing NNN this would be torture for you BUT I GOTTA TELL SOMEONE PLEASE I'M SO SORRY PLEASE UNDERSTAND PIKACHU*

Nov 15 20:07 *>I've never experienced something like this before I-I lost my virginity to that Timburr and I wouldn't change it for the world!!! His neck nibbles went down and down my body and it felt so good being worshiped like that by someone who wanted me so badly, h-he sucked my cock Pikachu! He licked and swirled his tongue while pumping the base, his gaze never left mind he just kept watching me, watching my reactions. My legs went up all on their own, spread and giving myself to him, he slurped me up and deep throated my cock so easily and I was a mess, I was so embarrassed...*

Nov 15 20:11 *>klsdhjhlka I-I came so fast... I wanted to cry I felt like such a disappointment getting deep throated and cumming right then and there... i-it wasn't even 30 seconds but it felt so amazing! I've only ever had my own paw or fleshlights before this, Pikachu! The real deal felt so amazing a-and my body was so so sensitive kjlhflakdsa HE KISSED ME DID I MENTION THAT?? OR HOW MY BODY JUST MELTED IN HIS ARMS??*

Nov 15 20:12 *>I-I'm not in love shut up shut up shut!! It was just a really good kiss like REALLY good!*

Nov 15 20:14 *>But he drank up all my cum and suckled me teh whole time hhhh I was whining and moaning, I didn't care who heard or saw us... I don't think he did either cus he didn't try to shush me or anything. He pulled off and kissed back up my front and whispered so sweetly in my ear...*

Nov 15 20:15 *>"Don't be ashamed, cutie... You looked like you needed this more than anything~"*

Nov 15 20:15 *>AKDLAJHDKlsa HE WAS SO RIGHT I NEEDED THAT MORE THAN I THOUGHT*

Nov 15 20:16 *>B-but then he mounted me and pressed that cock on my butt while he massaged my sensitive body and whispered in my ear again*

Nov 15 20:17 *>"Relax and let me take care of you~ I'll go slow... if it's too much, gimme a squeeze."*

Nov 15 20:18 *>He was so nice to me oh Arceus he CARED about me >////<*

Nov 15 20:19 *>I just nodded and wrapped my legs around him and helped him push into my virgin butt*

Nov 15 20:23 *>OH ARCEUS PIKACHU I can't even begin to tell you how* ***ready*** *my butt was, it's like I was meant to be some big stud's subby sex boy. He sank right in and it didn't hurt at all! It felt GOOD! I was meowing and moaning, gripping him inside me while he hilted my butt and let it throb. Mnnhff the throoobs~ He rolled his hips slooooowly and let me feel every inch and press of him grind into my ass. Haaahh, I was a mess, drooling and whining. I've never felt more subby in my life*

Nov 15 20:23 *>AAAA PIKACHU I CAN'T G ET HIM OFF MY MIND!!*

Nov 15 20:25 *>I-I swear I'm not catching feelings it was just my first time having sex with someone a-and he was super duper nice and amazing and I swear it's HIM catching the feelings!*

Nov 15 20:28 *>He pumped me nice and deep, gnawing on my neck and letting his soft fur belly brush against my cock while he fucked*

me, keeping me stimulated and pleasured front and back. His praises just got more intimate while we had sex and I swear I thought I heard him say "I love you" at some point when he started pounding my butt! But honestly I was just moaning and almost screaming like a slut from how good it felt honestly surprised we didn't get kicked out or build a crowd or nothing cus we were ***not*** *quiet*

Nov 15 20:30 *>Especially when we came TOGETHER aklgdjsaiklh Pikachu he hit my prostate while hilting inside me! I came all over our bellies while he pumped his seed in me... h-he kissed me again while we came!*

Nov 15 20:31 *>His moans were so hot... a-and his cum felt amazing hhhh and cumimng with him haojgsda Arceus end me I swear he's gonna make me gay*

Nov 15 20:33 *>I haven't been able to enjoy any of my visual novel porn or the other usuals ever since yesterday I'm losing my mind straight porn doesn't get me going nearly as fast as just thinking about him does. I don't even need to watch gay porn I just visualize that damn Timburr and*

Nov 15 20:34 *>klahjdlska Pikachu I 'm so sorry I spammed our messages with all this please forgive me you can just skip it all if you want but I needed to tell someone these feelings have been weighing on me like crazy for the past 24 hours*

Nov 15 20:35 *>I'M NOT IN LOVE SO SHUT UP*

Pikachu blinked, a heavy thump hitting up against the underside of his desk. Whoops. Erection. He smirked at the poor Floragato. He could only imagine how flustered and red in the face the poor guy must've been the entire time he typed that all out. Well... he didn't really know what to say but it made for a pretty good read. Amazing how much can happen in just a mere 4 days out of town, Floragato actually leaving his house, and going to a **gym** no less! He was the embodiment of a nerd and now he's hitting the gym and getting hit on by some gym bro?

What kind of fantasy cliché is this guy living? And how the heck

does he respond to all of that?

10:08 *>sure man, you're definitely not in love and definitely don't have his number and definitely aren't gonna ask him out on a date :)*

Day 17

Chapter 18: Day 17

During a gaming session with friends, one of Pikachu's friends, Minun, confesses to him some feelings she's been having lately in search of advice.

“I wanna go this way. There’s a Kecleon shop and I got mmMMONEYYYY~”

“Please be careful… the enemy levels are starting to get higher...”

“Also don’t rob him I swear to Arceus.”

“No promises~”

“Fuck that. Lucario, go with him? Keep an eye on Sableye for us.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Oh baby, pocket healer? Ain’t no way some Kec can beat me now~”

“You will not. And I am not a *pocket healer*. I am a *support* and I *will* conspicuously run out of Heal Pulse PP if you try something, sir.”

“Oh whatevs, spoil sport. C’mon!”

Pikachu and a few online pals were in the middle of a virtual gaming session in one of their favorite games, Pocket Mystery Dungeon, a multiplayer rogue-like dungeon crawler of explorers teams traveling a massive mystery dungeon to reach its deepest depths to find the greatest treasures of history’s most prestige Guildmaster and history’s first ever that began the entire lifestyle of being a true

explorer that is now the most popular trending career and hobby alike in the game's world and lore. It actually stems quite a bit from the real world with how prominent exploration, adventures, rescue teams and all that guilding business is. Pikachu was always intrigued by it, sometimes even considering joining a guild or become a team of his own, but there were a few problems with that.

Firstly, he was way too horny for the job. Or at least that's what he kept telling himself. What he didn't know was that his sex drive would probably be just perfect for the job, with the frequency of wild Pokemon that are willing to substitute sex negotiations over fighting and how *thankful* a client can truly be in the face of their savior and hero's arousal.

Secondly, he didn't have someone to actually make a team with. While freelance and solo work were entirely possible, Pikachu wasn't exactly the best fighter in the world. He's a breeder not a battler and his Alpha status would probably lure in as many fighters as it would lovers.

And third, he didn't want to leave his most important friends. Floragato, Salandit, Flaaffy especially. Maybe he could propose the idea of them being a team, maybe him, Flaaffy, and Salandit. Or all four of them if Floragato would be willing to get out of the house more—his little gym escapades have started getting him more active after all. But also all three of them had their own dreams and ambitions and being an explorer didn't seem like it would help achieve them. Salandit wanting to be a Unite League battler, Floragato being a coder and programmer for video games. It very much would greatly benefit Flaaffy though, his ambitions in world history and writing. Discovering ancient treasures and artifacts, relics of old times, making memories as inspiration for writing, stories to be told as both fictional adaptations and an autobiography of a grand life seeing the world with his lover…

B-best friend! With his **best friend**..!

"Hey Pikachu?" He looked down at his friend, a shiny Minun with a ruby ring piercing in her left ear and equipped with a Trap Scarf.

"Hm? Yeah, Minun?"

“Can I ask you for a bit of advice..?” Her voice was soft and reserved. While she wasn’t a shy girl by any means usually, she often shrunk down and lost her confidence when confiding in her personal matters. She didn’t talk about her own life too often among their little friend group, from what Pikachu has experienced at least, but whenever she did have something she wanted to share about herself, she always told him in private. She seemed to be very trusting of Pikachu, even having admitted herself once that he felt like a big brother to her that she could tell anything and trust him to care and support her. Lucario was way too formal about everything, coming off more like an uptight dad that you *wouldn’t* trust to handle secrets and personal life business well. And Sableye, fuck that. He was as mischievous and immature as his species was known for. A spitting image of Sableye stereotypes. He’s laugh at her and spew all her private matters out to anyone that’d listen for sure.

So she often defaulted to Pikachu, the only one of the three between them who’d actually listen to her, offer genuine advice where he could, and sometimes just be there for her for the sake of making her feel better. They didn’t have any kind of romance of fling between each other, as cute as she was. Just as she saw him as a big brother, Pikachu took to Minun as more of a younger sister. And while he did find incest hot, there was something about her that just didn’t make her want to actually have sex with her despite definitely being able to see her in that kind of light.

It was just a good feeling to be someone’s anchor and be trusted.

“Umm… how do you… I-I wanna tell someone how I feel about them but… I don’t know what I should say or do…” She looked down, cheeks rosy with embarrassment.

“Is it Deino?” Pikachu asked softly. Minun’s entire face igniting red meant he hit the bull’s-eye.

“M-mhm…” She practically squeaked out, near inaudible. “I-I just… I dunno why I started feeling this way about her e-ever since we started going to college together. It’s not like we don’t hang out often, sh-she’s like, my best friend!… We’ve known each other since middle school but…” She stopped and looked down for a moment. “This is the first time we’re actually in the *same* school…”

“Do you two have some classes together, maybe?” Pikachu questioned, giving the flustered Minun a soft pat on the back.

“Y-yeah! Half of our classes we share together so… w-we get to be together a lot more and even do homework and stuff together… I-I’ve been staying at her house way more now then when we were kids. M-maybe because we go to school together now and our homework’s the same s-so…”

“You can do it together which means you’re together both in and out of school.” Pikachu finished and she simply nodded.

“...A lot more than before… wh-when the best times we got to be together was on weekends for sleepovers at mine or her house.”

“If I had to guess, it’s probably all the time you two are spending together, eh?” Pikachu suggested, rubbing Minun’s back gently. “Helping each other out in a lot more than just video games now. Actually pushing each other’s lives forward to make better Pokemon of yourselves. Possibly sharing a career goal, sharing a living space. Sharing a *life* together—ah!” Pikachu yelped, suddenly being assaulted by paws batting at him and a very flustered Minun burying her face into Pikachu’s side.

“Sh-shut uuuup!” She whined, flailing at the bigger mouse. He chuckled and pat her head gently.

“Oh alright~ But you know it’s true. Is that not what you want?” Minun stopped and turned away, hiding her red face with a little huff.

“...Yeah… b-but it’s embarrassing! I’ve never… I-I’ve never been in love before.. i-is that what this feeling is? A-am I in love with Deino..? I just… my heart races when I’m near her and—and I get Butterfree in my stomach whenever I talk to her now… i-it never used to be this way—I could talk to her for *hours* and never felt like this when we were kids. Wh-why am I suddenly feeling this now?”

“Well, like I said. Probably because you two are together a lot more. And maybe it’s hormones? I mean, you’re still a teenager—19 to be exact. Sure, you’re pass puberty and all so you’re probably not thinking of jumping her and grinding on each other or anything like

that but still. Your hyperactive teen libido phase is probably passing and now you're experiencing your true emotions as an adult. Childhood friends often get into these romances as they mature after all…" When Pikachu didn't get a response out of her for a small time, he looked over at Minun who was still facing away from him, her little minus shaped tail twitching around like crazy on occasion. "...Uhh… Minun?"

"...A-about that… I-li..lib.. lib-bido part…" If Pikachu could see his face, he'd think she were a completely different Pokemon with how red and steamed up her entire face glowed. "C...can I… sh-share one more thing with you..? J-j-just a bit of it!…" Pikachu had a feeling he knew exactly where this was going and that was probably a bad idea for him. But… he didn't want to flake on his friend in such a vulnerable moment where she clearly needed to get these thoughts and feelings out of her system so she can start thinking straight again. So, against his better judgment…

"Yeah, you can tell me anything. Whatever you're comfortable sharing." He responded. Normally, something like this would get him riled up and excited to hear. But even if he weren't doing No Nut November, there wouldn't be an ounce of perverted excitement in his tone. His care for the kind and sweet Minun far surpassed any fantasy or desire.

"Well… u-umm last week, d-during one of our study sessions.. D-Deino and I umm… w-well we…"

Minun shivered, soft whimpers escaping her maw as tender bites left marks on her neck. The low growl of Deino made her entire body tremble with submissiveness, the tone deep with power yet her actions nothing short of tenderness and compassion. Never once did Deino bite hard, amounting up to soft nibbles and loving nips that made the electric-type's soft voice whine out to her best friend. Gently, the short stacked anthro dragon's paws caressed down Minun's sides while her tongue flicked and brushed over her sensitive neck, enjoying the girl's adorable whines.

"D-Deinooo…" Minun mewled, eyes shut and head tilted aside. Her breathing was erratic, nothing in the world felt more amazing than this moment, in the arms of the girl that made her stomach do

backflips, all of her blue furred beauty with her well groomed black mane and luxurious black hair over her eyes. Arceus, she was as beautiful as she was gentle, truly an oddity among dragon-type Pokemon, entire race-type known notoriously for being rough, aggressive breeders and suitors. But Deino, not once had she shown even a semblance of sexual aggression towards Minun.

“You’re so beautiful, Minun…” She spoke softly, her voice carrying a feminine deepness that radiated power. Her voice was more fitting of a typical gruff bully girl but her demeanor and personality were the polar opposite. Much like Minun, she was kind and endearing, a very open arms and welcoming friendly girl whose voice and species sometimes betrayed her pure intentions due to assumptions and stereotypes. Not that it bothered her most of the time, but sometimes it did get to her and who else would be there for her in those times of comfort and reassurance than Minun?

The two were truly meant for each other, as Deino’s gentle nibbles and licks at the neck soon trailed upwards towards Minun’s cheek and soon after, their lips met. A kiss so gentle yet electrifying unlike any other sensation either has felt. Her body melted into Deino’s tender embrace, like putty in the older girl’s arms as she was held close and caressed lovingly. Her slender body pressed against the chubbier girl’s, their nearly bare bodies squished together with Minun’s flat chest smothered by Deino’s bountiful chest, large blue mounds barely contained in her white bra, cleavage beyond words spilling out of from the underwear. Her soft moans were muffled by the lock of their lips, the passage of time seeming to slow to a crawl as if everything in the world around them nearly froze in place for them to share that moment for as long as they desired. And if she could, she would have made it last forever.

It was that very moment when Minun truly knew she had fallen in love with her best friend.

“...W-wait…” Pikachu’s own face was a bit red now, the image of the two girls in a deep kiss oh so vividly in his mind. “If you two were studying...why were you in your underwear? No night gowns? J-just… bras and panties?”

“I-it… sh-she keeps the temperature in her house a little higher than

normal s-so it was extra warm s-so we didn't put on our night gowns or pajamas…" Minun's face refused to stop glowing a bright red with her own embarrassment. "I...I g-guess I didn't have to go **that** into detail…"

"Y-Yeah no! D-definitely didn't need to know exactly how big Deino's tits were a-and all that!.." Pikachu chuckled a bit, trying to lighten the otherwise super embarrassing mood between the two. "But… I mean, I'm not complaining or judging you. However you need to tell the story and all. I think that's super cute, you two sound like such an ideal romance. It's like one of those happily ever after kisses~"

"Yeah… y-yeah but, umm… i-iiiit… didn't stop there…" Minun's tail was still frantically twitching about. Clearly she wanted to say more, but man the poor girl looked ready to kill over with shyness.

"Take your time, Minun." Pikachu reassured the girl, patting her back gently. "Whatever you're comfortable sharing."

"I-I-I know… th-thank you, Pikachu… umm, s-so after the kiss…"

"A-aah!" Minun cried, her body trembling even harder than before. Tears were in her eyes, face as red as could be. Her moans so soft, so shy as if she were embarrassed to even feel good. Deino smiled down at her best friend, giving her gentle licks, cleaning her face of the tears that stained them with tender coos and purrs into her ear. What would likely be dirty talk for most were words of encouragement for the Minun.

"You're doing an amazing job… don't tense up, honey… relax and hold me close…" She whispered softly to Minun, Deino knelt over the girl who was laid on her back with legs spread and raised. A strap-on was attached to the dragon-type, black as her mane and glistening with Minun's nectar and a the slightest leftover traces of blood from Minun's virginity having been claimed. Slow and steady, never fast, not even brisk. The gentle glide in and out of Minun's untouched canal was paced solely for her sake, to let the inexperienced girl adjust to all the new feelings and sensations. The pain had long since subsided, nothing but pleasure assaulting the electric rodent as she squirmed and whined, hugging the chubby dragon and clinging with desperation. Even tender like this was

overwhelming for the adorable girl, her sex rippling and hugging around the artificial penis that penetrated deep into her heat.

“D-D-Deino… Dein-nooo..” She whimpered her lover’s name repeatedly, lost for any other words. Deino smiled and kissed Minun’s forehead, pushing the toy to the hilt and resting hips to hips again. From the inside of the strap-on was a small hole ribbed with tiny nubs, a spot meant for Deino’s clit to be encased in and violently stimulated by the nubs through thrusting and motion causing them to grind and rub around on her own sensitive nub to provide the dragon with as much if not even more stimulation during their sex. Suffice to say, it gave Deino a reason to be caked in sweat despite the slow pace of their sex and the heated bedroom from their lovemaking and the raised temperature.

“Let the feelings all out, Minun..~ Don’t hold back, okay?” Deino encouraged with another kiss on the electric-type’s forehead, slowly rolling her hips and stirring around inside the hypersensitive female. Minun shook violently with imminent climax, Deino fast approaching release as well from her clit being assaulted so wonderfully. Fuck, nothing felt more amazing than this moment, passionately dominating her crying, moaning best friend, watching the adorable Minun experiencing unfathomable pleasures for the first time, and the honor of being the one to give her an unforgettable first experience like this. Electricity coursed through Deino’s body without a single surge or bolt coming from the Minun—no, this was the electric shock of euphoria, her clit unable to handle those nubs pressed and rubbing into her super sensitive button like this. And Minun’s cries and whines getting louder, her hips instinctively bucking and grinding into the toy that was balls deep in her…

“D..DeInNOooO..!” Minun’s voice cracked, her body tensed and her muscles locked. A scream of pure ecstasy escaped the quivering girl as she came hard, her sex violently clenching repeatedly on the toy. While Minun wasn’t a squirter, she damn sure was a screamer, writhing and quaking as she creamed on the toy, her juices thick and coating the fake penis inside of her. All the grinding and pressing up against Deino heavily stimulated her as well and she wasn’t far off of that explosive sensation.

“M-Minun… my good girl.. m-my… myyy..! M..MinunnnNnNNNHH

—!!” Deino’s back arched, her mind went blank, everything went silent around her as her hearing cut and vision faded in that very moment. The surges of lightning crashed down as a full on thunderstorm of pleasure, Deino stiff as planks and pupils dilated. An explosion went off inside of her loins and she ***squirted*** *from the toy, a gushing of nectar splattering both of their crotches, drenching the toy and their groins as she shook oh so slightly, soon becoming a violent tremble of silent nirvana. Time was completely still for the two girls in that moment, the whole world a blank canvas save for the two of them and the bed they laid on. As they rode out their shared orgasms, the world around them slowly came back to, the vivid sound of the air conditioner’s humming as it pumped warm air, the distant chirp and chatter of feral bird Pokemon outside, the light creak of the bed from their subtle shifts and movements.*

They collapsed onto each other, both numb from the incredible shared experience. It was almost out of body, panting, huffing, bodies drenched with sweat from the strain of such pleasure. A kiss was shared, so gentle, so soft, no tongue… just a sweet moment between two best friends… surely lovers.

“S-so that’s… um.. th-that’s what kinda sealed the deal th-that these feelings… th-they’re really real and I-I… I’m in love with Deino…” Pikachu’s face was finally as red as Minun’s own. He always knew she was a precious little innocent flower but he didn’t realize just how *precious* she was.

“A-a virgin… You were a virgin until...—”

“Until l-last week… y..yes…” She finished, looking away and feeling a bit ashamed to admit it. “M-most… Pokemon have their first times b-by now.. b-buncha horny high school teens..a-and hormones a-and stuff m-making bad decisions b-before they’re 18 but… b-but I didn’t do any of that in my school days… b-because I was too busy… discovering myself a-and what I even liked and… j-j-just focusing on school itself…”

“Well… 19 is still very young and being a virgin at that age is totally fine. B-but… I dunno, I guess the whole… you being a precious babb always felt like… a little bit more on the memey side but wow… you actually are just *that* much of an innocent babb.”

“S-stop calling me a babb..! I-I’m an adult, a whole adult..! I just… d-didn’t get chances to d-do wild regrettable things i-in high school…” Minun huffed, giving Pikachu a weak bap on the shoulder.

“I mean, bad decisions are part of the high school experience for many but, like… it’s a *good* thing you *didn’t* have them. They’re **bad** decisions for a reason after all. Anyway… I think you could just go ahead and tell her, really. You two have sex and like… made out and that definitely wasn’t the kind of sex you have with just a friend, no way. The way you described it, that was start to finish *true love.* She is as into you as you are into her and I can’t see a timeline—no, a *universe* leading up to this moment where she doesn’t want to be your girlfriend. So… just confess to her fully and properly, you’ll be OK, Minun.” Pikachu smiled, gently pulling the other electric-type in for a hug. Minun sniffled and smiled back, returning the sibling-like affection.

“Thank you, Pikachu… Th-that… helped me clear my mind a lot, getting all this out of my system…”

“I’m always here to help you out, *little sister*~” Pikachu couldn’t help but tease a little, lightening up the mood again. Minun giggled but nuzzled her face into Pikachu’s chest with a happy purr.

Man, thank Arceus this was just a VR hug or the raging erection between Pikachu’s legs would make this *incredibly* awkward.

Day 18

Chapter 19: Day 18

Pikachu runs into a chance encounter with Floragato's younger sister during a visit.

“P-Pikachu, am I gay..?”

“Uhhhhh…”

“I-Is it gay..? Is it gay wh-what I’m doing..?”

“Err.. weeeellll…”

“Am I… w-wrong for thinking this way? Th-there’s nothing wrong with being gay, right..?”

“Of course not! Being gay is perfectly fine and normal! But you know… you don’t necessarily have to be *gay* because of this.”

“It’s not gay??”

“Oh no it’s gay as fuck. What I mean is, you still like women too.”

“Yeah yeah yeah! Girls are hot, girls are cute! Girls...~”

“So… I mean what you’re doing is gay as all hell. But that doesn’t have to make *you* gay. You’re just… y’know, *bisexual.*”

“Gasp… I like girls… **and** a boy…”

“Oh my goodness…” Pikachu facepalmed with a groan and shook his head. He was visiting Floragato today to play games together and the poor guy was in distress when he got there. It gave Pikachu a bit of a fright seeing the usually composed cat in such a way just

to find out that he was all worried for nothing. “Could you have like, I dunno… told me *he’d* be here at least?”

“O-oh, right… s-sorry, I wasn’t thinking…” Floragato blushed. His mind had been all over the place the past few days. Normally, he’d have things all planned out, calm and collected, always on top of things. But as of late, he’s been so scatterbrained, all goofs and giggles and a flustered mess. It’s kind of cute but man does it get in the way of things sometimes. Pikachu was happy for him, though. Despite the mild irritation of the guy who gave him the No Nut November challenge currently making out right in front of him as he sat on the lap of a very attractive Timburr stud, he was happy the geeky cat found love. It was one of the most cliché romances he’d ever seen—the nerdy loser falls in love with the big strong jock—although this Timburr, from what Floragato’s said about him, doesn’t necessarily seem like a *jock* so much as he is just jock built.

But man… seriously? Making his life harder than it already is without sex by rubbing it in with his ass being fondled by the Timburr he was swapping spit with. Pikachu groaned and walked away with his growing erection in his pants, leaving the two of them to their boyfriend business. “Alright ya goofball, when you two are done being adorable, I’ll be… somewhere in this house. Probably your room, Gats.” Pikachu climbed the staircase up to the second floor into a fairly sizable hallway aligned with five doors, three leading to bedrooms, one storage closet, and one bathroom. “Second door on the left, across from the bathroom.”

Pikachu figured Floragato’s parents weren’t home at the moment or he certainly would have heard them by now. Or, at the very least, he wouldn’t have been making out with Timburr in the family room where anyone could walk in on them. His parents weren’t opposed to homosexuality but that didn’t mean that showing off your boyfriends or girlfriends in that manner regardless of sexual preferences wasn’t embarrassing.

“Ah..~” Pikachu’s ear twitched and he stopped in front of Floragato’s door. He was about to walk inside when he thought he heard a voice, specifically a moan.

“What was that..?” He whispered to himself, hushing up and perking

up his ears. He could hear it, soft and faint as if they were trying to keep quiet. “The bathroom..” He slowly crept across the hall towards the bathroom door and noticed that it wasn’t shut all the way. He knew he shouldn’t be doing this, creeping on someone’s private business but after Floragato and Timburr’s saliva swapping business getting him worked up, Pikachu wasn’t really thinking too straight at the moment.

“M-mmyaa..~” Pikachu bit his lip, pressed against the wall and carefully, slowly tilting his head to peek into the bathroom. His bulge twitched at the sight, biting down harder and focusing intensely on the display before him. Back against the shower glass wall with spread legs and a quivering paw caressing her clit was a Sprigatito anthro, a cute short stack who looked about as tall as if not slightly taller than Pikachu’s three feet tall semi-anthro appearance. Unlike Floragato’s more scrawny look, this Sprigatito was athletically built, a bit of hips and thighs on her though not to a thick or voluptuous degree. She was slender and pretty with small breasts that her other paw groped and fondled as she rubbed away at herself while doing squats onto a rather thick purple dildo that stretched her moist little vagina quite wide. Her body trembled, legs especially, from the continuous stimulation, sweat racing down her body, tongue drooped slightly with heated gasps and breathy whimpers. Half-lidded eyes looked somewhat strained as if on the cusp of climax but just not able to get that push to send her over the edge, the toy working her over well but unable to compare to the real thing.

“Aahnn… this j-just isn’t doing it anymore…” She groaned but her body refused to stop, so desperate to feel the sweet release of orgasm overtake her, tortured by being stuck teetering over the edge without enough pressure and force to send her over. It felt amazing but it was also agonizing. With how much she shook and dripped with sweat, Pikachu had to imagine she’d been at this for quite sometime—maybe an agonizing 10 minutes worth of edging and trying so damn hard to cum. She was a very pretty girl and he’d almost forgotten all about her—Floragato’s younger sister. Freshly 18 as of last month and now legal age for doing this type of thing. Almost immediately with that knowledge and the display of her in a rut, Pikachu’s mind started to wonder…

If it weren't for him accidentally pressing against the door a bit and causing it to creak oh so audibly.

"B-brother?!" She nearly screeched, thinking her brother had come up to use the bathroom and caught her. Instead, her eyes locked with a very red Pikachu, flustered as could be as he'd just been caught. No… it wasn't Floragato. *This was even better..*~ "M-Mister Pikachu..~" Almost instantly, all of her fright turned into even more arousal, those once wide eyes of fear back to that half-lidded stare with an extra flair of sultriness and a playful tone in her voice. She cooed at the rodent and lifted a shaky paw, giving Pikachu a 'come here' gesture. Pikachu, knowing he should have just gotten up and left on the spot, was as driven by arousal as the youthful teen was.

Sprigatito's eyes caught sight of the tent in the mouse's pants that rode so far down his leg it made her cunt throb. Ohh the thought of all that plunged inside her, hitting so deep in her she'd be able to feel that in her **chest**~ "M-Mister Pikachu… you don't need to use the bathroom..~" She purred, calling him out for peeking on her.

"Wh-what? Yes—o-of course I do! Why else would I have been there?" Pikachu tried to defend himself and deescalate the very sexual situation he was about to find himself in. Not only would be jeopardize his challenge but this was also Floragato's younger sister for Arceus' sake! What would he say about this sexual deviant preying on his younger sister who isn't even *one month* into being 18-years old yet? Well… maybe he wouldn't be *that* mad; it actually wouldn't be a surprise to either of them that Sprigatito would have the hots for Pikachu like this considering she used to be all over him even since she was 16 and having her hormones going crazy. Of course, Pikachu never saw her in a sexual light and never even considered the thought because she was a minor, but her flirting was inevitable whenever he visited to hang out with Floragato and he wasn't going to turn down her affections that were much less sexually charged as he didn't want to come off as completely cold to her. He'd let her hug him or even cuddle sometimes while playing games but he made certain that anything involving getting on top of him or on his lap was strictly forbidden. He wasn't going to let that butt of hers get anywhere near his crotch until it was legal for the two of them to do so.

And now was that time and seeing her adult body in such a compromised and desperate situation, Pikachu's mindset did a full 180 from entertaining an adorable girl with a crush on him to getting ready to fully indulge in that adorable *woman* with a crush on him. *Well, maybe not* ***fully…*** *but I should help her… I know more than anyone how she feels right now, on edge, ready to cum so badly.*

"Sprigatito…" Pikachu spoke softly, standing in front of the flustered and panting female. She couldn't take her eyes off of him, every inch of the Alpha as handsome as ever to her. She bit her lip, a soft mewl for him as a paw caressed her cheek. "You've grown into such a beautiful woman now…" He smiled at her, his words pure but his intentions anything but. He wanted her as buttered up and submissive as possible for the orgasm he was going to give her. She deserved that, to really feel good, to have her first climax caused by another 'mon to be memorable for the rest of her life. While he wouldn't be able to just bury it and pump a load in her hungry pussy, he surely could still get *her* off. He'd just have to hope she doesn't try and return the favor.

Which he knew she most certainly would. He knew she wanted him *much* more. And if he was gonna have any kind of sex with her, she would make certain that he'd fuck her, something he couldn't do right now. *I'm gonna have to make this one explosive. Knock her out with her orgasm.* It was probably the only way he'd get out of her adamantly ensuring that he's balls deep and emptying his **very** swollen balls. He'd give her the full treatment another time.

"You look beautiful even when you're masturbating~" He growled into her ear, sending shivers up Sprigatito's spine. A whole new fire ignited in her entire body, panting and huffing, feeling Pikachu's body heat against her own as he trapped her against the wall, both paws planted on either side of her so she couldn't escape. He growled lowly, gazing into her eyes with a smirk. "You want me… we both know that…" She simply nodded, his voice deepened to get her especially hot and bothered. He could see it in her trembling pupils, she wanted this badly, she **needed** this. A low growl rumbled in the back of his throat before he caught her lips in a firm kiss. Sprigatito's eyes shot open all over again when Pikachu kissed her, slowly closing as if he were sapping the very energy out of her with that

kiss. It felt heavenly, better than anything she'd ever felt. His growl was low, tongue pushing pass her lips to invade her maw, swirling passionately with the cat's own. Her moans were heated, her shaky paws grabbing onto the male's shoulder while he reached a paw down to pull the toy from her pussy and sink his digits in her, two fingers plunging into the soaked heat of the moaning, gasping grass cat.

Her walls clung to Pikachu's digits, milking immediately while he pumped her, stroking and grinding into those sensitive walls while his thumb circled the girl's engorged clit, listening to her whining and moaning, muffled by his kiss. Sprigatito suckled on the male's tongue, taking in as much of his flavor as she could while she had him, grinding into his fingers caressing her canal and whimpering for more. With her grass typing, she'd have a natural resistance to his electric attacks so Pikachu would use that to his advantage with hopes to blow her mind. But just using his fingers, he didn't think that'd be good enough. The dildo reached much deeper even that couldn't get her off. He didn't want to put his cock inside her—he knew once he went in, he wouldn't be pulling out without a creamy sea of chu cum leaking from her and that was just out of the option.

If I just grind against her, I can shock her pussy with a real cock and she should cum nice and hard from that… I won't put it inside, just hotdog her pussy lips… Feeling confident in his idea, Pikachu slipped his digits free from her sex and grabbed the quivering female by her thighs. All the while, their kiss persisted, dancing tongues, swirling lustfully with one another while he positioned her for what she thought was going to be an intense fuck. Sprigatito whined desperately, feeling Pikachu's heated girth press upon her pussy and start grinding roughly against her engorged cunt. He shook hard, the sensation of simply making contact with her sex driving him wild but as long as he didn't penetrate, he could control himself even if only barely.

Heated huffs and moans escaped the two of them, gripping the female tight while pinning her back to the glass wall and grinding heavily on her. The squelch of slick cunt being assaulted by a fat cock sounded through the bathroom from Pikachu stimulating the both of them. He could feel the way it stimulated her, how her body

ground back against his, how she shook and near writhed against him, the way she clung to him, hugging tight, kissing him harder. Her tongue pushed into his maw, taking lead and moaning out for him, Pikachu blushing deeply and kneading into the girl's soft thighs. She was quaking so much, so intensely, still right on the edge. One thrust in her pussy would make her gush but he couldn't… he'd end up ravaging her, **breeding** her…

It was now or never. Pikachu had to make this count, make this explosive. He growled huskily and pushed roughly against the girl, really squishing his dick against her pussy. With her quivering folds hugging on his cock, Pikachu let a potent surge of sparks course into his cock and pulse through Sprigatito's vagina. Almost immediately did it have an effect on the girl as her eyes shot open and the kiss was broken, her body spasming and sex quivering against his cock, the sparks pulsing through her clit and into her pussy, surging right into sweet spots and triggering unfathomable amounts of pleasure within the cat. She lost all control of herself, back arching and head turned upward against the glass, a careless scream of ecstasy sounding from her with an explosive gush of nectar splashing down Pikachu's cock. He moaned out from the intense grinding she'd started while she came hard on him, her whole body in a seizure like twitch as pleasure exited her body in such a violent fashion. Her mind clicked off and she began to see stars, losing herself in her wildest and hardest climax with Pikachu watching Sprigatito succumb and submit to the sensation until she was, to his fortune, out like a light.

As she came down from her orgasmic high, the poor, well pleasured cat couldn't handle the sheer amount of pleasure and ended up knocked unconscious, panting and purring, blushing deeply with satisfaction. Pikachu gently set the cat down onto the floor and let her go, standing over her with a blush. After that scream she let out, he needn't turn around to know the door was wide open with Floragato staring at him from behind. "IIIII… didn't cum, if you're worried."

"I'm surprised you didn't." Floragato responded with a smirk on his face. "You're developing some strong self-control and restraint from this, huh?"

“Huh… I guess I am. I would’ve definitely been balls deep otherwise if it weren’t for this dang no nut.”

“Too bad for Sprig, we both know how badly she wants you~” Floragato chuckled, entering the bathroom and walking up to his sweat drenched sister. “Well, second best thing, huh? She got that itch scratched for now and you didn’t blow your load.”

“W-wait, you knew she was masturbating up here?” Pikachu had a double take. He wasn’t surprised with the cat being OK with him getting sexual with his sister but he was a bit surprised to see he was apparently aware of her need.

“Not necessarily. But I did know she’d been struggling lately to get off, like she needed that extra push from someone to get her to cum. I’m not a big incest kinda cat otherwise I would’ve been fucking her since day one of her becoming an adult… That, uhh… that doesn’t sound right.”

“It’s cool, I get whatcha mean.” Pikachu snickered, patting the evolved cat on the back. “But uhhh yeah, I was just gonna go in your room and play games until you and Timburr came up but then I heard her in the bathroom and one thing led to another.” He explained to the grass cat who picked up his sister.

“Well. I *should* get her cleaned up first before sending her to bed for a nap. But…” Floragato looked down at Pikachu’s erection, caked in his sister’s nectar and throbbing achingly. “...That would be a huge danger to that fat cock of yours~ Head on in my room with Timburr, I’m gonna put Sprig here in her room then we can play some New Soup.”

“Yeah, sounds good sounds great, thank you for not poking the beast she will definitely jump my bones unless she sleeps this off thank you.” Pikachu, a bit exasperated with a nervous chuckle, did just as asked and followed behind Timburr into Floragato’s room to set up.

“Damn. Nice cock, cutie.” Timburr complimented with a small blush. Pikachu looked over at the fighting-type, seeing his own length twitching and rather damp with fluid. Lube, probably. He was also

rather sweaty looking; telltale signs that their little make out session had a lot more than just grass cat ass sat on his lap.

“You too. Nice enough to win over a cute cat dork~ He seems a lot more comfortable with his sexuality since his uhh… I’ll just say string of messages.”

“Oh? Was he… was he like...s-straight or something?” That quickly caught Timburr off guard, getting a deeper blush out of him.

“That’s what I *thought* until you banged him and he clearly enjoyed every second of it~” Pikachu snorted, patting Timburr’s back reassuringly. “He seems very happy with you, though. It’s amazing how quickly he’s gone from being a bedroom hermit browsing the internet all day and jerking it to dating visual novel games to going to the gym and ending up with a boyfriend.”

“W-w-well… w-we’re not… actually dating yet.” Timburr started getting a bit flustered, that muscular stud acting uncharacteristically shy now for someone of his beefy stature. “But.. I-I wanna ask him out! Umm… what should I tell him?” Pikachu blinked. Someone else asking him for dating advice? He’s not even dating anyone, never has! But… apparently he’s a reliable source.

“I mean… you two have already had sex and made out in front of me so you’re both clearly very comfortable with your feelings for each other in the presence of others. Literally just ask him. Normally I would add ‘or he’ll ask you first’, but he’s such a submissive dork he literally would **never** ask you to be his boyfriend. His best dating experience is… well his dating VN games so he’d probably do something super dorky and over the top trying to ask you a simple question. Just shoot your shot~”

“Yeah… yeah! I just gotta ask him. He.. he loves me and I love him too! I shouldn’t be afraid to go further. Thanks, Pikachu!”

“No problem. It’s what I do~ ...A-Apparently.” Pikachu scratched the back of his head bashfully. “Since when did I become a dating guru..?”

Day 19

Chapter 20: Day 19

Pikachu and Flaaffy get a little intimate while watching and sharing headcanons over one of their favorite anime.

“Keldeo is a raging gay and nobody can tell me otherwise.”

“I completely agree. Hear me out… he doesn’t fuck Virizion and that’s all the proof I need.”

“TRUUUE! He’d totes go big gay on Umbreon though.”

“Umbreon would fuck Keldeo. But he’s also gives off the vibes of the kinda guy who’d unironically say ‘I am 100% straight’ while balls deep in another guy.”

“Arceus, he so would~ He’d either be a complete closet gay in denial or openly calling himself straight while also openly having gay sex~”

“Umbreon would totes be a hard top and Keldeo a complete sub. Ain’t no way some My Little Pony lookin’ ass pony boy with hair and booty like his gonna try and tell me he’s not only straight but also a top.”

“Keldeo absolutely would get off on being rough fucked and getting his hair pulled.”

“I’d fuck the hell out of a Keldeo boy.”

“I’d watch you fuck the hell out of a Keldeo boy~”

Pikachu and Flaaffy were sat together, letting their headcanons and

fantasies run wild as they watched anime together. The two were having another binge watching session and currently three seasons deep into Gates to Infinity. The two had a clear favorite in Keldeo, a mythical Pokemon native to the Unova region with close ties to the Swords of Justice, one of which, Virizion, being another major character in the anime.

“Would you let Keldeo fuck you, Flaaffy?”

“Not even a question, of course I would~ We’d sandwich that cute bubble butt pony and take him on the ride of his life~” The electric sheep cooed at the thought of having such a hung and submissive male like Keldeo go balls deep in him, punching away at his depths from Pikachu’s pounding at the pony’s own ass. “I’m sure you’d fuck him good and rough too, wouldn’t ya~? Your slams making him slam me, it’d be like you’re fucking me through fucking him~” Flaaffy smirked, turning to face Pikachu with a playfully raised brow. Pikachu went red at that thought. Pounding Flaaffy through pounding Keldeo… his favorite anime character’s plump ass and Flaaffy’s juicy, bootiful booty…

“Yeah? Might have to have you both fucked senseless on my dick for that matter~” Pikachu decided to tease back, watching the sheep’s cheeks go red. “Maybe we’ll even spitroast ya, huh~? Eat out my nut in that pony ass while I go down on you missionary~” Flaaffy’s face went completely red as Pikachu turned the tables on him.

“O-oh yeah? W-well I bet if Keldeo and I were side by side, asses up, y-you’d pick me first every time~ No way you could resist all of my wobbly sheep meat plapping and clapping against your hips~” Flaaffy licked his lips, growling sultrily and giving Pikachu a soft and playful nudge.

“That goes without saying, Flaaffy~” Pikachu retorted, his smirk widening, “You could be lined up with every big ass, male and female alike, in this entire town and you’d be my first and only~” Now Flaaffy was at a complete loss for words. It’s one thing to tease each other with their desires and fantasies but that was going a bit far! His first and *only*? Would Pikachu really not take anyone else if Flaaffy were an option? The Alpha with a libido that doesn’t know

the meaning of quit or exhaustion, not going down the line of fat asses and tight pussies… just grabbing Flaaffy and going, them and only them rutting and mating for as many hours as it takes to tame the untameable…

“Y-you… w-well I… you..!” Flaaffy couldn’t think straight anymore. The thought stuck to his head, the images started playing out. Just the two of them… mating, making love, being ravaged for hours by the best cock in town—in the whole region, even! Then he started thinking of how jealous Keldeo would be if it were the three of them, going from the pony taking a rutting from the chu while burying his load in the sheep only to have to watch the two of them fuck and fuck and fuck as if Keldeo were never there. He’d probably be so envious, so jealous that he’s not getting his own bubble butt jiggled like Flaaffy’s would… gosh, that would be so hot! It’d make Flaaffy grip him tighter, milk that handsome chu, beg for a litter, beg to be filled, beg for babies!

“Oohh please get me pregnant, Bikaboo~!” Without realizing it, Flaaffy had blurted it out loud, his face steamed up and lost in his lustful fantasies. His eyes shot open, locked on Pikachu’s own wide eyed gaze before they went half-lidded and that oh so mischievous smirk of his came back. Uh oh… now he’d done it, ain’t no way Pikachu was gonna let him live this one down.

“What was thaaaaat, Flaaffles~?” Pikachu leaned up against the sheep, taunting the absolutely flustered to hell electric-type in a sing song voice. “You want me to do whaaaat~?”

“N-NOTHING!! NOTHING NOTHING NOTHING NOTHING SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP!!” Flaaffy grabbed a couch pillow and started whacking the laughing mouse with it. Why did he have to go and say that out loud?? Right in front of him of all ‘mon no less!

“Oh relax, Flaff~” Pikachu caught the pillow and yoinked it out of Flaaffy’s paws before setting it aside. He got up onto the sofa and grabbed the sheep, pinning him down and getting on top of him with a low growl. “I ain’t gonna tease ya for that…” He leaned down towards the embarrassed sheep, their lips mere inches apart as he whispered sensually to him. “I want it as badly as you do…” And

then he stole a kiss. Deep and firm, tender and passionate, Flaaffy's arms wrapped around Pikachu's waist, pulling him closer, their moans immediate and their tongues greeting in an elegant dance between their mouths. Eyes closed and desire took over, lust driving the two forward. In this moment, nothing mattered but the two of them, the faint white noise of the anime playing in the background as their kiss persisted, tasting one another while their paws roamed and caressed each other's figures.

Flaaffy squeezed at Pikachu's upper back, hugging him tight and digging his fingers into the soft fur. If he had claws, he'd probably scratch down the chu's back like a lover in heat but simply combing downward would have to get a similar message across. Pikachu's paws were at the male's waist, so wide, so soft… Flaaffy's figure truly was peak pear shaped, bottom heavy perfection. His feminine physique could—no it **did** put so many women's sex appeal to shame for him. If he didn't know the sheep, he'd probably assume off appearance that he was a very fertile female prime for breeding with hips, ass, and thighs like these.

But… he was a male. A beautiful, outstanding male in body and personality alike. And Pikachu would *still* knock him up through and through if he could. Especially with the way his girth pulsed strongly against Flaaffy's own, their hips pressing, grinding into each other, moaning into their kiss through their frottage. It was like electric all over again, the spark these two felt as they made love and tempted each other unlike anything either of them could ever experience with anyone else. Pikachu couldn't describe it, but the feeling of their lips pressed like this was truly out of this world, a sensation that he would give everything up for to experience forever.

Simply put, kissing Flaaffy alone was better than any sex.

Flaaffy could say the exact same. Nothing could compare to the closeness and intimacy of just being near Pikachu. His heart pounded in his chest, their heart rates matched as if they'd become one. They understood each other and what they desired without needing to say a word. Pikachu knew he shouldn't, Flaaffy knew they couldn't. But everything in both of them said to do it now. As the sheep's legs were held and raised, put into position with Pikachu's hips drawing back, the two of them trembled and gasped when the

mouse's girthy tip sank between those mountainous ass cheeks to kiss against the warm, moist pucker within that sweaty butt crevice. Both of them were ready, they were needy, they wanted nothing more than to have sex here and now. But…

"Mmnh...nhaaah… N-no…" Flaaffy moaned as the kiss was broken. Gazing into each other's eyes, longing for one another, wanting this so badly, they resisted the desire, the need to finally seal the deal. Pikachu nodded, he understood as well, pulling away, both trembling as they embraced tightly and kissed again, though a much quicker peck than their previous full on frenching session. Both were panting, breathing heavily as if they'd just finished a rut, the leak of precum from both of them making the air muskier around them.

"Aahhn~!" Their heads both turned towards the television at the sudden sound of a *very* sultry and pleasurable moan from Keldeo.

"You're doing great, keep playing it up." From behind Keldeo was Umbreon, pressed up on the male from behind, practically mounting him while biting and nibbling the femboy's neck and whispering into his ear. The pair were in front of a Kyurem who seemed to be inspecting them with high suspicions. "You're a dirty girl aren't you, honey? Wanting to prove our love for each other in this manner to Kyurem~"

"Th-there's no better way—mmnnh~!—to prove our f-feelings for each other to someone than… m-mnyaaa~… t-to make love, U-Umby-kins..!" Keldeo moaned out, his pleasured tone a bit too real to be just an act that they were putting on to distract the vicious ice legendary. They were only supposed to keep his attention while their friends snuck into the beast's base of operations, posing as sweethearts only for Kyurem to demand they prove they're truly lovers. Keldeo had proposed they 'mate' with each other and Umbreon had been a bit skeptical of the idea at first, trying to prove through other means like a kiss or something instead. But after convincing the dark-type that pretending to have sex would be the best means of gaining Kyurem's trust, Umbreon had reluctantly agreed. Though not without wondering how any of this would come to mean anything in the first place if they were simply supposed to distract Kyurem and nothing more. They could've been like a traveling circus act or something, not gay boyfriends.

Although, Umbreon had to admit that Keldeo's soft, warm body felt really… nice to mount and press against. And that ass, plump and soft pressing against his sheath a bit… too often. Weren't they supposed to be pretending to have sex? Why's he grinding on him so much? And why's he moaning like that? They're just acting, right?? Keldeo's just playing it up, those neck bites and husky growls from Umbreon were just an act… he wasn't actually trying to rile up the beautiful, feminine mythical, r-right?

"He probably kept telling himself that this was all an act~" Flaaffy giggled at the Umbreon in the anime. All the looks on his face of doubt and confusion, questioning how much of this was actually an act until it all finally led up to the point that both of them had forgotten they were pretending to be in love. Now he was properly pumping Keldeo's plump ass and both were a moaning mess of bliss, french kissing and fucking in front of a now very aroused and intrigued Kyurem who also thought it was all just some weird and stupid ploy. But if they weren't lovers, they wouldn't actually be going to town like this in front of him… Kyurem was well aware that Umbreon was straight. Or at least that's what he thought until this happened. But… he damn sure wasn't gonna stop them, Keldeo's moans alone were arousing as hell but seeing that femboy pony take a rutting to his jiggly fat ass by that hung male's big black cock…

"Alright, don't stop now…" Kyurem hissed quietly, feeling the pulse and throb of his rigid girth beneath his massive body. If only he had larger arms so he could masturbate…

"Damn… maybe Umbreon *is* gay, huh? Ain't no way a straight guy would play that far into an act to actually start fucking~" Pikachu snickered then looked over at Flaaffy. The two of them were still laying together, cuddled up with their idle erections frotting and throbbing together. Arceus, the moment felt so right to have sex, to take Flaaffy like Umbreon took Keldeo. But they couldn't. Pikachu had a challenge to finish. And even if he didn't, even if they could fuck any time, the moment wasn't right. The setting had to be perfect. It had to be natural. They couldn't force it or let some outside influence make them do it. It would be their first time having sex together and they both knew that their friendship would never be

the same after. They couldn't deny it, they wouldn't. They were ready and wanted it. Pikachu's heart started racing. He couldn't look away from Flaaffy. Every moment they spent together like this, sexual or not, the sheep just became more beautiful to him. There was no beating around the bush anymore. He's in love with Flaaffy too. *When the time is right…*

Flaaffy caressed Pikachu's cheek gently. He wanted it just as much, oh how desperately he wished they'd just mate already. Nothing in the world would be any better than finally being taken by the chu and being together. But it had to be the perfect moment. Their first time together deserved so much more than just being some quick fling, a heat of the moment instance. It had to be intense, romantic, passionate, engaged by pure love and emotion. That would be the time that things change forever…

Because Pikachu doesn't know… that I'm fertile… and our egg groups are compatible...

Day 20

Chapter 21: Day 20

Pikachu gets a surprise reunion with one of his family members at the arcade.

Pikachu and Salandit were at the arcade together, the two having a gaming day out just because. There really wasn't much reason behind it other than a phone call that resulted in,

"Wanna go to the arcade?? I wanna go to the arcade!"

"Uhhh… yeah, okay. I'm not doing anything to day."

And that was about it. A sudden desire from Salandit and Pikachu being more than happy to indulge in that desire as well. Besides, arcades were fun! Tons of games classic and modern alike to enjoy. It was a pretty large arcade at that, split into two sections: Games Arcade and Prize Arcade. The games side held all of the iconic arcade classics while the prize side had a bunch of arcade style games that rewarded various amounts of tickets based on your performance with said tickets being converted to points at a ticket counter in order to buy various prizes.

Salandit had gone to the Prize Arcade while Pikachu stayed on the gaming side, enjoying a solo game of Sobble Bobble.
"Pikachuuuuu~!" Pikachu's ear twitched when he'd faintly heard a voice calling out to him among all the arcade noises and distant chatter of its patrons. Looking away from the screen, he saw a Pawmi running up to him at an almost alarming speed before they jumped at him, tackling the mouse onto the ground with impressive force. "Pikachu~!!"

"Gah! P-Pawmi, hi hello—oof! Oww, e-easy there!" Pikachu

chuckled and laughed from the affectionate assault of being aggressively nuzzled into by the smaller rodent.

“Hiiii big brother~! I haven’t seen you in so long, I missed you I missed yooou~!” Pawmi squeaked, clinging onto the Alpha and squishing against him.

“Jeez, it has been… some time, huh?” Pikachu recounted, giving the happy little electric-type a pat on the head.

“Five years, you dork! Why don’t you ever call or visit??” Pawmi pouted and huffed, bumping against Pikachu’s chest. “Well… okay the visiting part is a bit of a tall order having to travel *continents* and all. But why don’t you call??”

“I... just don’t have any of your phone numbers.” Pikachu scratched the back of his head with a sheepish little chuckle. “But you’re here now...wait. *You’re here now.* What—how—why? When?? What *are* you doing here anyway, Pawmi?”

“I moved! For college~ I’m attending Albacore University here on campus! But I didn’t think I’d see you here, big bro~” Pawmi giggled, tail wagging excitedly and giving Pikachu a lick on the cheek.

“Well… wow, that’s great for you! And what a coincidence too, you being here and all. I actually *live* here in case you were wondering what I’m doing here.” Pikachu was surprised to know that he had family living in the same town as him now. Of all the places Pawmi could have enrolled in, what are the chances of ending up here?

“Ooo you live here?! So like.. we’d be able to see each other and hang out and stuff again??” Pawmi’s eyes lit up with child-like wonder, Pikachu nodding and patting them on the head again.

“Well, yeah in fact~ We’ve got lots of catching up to do now!” Pawmi squealed and jumped happily, nuzzling Pikachu’s cheek and letting their pouches spark affectionately before getting off of the taller male and letting him stand up. “Man, five years go by quick, huh? Feels like it was only months ago I last saw you, mom, and dad. You were just an excitable high school freshman when I last saw you. Now you’re…” With Pawmi now standing in front of him, it gave Pikachu a

chance to really look them over. Pawmi was a semi-anthro girl, able to stand on two feet unlike her feral counterparts though not quite as humanoid figured as most fully anthro Pokemon. A short stack that appeared to be about a foot shorter than Pikachu, she really had a growth spurt from the 14-year old she was 5 years ago. Now 19 and attending college, her previously flat chest had developed beautifully into quite the bouncy and soft looking rack with quite a bit of cleavage and even a bit of her bra visible under her loose fitting daffodil yellow blouse top. She had a small bit of pudge on her but that just made her even more sexy looking, a belly that looked soft for kisses and rubbing and hips that Pikachu had a sudden urge to grab and hold… Her thighs were nice and shapely as well, rather thick but looked quite toned in her black track shorts. She must do a lot of leg based athletics, he figured.

Pikachu suddenly remembered who he was staring down and shook his head. That was his little sister he was eyeballing with those thoughts, what was he doing!? Simple. Being attracted to his little sister, that's what. Family was not safe from Pikachu's libido.

"You've really… *grown*, that's for sure." Pawmi giggled and placed a paw on her hip.

"Grown? I sure have, big bro~" She giggled again, grabbing her chest and groping herself a bit before hefting out her large breasts towards Pikachu as if tempting him. Fuck… was she trying to tell him something? "I can say the same about you~ You always were a big strong chu, being an Alpha and all. But wowie, you're so big and cute!" She cooed, her tail wagging and nuzzling up against Pikachu again. "Hehehe… you've *really* grown that's for sure~" She purred into his ear, her voice taking a rather sultry tone there. Pikachu tensed up a bit and went a little red. Was she flirting with him? His own sister? Trying to get laid with him or something? Granted, last time they saw each other before he moved out, he'd just turned 18, being 4 years older than her. Thoughts like these never crossed either of their minds, at least not with each other. Sure, Pikachu had sexual thoughts in high school like most teenagers with their crazed hormones would, but he hadn't exactly been on the prowl for his little sister then, being more interested in being a good, loving big brother than trying to fuck a 14-year old girl when he was 17.

But now here she is, fully grown adult, 19-years and attractive head to toe and he was beginning to have a hunch that Pawmi may have had some repressed thoughts or desires for her older brother that she could finally indulge in now that she's not only an adult but also reunited with him. "Heeey Pikachu~" She rubbed Pikachu's back with her tail and nuzzled him with a purr. "You know, I think you're a lot happier to see me than I thought~" She pointed downward with a smirk and Pikachu's blush darkened. He didn't need to look, he knew just what she meant. He was pitching a tent in front of his sister… because of his sister. She giggled at his expense and then grabbed it, causing Pikachu to tense up with a sharp gasp. "Gosh… what did you think I meant when I said you've grown too~?" She purred into his ear, teasing the electric mouse with gentle squeezes at his large cock. "Golly, you're so **hung…** how the heck do you put this in girls??"

"A-ahh.. P-Pawmi, what… w-we're in public…" Pikachu bit his lip. Despite them being in a public place, the arcade was dimly lit and *very* occupied with all sorts of games and machines all over the place that essentially made their standing out in the open as secluded as being in a bedroom. At least as long as they were subtle enough.

"Public~? I thought you'd ask why I was doing this, but…" Pawmi purred, letting go of Pikachu's tent and slipping her paw into his pants instead to grip his length directly. Pikachu moaned softly, the heat of his dick radiating onto her paw as she started pumping him gently. "I guess I wasn't the only one who wanted to do this..~"

"N..nnnhh n-no I never thought of you like that… I-I just wanted to be a good big brother a-and make sure you had someone to play with a-and talk to in the family around your age… o-ooh fuck…" Pikachu groaned and quivered. Sure, he never thought of her like that then, but as soon as he got a look of her now, the thoughts were immediately there and he was not at all objecting to this. The only problem was… well it needn't be repeated.

"Wowie zowie, Pika… I can't even wrap my whole paw around it, you're so **thick**~" Pawmi moaned into his ear, jerking Pikachu off while grabbing one of his paws with her own and bringing it to her breast. "C'mon… don't you miss me? Go ahead… get a **feel** for your

little sis again~" Pikachu, flushed as could be, didn't hesitate when she put his paw on her breast. He groped and kneaded into the large, soft breast, getting more moans out of his horny sister. Fuck, her body felt so soft… but he needed to stop this before it escalated to the point of no return. His arousal was spiking by the stroke and if she kept egging him on like this, he'd end up with her bent over one of these machines and taking a whole shower in the amount of cum his enlarged balls would produce.

Another target for his Deep Dicking December, he figured.

"Ah… P-Pawmi wait… I c-can't right now…" Pikachu groaned and, while he kept fondling her tits, he reluctantly pulled her paw away from his cock. "I'm… h-have you heard of No Nut November..?"

"Ooooo—oh! Oh golly wowzers, you're not… are you actually~?" Pawmi's eyes lit up again and she smirked deviously. Oh Arceus, what was she planning?

"Y-yeah and I'm getting close, the month will be over soon enough and… and if you be a good little sister and let me make it to the end, I'll give you the most mind blowing, pussy pounding, titfucking, ass bouncing wild sex you could ever ask for from your own big brother~" Pikachu had to tempt her not to torment him or try to make him fail the challenge. He knew his sister could be a bit mischievous as her method of being a rebel or breaking rules and knowing that he was abstaining from sex for the month would likely make her even **more** willing to have sex with him. Which was really fucking hot to Pikachu but also would be a huge problem.

"Hmmmmm… okay! I'll let you finish your challenge. Buuuut… you gotta promise me we'll have that super amazing sex together~"

"Y-yeah, we ca—"

"And! You gotta promise that we'll have sex… without using a condom~"

"Wh-what?! B-but you could—"

"Promise it! We have amazing sex unprotected! **AND** you cum

inside my pussy~”

“Y-you could get pregnant, Pawmi!”

“Is that problem, big brother~?” No! It wasn’t a problem in the slightest, it was **really fucking hot** to Pikachu that his own sister was *this* horny for him. But for fuck’s sake, having a kid with his own sister was also really weird?? Sure, incest among Pokemon was extremely common and not frowned upon in the slightest—Pokemon weren’t like humans where incestuous conceiving very often resulted in very problematic issues for their children. In fact, inbreeding among Pokemon was actually more beneficial to their offspring more often than not because of passing down their healthiness and IVs through the generations.

But that was the one part of incest that really weirded Pikachu out on a personal level. He loved Pawmi deeply and dearly as a sibling and would do anything for her. Almost. Impregnation among family felt so… off to him. It wasn’t something he necessarily saw as some ultimate symbol of romance of anything—Arceus knows how many babies he might have out there with all the prostitutes that begged him for unprotected creampies—but something about getting intimately involved in a kid’s life and actually being a present parental figure...doing that with a family member made it feel like he’d be romantically involved with his sister. Pikachu would happily have sex with family but he could never see himself romantically involved with them.

“Oh! I almost forgot one more condition~”

“Wh-what—something *more?*” Pikachu was really getting wrung out by this excitable girl. She was really gonna milk this opportunity out just so he wouldn’t have to deal with her trying to milk his balls for the rest of the month, huh?

“Mhmm! Ooooone more thing. I promise, you’ll like this condition~!” Pawmi giggled then pulled Pikachu over to the Sobble Bobble machine. From the side of the machine, the two of them would be in the corner, far away from the main area of the arcade, a spot where she was certain no one would bother walking by and seeing them unless someone wanted to play on the machine. Gazing into his

eyes, she'd turn away from him and bend over, pressing her front against the wall and reaching down to peel her tight fitting shorts down, exposing her plump, soft ass and juicy cunt, strings of nectar attaching to her panties. "Eat my pussy, big brother~ I'm horny as heck and seeing you just made it worse~ Make me cum and I won't bother you for sex for the reeeest of the month~" Fuck… she was a sexy ass freak. Pawmi was right though, Pikachu *did* like this condition. So much so that he needn't be told twice, already on his knees with paws on her fat ass, kneading into the pliable, soft flesh and spreading her bountiful booty to bury his tongue right into that sopping tunnel.

"O-ohh! I'll t-take that as a yeesssaaah~" Pawmi moaned out, not afraid to express herself as all the loud arcade noises easily drowned out any noise they made. Pikachu went straight to work, letting out his hunger for the sexy Pawmi. Flicks of his tongue ground against clenching walls, her flavor slightly bitter with a strong sweet aftertaste that he loved. His lips crashed against hers and he began fully french kissing Pawmi's cunt, sucking her plump pussy lips and really digging his tongue deep, wriggling and exploring her canal, thrusting and swirling about while fondling her big bubble butt. All the while, Pawmi shook and moaned out, pushing her ass against her brother's face and trembling above the hungry and horny male. Pikachu could feel the wild throbs in his pants; he wanted to stand up and fuck Pawmi's brains out more than anything right now, but he had to resist. Arceus give him strength to endure this beautiful ass female without losing the challenge.

"Oohh ffffuudge, b-big brother~ Mnnh b-big bro! There there there, l-lick it lick that spot~!" Pawmi cried when Pikachu struck her g-spot, that pleasure button being violently stimulated right away with rapid flicks and licks, occasionally digging his tongue into Pawmi's sweet spot and listening to her squealing cries and feeling her smother him against her big ass. He persisted in making out with her vagina, lips sucking and tugging Pawmi's own, keeping her writhing and trembling all over, uncontrolled sparks crackling in her cheek pouches and her tail starting to twitch and flick frantically. Yeah, those were telltale signs alright, the signature signs of a Pikachu-like species on the edge of an orgasm. Pikachu decided to really make it worth her while, knowing his little sister would likely be fantasizing

and lusting over his cock for the rest of the month, struggling just as much as he would be with knowing she won't get her pussy stuffed and fucked up on his dick until December. So he'd make sure her first orgasm at the paws—tongue rather—of her brother would be well worth the next week and a half of waiting for more.

His own cheek pouches surged and a course of sparks ran from his pouch into his mouth and out through the tongue, charging the girl's depths with an intense pleasure shock that got a scream out of Pawmi that, were anyone close enough, would definitely have been heard over the arcade ambiance, even if only barely. "MMHAAAAH! P-PIKAAAA~!" She cried aloud for her big brother, Pikachu tugging out of her vagina to get splashed in one hell of an orgasm. Fuck… she's a screamer **and** a squirter… Arceus in heaven help this poor mouse not stand up and fuck the hell out of this queen right here and now. He **loved** screamers and squirters, their orgasms were always so damn intense, watching Pawmi's trembling legs to her wagging tail, the bolts of electricity crackling more violently in her cheek pouches, and her nonstop cries, the shaky, voice cracking moans of her cumming so hard. Pikachu latched back on to drink, that bittersweet essence driving him wild. Fuck! This would be an easy favorite drink if he could get this regularly.

He probably could… Pawmi was the one that initiated the idea of them having sex after all. She was very much into the thought of them fucking. Though… he had to wonder how frequently she'd be willing to do it. Questions for December.

"Aah… hah, h-holy… holy moly g-grandoly, big brother…" Pawmi huffed and panted, trying to recollect herself and keep standing on wobbling legs. Pikachu kissed her cunt and pulled her shorts and panties back up with a pat on her ass as if nothing ever happened. He grabbed her gently, helping her keep up on those jelly legs as he turned her around to face him and gave her a quick kiss on the lips.

"December…" He growled at her, gazing into Pawmi's eyes hungrily. "...I'm going to **fucking *ruin you..*~**"

Day 21

Chapter 22: Day 21

Timburr recalls an encounter he had with Makuhita, the special guest instruct during a visit to the gym with Pikachu and Floragato.

“Put your heart into it! Lunge forward, arm thrust! Arm thrust! One! Two! One! Two!” Pikachu, Floragato, and Timburr were at the gym together, having planned to join up for an exercise hang out. But what they weren’t aware of was today being the gym’s monthly Group Fitness Guest day. Today, everyone who visited the gym during the special guest visit hours would be allowed to participate in a free group exercise with this month being Makuhita’s combat instruction.

“Hands up, paws up! Strike with the full force of your paw hand tentacle nub hand! Whatever you have, use it to the fullest! Hands, paws, forward thrust! Nubs, strong jab! Tentacles, swift whip! When you’re out in the wild, an adventurer, a traveler, those Mystery Dungeons are no joke! Wild Pokemon may be more docile outside of ‘em, but step in one and it’s dog eat dog! You take ‘em out or you’re as good as done for! You won’t go far in those dungeons unless you can FIGHT!” Makuhita’s open palm slammed into the sandbag with incredible force, knocking it into the wall with a loud crash, a magical barrier force preventing damage to the building.

Timburr was fairing very well to neither Pikachu nor Floragato’s surprise, him being not only fighting-type but also a regular at the gym. Floragato, however, was definitely struggling, being the string bean cat he is but Timburr’s continued encouragement and praises to the grass cat trying his best kept him going. “You’re doing great, hun! Don’t feel bad if you can’t knock it out of the park, put technique over power~ Outsmart your opponents with your amazing agility and

you can chip ‘em down with that awesome rose yo-yo!”

“Haah.. I-I’m trying… hah… I’m not as strong and amazing as you..” Floragato was a heaving mess, caked in sweat and pressing his front against the sandbag in a bit of a vulnerable position that had Timburr blushing a little. He came up behind the cat and gave his ass a soft pat then wrapped him up in an affectionate hug with a kiss on the neck, not minding their sweaty bodies pressing together.

“You’re wonderful, dear. You’re trying your best and that’s what matters. We all start from somewhere and it takes time to get stronger. But you’re growing at a fantastic pace and I’m so proud of you~” Floragato’s cheeks flushed red, nuzzling up affectionately to his boyfriend.

“Aww, so cute~ You both are doing a fine job of this~” Pikachu complimented the couple, teasing them by squishing his cheeks and making a kissy face. “Now smooch~ Mwah mwah mwah~”

“P-Pikachu!” Floragato whined, face glowing with embarrassment. They were already all pressed up against each other in public, there’s no way he’d go making out in public!… Is what he would say if Timburr didn’t answer to Pikachu’s playful teasing by asserting dominance and locking lips with the cat. “M-mmh!?” Floragato’s eyes widened from the sudden kiss that ended as quickly as it started, a smirk on Timburr’s face as he let his lover go.

“Enjoying the show, Pikachu~?” He chuckled at the mouse who had a big, goofy smile on his face.

“Mmmyeees~” Pikachu chortled, not really surprised at Timburr’s initiative but loving the look on Floragato’s face.

“I’m a daredevil, a real sucker for taking dares~” Timburr pat his chest pridefully.

“Sounds like a Truth or Dare night is in order sometime.” Pikachu suggested, giving Floragato a nudge. “Eh? How ‘bout that? We get a few others and play it up, see how long it takes till someone’s got dick in their mouth~”

“I-it always ends up like that…” Floragato huffed, still flustered as ever. He did love those Truth or Dare nights though, it’s been a while since they’d had a big enough gathering for one but whenever they did, the night always ended in someone getting fucked or a full blown orgy.

“I could ask Makuhita. I actually know him pretty well~” Timburr smirked, raising his brow as if he had some dirt on the battle instructor. “He’s got quite the menacing aura bout him during lessons, loud booming voice full of power and authority and all, but outside of his teaching, he’s a raaaging bottom. I fucked him one myself.” Floragato’s ears perked up.

“You banged that guy?? He definitely doesn’t strike me as the type interested in sex but I guess professionalism does that, huh? I wonder what it was like, that sounds like a steamy show, two fighting-types having sex~” The cat purred at the thought.

“Oh I could tell ya, it’s a very vivid memory. Two fighting-types fucking is a very intense experience; with our muscle control, we’re able to intensify the experience for our partners when being penetrated, able to perfectly encase their cocks in a very firm vise grip. If you aren’t experienced in penetrating a fighting-type, we can milk the cum from you in literal seconds~ That’s how strong our control is and how good it’ll feel.” Timburr went on with his explanation of fighting-type Pokemon in bed. “Alternatively, when being penetrated by a fighting-type, it isn’t too much different from a normal-type at first, but we are naturally rough when we have sex, exerting power in every thrust regardless of pacing. It’s a real rut that’ll rock your world! You can imagine what it feels like then when two fighting-types go at each other, knowing exactly what they’re both in for..~”

Heavy panting could be heard just barely under the loud SMACK and PLAP of vicious sex. In the backroom of the gym, Makuhita’s chubby, plump figure was bent over a couch, his large ass raised high for Timburr who slammed his lush depths repeatedly. His walls wrapped perfectly around Timburr’s cock in a constant grip and squeeze, choking that dick that tugged and fucked again and again. Were Timburr any other type than fighting, a grip as snug and strong as Makuhita’s would’ve been impossible to pull out of; he would’ve

been stuck like a tied knot and wrung out at the mercy of this chubby sub who moaned like a bitch in heat.

Every thrust was perfectly synergistic between the two. As Timburr pulled, Makuhita clung, squeezing around him to try and keep that cock inside, maximizing sensation. As Timburr slammed in, Makuhita's muscles relaxed, walls loosened for the plunge so he could grasp that fat dick at its base and repeat the entire process. Both males were in bliss, moaning out to one another, dirty praises and raunchy demands shared between the two. "You dirty whore, taking dick like a damn cum dump..~" Timburr growled into Makuhita's ear, kneading roughly at that doughy booty. Its jiggle was like jelly, ripples trailing up that big ass each time he slammed home.

"Fill up my ass~ Fuck me, fuck me harder! Harder you pussy~!" Makuhita grunted out, slamming his ass backwards into Timburr's thrusts. He growled and gave Makuhita's large ass another smack, digging his fingers into all of his booty meat to fuck harder, slam him even rougher. The entire couch had began to creak from the sheer ferocity of their rut, both males moaning aloud, raunchy talk persisting between the two as if in a constant challenge to outperform the other. They were like rivals but the battle between them was aggressively violent sex, almost to the level of hate fucking were they not throwing in affectionate compliments to each other among all the horny insults.

"You want it badly, don'tcha!? Want this fuckin' load in your ass, slut!?" Timburr smacked Makuhita's ass again, biting down roughly on his shoulder and slamming him balls deep with cock. He let the horny male grind and clamp around him, milking strongly and moaning aloud, his own cock flexing violently, ribbons of seed pumping from Makuhita's dick in a rough, hands free climax painting his extra virile seed across the couch cushions.

"Mmhffuuck yes yes yes Arceus YES! Bury it, breed me! F-fuckin' fill my ass up like you wanna give me cubs!" Makuhita pleaded in submissive ecstasy as he came hard, grinding rougher against Timburr's hips pressed flush on his huge ass. The violent massaging and squeezing from those silky soft walls were too much for Timburr, gripping down firmly at the slutty fighting-type's hips and

letting himself go.

“Nnhffuuck! You want it, sexy thing?! It’s ***aaall yours!****” He nearly howled out with release, bursts of rich cream pouring deep into the tight confines of that hot Makuhita ass. Each spurt of cum was a buck of Timburr’s hips, remaining pressed balls deep and pouring as deep as he could within the milking depths trying to coax out every last drop of semen from Timburr’s hefty sac, all the while still painting a masterpiece of white across the couch. The two of them continued on in their heavy orgasm, so much cum between the two of them, were Makuhita a fertile male, he’d be impregnated five times over with how rich in virility and fertility fighting-types are. It would’ve been a full party of eggs minimum—a batch of six! It was already rare enough for any Pokemon to lay more than one egg at a time when pregnant so the thought of putting out an entire trainer’s party worth…*

“Yeeeah, he took it like a champ, he sure did. Swear, he would’ve been a father of at least four kids if he were fertile. But… nope, just a real fun gay time between two horny guys~” Timburr finished his recital of their past experience, enjoying the deep red on Floragato’s face and Pikachu’s very knowing smirk, both males patching their respective tents.

“I-Ithinkwe’redoneherefortoday.” Floragato’s words nearly slurred into each other with how quickly he spoke, grabbing Timburr by the wrist and all but dragging him out of the gym. Pikachu smirked, knowing exactly what the two of them would be doing the second they stepped into the cat’s home. As for him, he’d just let his cock throb until it went back to its… ‘flaccid’ state. At this point, him actually going any kind of flaccid was almost impossible with his sex drive working maximum overtime to try and force him to fuck anyone and everyone to get all of this pent up arousal out. His self-control was improving incredibly, like his own personal gym exercise of sorts.

“I’m really getting good at this.”

Day 22

Chapter 23: Day 22

Spending another day at the gym with Floragato and Timburr, Pikachu finds someone in a similar predicament as himself.

“I really do appreciate you coming to the gym with me, Pikachu. I mean, I have Timby-wimby but it’s really encouraging to have you here as well. Someone, uhh.. you know, still getting into better shape like I am.”

“I know whatcha mean, buddy. Don’t worry about it. I’m in pretty good shape myself with all the sex I have and all but… well I haven’t really been having sex for the past few weeks so been needing another method to stay in shape.” Pikachu had joined Floragato and Timburr again for another gym day. While this likely wouldn’t be a daily routine for the mouse, he was happy to see Floragato having such a drastic and healthy change to his lifestyle. How quickly it all happened too, deciding one day to just go to the gym and it lining up perfectly to meet the man of his dreams and fall in love. Timburr has been such a positive influence on Floragato's life in the short time they’ve known each other and been together, like a fated happily ever romance in one of those Luvdiscney movies.

“You get that awesome physique from having sex??” Timburr was taken aback by that for a moment. He always heard the joke saying about sex being a workout—true to some extent—but he couldn’t imagine someone as physically fit as Pikachu getting all that from fucking. How much sex does that rodent have?? Then he saw it, as Pikachu looked over at him with a nod, that momentary red glint in his eye, the glimmering power of an Alpha Pokemon. It all immediately made complete sense to Timburr. Also explained why he was so damn tall for a feral Pikachu. “Oohh, I see it now. Yeah,

no definitely see it now."

"Yep. Although recently I've not been having any sex this month. Just uhh… dry spell, I guess?" Pikachu lied, though he could tell Timburr saw right through those lies.

"No Nut November. You can just say it, I ain't gonna make fun of you for it."

"It's No Nut November, yeah." Timburr chuckled at Pikachu's quick repeating.

"Why would an Alpha like you wanna do that? I mean, your kind are naturally much more sexually driven. It's not a sex addiction if you literally *have* to do it as a part of your body's genetics or whatever." Timburr couldn't help but wonder. It was odd to see an Alpha Pokemon willingly abstain from such a natural part of their way of life. Maybe Pikachu just wanted to be able to spend more time in his days doing something other than riding the waves of ecstasy. There are many other things in life to take pleasure in after all, even if sex felt *really fucking good*.

"Ummmm…. Guiltyyyyy..~" Floragato sheepishly butted in with a raise paw. "I kinda.. challenged him to it. It's a super worth it prize for someone like him though but uh… if I'm being completely, entirely honest, I sorta challenge you as a joke, Pikachu."

"Eh?? What's there to joke about?" Pikachu tilted his head with curiosity.

"I legitimately, genuinely expected you to be on one of your home cameras jerking off or slamming some girl's womb literally the next day. But… here you are, nearing the end of the month and, despite literal dozens of encounters and opportunities to lose, you're still uhh…" The grass cat looked down at Pikachu's very noticeable bulge in his pants. Pikachu's balls had swollen over quite a bit with the sheer storage of seed in them, his cock incapable of going full flaccid anymore, being 6 inches of chubbiness in his pants at best. "...w-well I was gonna say 'soft as a pillow' but… I'll just say you haven't lost yet."

“Hey, no need for that yet part. I’m taking this baby all the way now~” Pikachu put his paws on his hips and closed his eyes with pride. “Besides, this has actually been a really beneficial month for me. I’ve gained so much self-control, it honestly feels good being able to spend more than 5 hours a day doing something other than having sex. Don’t get me wrong, all that sex feels fucking **amazing** and I’m definitely gonna be back on my womb punching shit come December, but I actually feel really good right now despite how horny I constantly am. Like… before I started this challenge, I was literally incapable of resisting any and every offer and opportunity to have sex. But now here I am, in the face of others french kissing, having sex, even eating out and grinding on pussy without putting it in or blowing my load! I almost feel like a brand new Alpha…”

“Well good on ya! That’s awesome, man!” Timburr congratulated Pikachu with a pat on the back. “Although… you probably should get back to a very frequent and healthy sex life after this, your balls are… they’re… I get the feeling they shouldn’t be that big.”

“Definitely not. I might be in someone’s **guts** midnight, December first. When clock strikes 12, *nobody is safe.*” Pikachu licked his lips, anticipating all the fun he’ll surely be having through December. “It’s gonna take a month to empty all this. With how quickly my balls will be reproducing all of its lost seed, I’m gonna have to go **crazy**. That whole Deep Dicking December joke I had a couple days ago might end up coming true.”

“Well… make a list and check it twice.” Floragato commented, knowing that sex club would be in danger the moment he stepped inside.

“It’s all naughty and nothing nice~” Timburr added, giving Pikachu a playful nudge. “You’ll be cumming to town alright.”

“...Merry Christmas? I-it’s not December yet, guys.”

“I wish it were.” The three of them perked up and looked over to see an Incineroar sat at the weights beside them. “My body’s been on fire this month. No Nut November business ‘n all y’know?” The fire cat wiped sweat from her brow, taking her hand towel and patting down her plentiful cleavage in her sports top. “Thought this would be

easy pickin's, a month without sex, I could just take my mind off the throbbing in my pussy by goin' to the gym and working my body that way. Nope. Turns out, gettin' myself all fired up like this just makes the throbbin' worse. Don't help that November's my heat season I guess. Main reason I do this damn challenge, keeps my mind off the instincts to get pregnant; I ain't tryna birth no kittens, parenthood ain't for me." Pikachu was a bit surprised by how casually involved this Incineroar woman got with their conversation but it certainly wasn't unwelcome. Especially with him admiring her powerful figure, a real bodybuilder woman through and through. Abs like hers, you could grind meat on those. And damn did she have big tits hugged up in that tight top.

And she's pent up like him? In heat?? Oohh boy, how could he not…

"Mmhh..nnhffuck… f-fuck.. please… A-Arceus, please… ***harder!****" Incineroar was desperate—no, desperate didn't quite capture her need. Her sex was on fire, her ass raised high, plump and heavy with muscular fatness, so firm yet so soft as Pikachu slammed her engorged pussy, hot like a blazing furnace. Her molten insides were nothing short of euphoric, every thrust of 12 inches into her heat sending Incineroar up the wall with pleasure while her moist clench singed his cock pleasurably. The burn was ecstatic, Pikachu drenched in sweat breeding this fiery goddess, vicious slams against her heavy ass as she threw her hips back against him, every crash of hips to hips sounding out with her cries of blissful distress and his loud and long groans. She felt so fucking good, they'd likely be at this for* ***hours*** *sating each other's insatiable fires, pent up beyond words on nearly a month's worth of resistance and self-restraint. All for the two of them following the same challenge to meet, sexual tensions so high, musk in the air from both, so hot and bothered off of a gym workout… when their lips crashed and clothes were torn away, the deal was sealed right then and there.*

Now they were here, Pikachu pummeling fire cat pussy while the muscular wrestler built woman moaned and screamed, shook and creamed. Her pussy drooled thickly, white fluid creaming Pikachu's dick as Incineroar came ***hard*** *on him. "MORE!! MORE!* ***FUCKING MORE!****" Despite cumming her brains out, Incineroar was far from*

satisfied, her walls clenched tight and her sex burning strong, the fire in her loins far from put out. She ached for his load, his litter, to be bred thoroughly and impregnated heavily. Pikachu held tight to the large feline, slamming repeatedly inside of her, rutting the slut from behind and moaning out with her, both careless of who saw or heard.

Driven by lust and a wild hunger, Incineroar pressed back hard against Pikachu, shoving him down onto his back and slamming her large ass onto his lap. She turned to face him, towering over the horny male, both with predatory gazes on each other with her powerful bounces assaulting his crotch. He bucked upwards to meet her, keeping the pace of their rut in a new position, both moaning to the other with her leaning down onto Pikachu, her large breast smothering his face. Pikachu was all too happy to be here, latching onto a breast to suckle, tugging and biting on the perky, sensitive teat to win louder moans out of the horny fire cat, feeling her insides constrict violently in another orgasm. Her body shook violently, loud purrs rumbling in the back of her throat amid screams and growls of euphoria, more cream messing Pikachu's girth while he fucked her and she ground roughly into him, keeping the male hilted within her sopping wet tunnel.

"Yes yes YES YES!! ***CUM IN MY FUCKING WOMB~!***" *She roared her commands, feeling the potent throbs flexing up Pikachu's cock, the crackle in his cheek pouches. Those telltale signs of impending orgasm spurred Incineroar on, the urgent need to be fucked full of seed making her grind even rougher onto the male who fucked and grind back into her. Sweat drenched both of their bodies, their moans loud and their fucking sloppy and sloshy, so much creamy pussy juice coating their crotches, drooling onto the ground as they grind, buck, fuck! They were trembling violently together, her mind lost, ready to be bred, impregnated, taken by this stranger in the best sex she's felt in so long… he was closing in, precum becoming cloudy, orgasm so close..!*

"Mmnhf!! S-stop staring at me like that, y-you fucking freak!" Incineroar snapped herself out of an intense trance she hadn't even realized she was in. When she came to, she had her hungering, lust driven gaze locked onto Pikachu who stared right back all the same.

Pikachu snapped out of his fantasy as well, the both of them looking at each other, faces red and their sexual tension higher than the clouds in the sky. She tried to save face, but her shaky voice failed her, as did the visible red across her cheeks. She could tell he'd been thinking of her the same way, the two of them so pent up and horny, suffering through this month of sexless strife. It was like a psychic link, the two of them having had the same fantasy of each other, they just knew it.

"A-ah! Sorry, I uh… dunno what came over me!" Pikachu also tried to recover from their little staring contest, shaking his head and turning away, feeling the heavy throbs in his pants. Incineroar bit her lip, almost saddened by the mouse turning away from her. She'd been staring at that tent since she yelled at him and Arceus did her body crave it badly. Her heat was flaring up, in the presence of an Alpha, a stud, a sex God like him that could rock her world five times over and so much more… but she wouldn't, she refused! She wouldn't let her desires put her at risk of getting knocked up. Because she damn sure wasn't gonna make nor **let** him use a condom if they fucked.

"S-sorry, I didn't mean to yell. I um… just tension, kinda getting to me." She apologized to Pikachu, scratching her head sheepishly.

"It's OK, I think we're both going through that right now." Pikachu responded, turning back to her with a small smile. "But we're almost through it. Just a little over a week, right?"

"Y-yeah… then I can finally jump some guy and **rock his world**~" She purred, starting to feel more comfortable around the mouse knowing that she wasn't alone in this struggle. "Maybe… how about I give you my number? Gimme a call on the first. I couldn't imagine a better lay than an Alpha~" She winked at Pikachu who only blushed brighter and handed her his phone. She put in her digits with her name and returned it with a wink. "Think we'd both appreciate scratching each other's itches when the time's right, yeah~?"

"Uhh…" Pikachu was flustered, flabbergasted even. Another 'mon enduring No Nut November as sexy as her just suddenly flirting, giving him her number, and offering her body to him just like that! "Y-yeah, that sounds… fuck, that sounds amazing~"

Being an Alpha Pokemon really is a life of privilege.

Day 23

Chapter 24: Day 23

Salandit's true self starts to show through the cracks and vulnerabilities in his personality and sexuality.

“Aahhh… damn, that is niiiice~” Pikachu and Salandit were settled together in a bathhouse hot spring, the two relaxing among a few other Pokemon in the steaming, soothing waters.

“Mmhh, could be a little hotter if you ask me.” Salandit snickered, flicking his tongue at the water and sinking all but the top of his head and snout into its bubbling heat.

“Of course you’d think that, you’re a fire-type.” Pikachu retorted, getting an unseen shrug in response from the lizard. “In fact, you’re the only fire-type here today.”

“No I’m not.” Salandit pointed over to a Cyndaquil standing over the spring with towels beside them and occasionally blowing a small, consistent fire stream into the water to keep it steaming and hot. “They’re here too. Sexy thing~”

“Okay correction. You are the only fire-type *patron* here today.”

“Mmm… looks like it~ Although I wonder if that cutie might wanna make an additional fire-type with me~” Salandit licked his lips, eyeballing the feminine looking Johto starter. His tail wagged beneath the water, the perverse fire lizard doing what his species does best; being sex hungry and mischievous. Pikachu decided he’d humor his friend’s sex drive; maybe it’s better if he gets others involved in fucking rather than his mind going wild. He’s always felt a lot less deprived when watching it happen rather than imagining it, maybe because he has no involvement as a spectator whereas his

thoughts are always about him fucking someone. It felt a lot easier to maintain and control himself this way so… maybe if Salandit struck gold and got lucky with that Cyndaquil, he could get set up to watch or something. Or just… not and let Salandit do his thing. But then again… *if I watch him have sex, that's a lot less chance I'll see some other hottie and end up in the same situation I don't wanna get into. Yeah, I'm gonna hook him up.*

"Why don'tcha go for it, eh? You've got charm and you're a Salandit~ If that Cyndaquil has any drive in 'em then a bit of that Salandit scent and they're as good as yours." Pikachu encouraged his aroused friend, giving him a pat on the back.

"Oh wow you really think so? I mean, females of my kind have a much stronger, more effective aroma than the males but I can try to capture her with my sweet scent and style~" With Pikachu backing him up, Salandit felt a lot more confident in actually having a shot at seeing that sexy Cyndaquil behind the walls or in the staff only room. "Yeah, I got this, I just gotta hit her buttons right and I'm gettin' another tally on my record~" Pikachu had to hold back a laugh. Salandit was always a bit of a dorky one when he got all confident in his sexual prowess and charisma. Truth be told, Salandit actually was quite the charmer… when he acted more like himself. It was kinda why Pikachu and Flaaffy never actually hyped him up, he's a lot better at this being modest and normal rather than running on cockiness or confidence. But hey, maybe he'll still get lucky regardless. He could use the sex after what happened to him on their vacation.

But also Pikachu had to wonder if Salandit really didn't know. Did he really think the Cyndaquil was female? "I don't think Salandit realized this bathhouse is umm… more *traditional*. This is the males only side. His best chance at putting his dick in some pussy is if that Cyndaquil is a cuntb--...ahem, *intersex*, almost slipped... or trans male without bottom surgery…" It wasn't really much of Pikachu's concern though, if anything it'd be funny to see the poor guy crumble apart like a rejected anime character after realizing that he's about to have gay sex again. *The big handsome straight snake, foiled again by a cute boy that look like a girl~ Or something like that.*

"Pikachu!" Salandit came running over, looking a bit too happy for

his attempts to be a failure. “Pikachu guess what!

“You scored and now you’re gonna lay pipe in the staff room?” Pikachu guessed with full honesty.

“Actually no! Although that was the plan…” Salandit blushed a little then looked back at the Cyndaquil for a moment who waved at him. “I actually got… uh… I got… *his* number…” Suddenly getting a lot more bashful and reserved, Salandit presented a small piece of paper with digits on it then clutched it against his chest like a cherished possession. Pikachu was absolutely taken aback. *His* number? A *male?* Getting Salandit *this* excited?

“Who are you and what happened to my heterosexual friend?” Pikachu teased the giddy and flustered lizard. Salandit simply huffed and pouted, face getting more red.

“Sh-shut up! I’m still… I mean I mostly like girls! But… but he looks so much like a girl and he was laughing at my jokes and pick up lines and—and—and he said I was cute! I mean… I don’t wanna sound like I’m just attracted to him because he looks like a girl… i-it’s… it’s complicated, alright!?”

“What’s so complicated about that? You were attracted to him because of his looks, that’s normal for a start. It’s the only thing we have to go off of at the start of connecting with someone that you gain a romantic or sexual interest in. There’s nothing wrong with that.”

“But it *is* wrong! I.. I don’t know why but I can’t—my brain is like—what I mean is I… even though I *know* he’s a male, my brain can’t stop thinking of him as a female and I don’t know why! He’s so feminine in every way, even his voice was soft and girly! It’s like—is this normal?? I’m… straight, right? But that’s not right to just.. deny someone’s entire gender, that’s fucked up! Pikachu I don’t like this feeling—I don’t like my brain forcing me to think *he* is a *she* but… but I also like the way *he* made me feel! Something about her—*HIM!!* Something about HIM is different than other ‘mon I’ve flirted with. He—he laughed at my jokes but it was like… it felt *real!* It wasn’t just those pity laughs or in the moment giggles. Pikachu how do I make my brain stop thinking this way?? He—he wants to meet

up after he gets off of work and go to his place together and I'm really excited but I'm scared! What if I accidentally misgender him or what if I get grossed out or can't go through with it? Why did I accept even though I know he's a male?? I'm not… Pikachu I'm not into guys like that! **Pikachu, why did I say yes!?**"

"SALANDIT." Pikachu near slapped some sense into the poor lizard. Instead, he grabbed the frantic fire-type and held him firmly by the shoulders."Dude. You're going to be OK. You're just… going through a phase in your life where… I'll say *certain events* are beginning to make you question yourself. It's OK to be this way. There are just things about you that you thought you knew that, maaaybe you didn't know as much as you thought you did. This is… let's say, you're rediscovering yourself. Are you truly, absolutely sure you're straight? That you have no sexual or romantic interest in other males? Do you truly only want to involve your sex life with women?"

"...I… I don't… y-yes—no!… Pikachu… being gay is… okay, right..?" Pikachu could see it in Salandit's eyes, a look he'd never seen in him before. The confident and cool Salandit, always knowing what he wants, flirting with any girl he sees attractive, taking his strike outs with stride and respect, taking his lucky streaks with pride. Every decision he'd make, he'd always be so sure of, that it's what he wanted to do, that he knew what he wanted and needed in life. He was impossible to break under almost any circumstance. Emphasis on *almost any.* The one time, his one moment of true vulnerability, taken advantage of in a way undeserved. And it exposed all of the cracks in his self, confidence that was used not as a personality but as a cover up for his uncertainties. Cockiness that masked his self-doubts and curiosities. A whole facade crumbling right before Pikachu's very eyes.

Salandit had no idea who he really was.

"Pikachu…" Pikachu's ear twitched, he'd been lost in thought for a moment until heard Salandit's voice. Salandit's snivels. "Pikachu… am I a bad Pokemon..?" Pikachu was caught off guard. Why would he ever think that of himself? Sure, he's a pervert and all but being willing to act on his sexual attraction to others doesn't make him a bad Pokemon. He was a respectful male, he never pushed anyone

who denied him and he didn't objectify others despite his desires. He may be a freaky guy but he's certainly no bad guy.

"Salandit, of course you're not a bad Pokemon. Why would you say something like that?" Salandit sniffled again and Pikachu finally saw it. A first time for everything, he'd never seen the lizard like this before and he now had a feeling that this was about more than just being straight or what happened on Savanna Style Isle. "Salandit… is this… about something other than Luxray?" He didn't want to ask, he had a feeling it may be sensitive if it were. But something in Pikachu told him that this level of emotional distress was not normal for just finding out that you may be gay or bisexual, especially with how Salandit had quickly come to terms that being raped by Luxray was their best escape plan and that there was nothing wrong with him enjoying the pleasurable experience that was given to him out of it despite the humiliation. It was an extremely mature moment out of the otherwise often immature and dorky male so this, seeing him look so vulnerable and hurt over something like possibly dating another male…

"Pikachu… did I ever tell you why my dad isn't with me and mom anymore..?"

"You… haven't, no. Umm… hold that thought." Pikachu gently took Salandit's paw in his own and walked him from the hot springs. Although they were talking quiet to each other, they were still in a public place, not really the place for something this private and sensitive. He brought them quickly to a storage closet, a little small but decently spacious and no one to bother them.

"Okay, this is a much more private place. Salandit, is there something you… something you need to get off your chest?" Salandit sniveled and nodded. He looked down for a moment and started to tremble. It was like he locked up entirely, his mouth opening but nothing coming out, repeating several times before he took a deep breath to calm himself.

"Pikachu… I don't talk about my past much because… well there's not a lot I remember but what I do is—i-it's not great… But you know how we didn't meet until high school right?"

“Yeah, you were a transfer student. But nobody seemed to know where you transferred from.” Pikachu recalled the day Salandit was first introduced to his class.

“That’s because I’m… not from here… from this *world…* Pikachu, I used to be a human and—and my dad, he…” Salandit started choking up. He was trembling again and now his tears were running, unable to be contained any longer. “Pikachu, m-my dad, he… I-I was conceived… from rape… h-he recently learned that human and Pokemon DNA… w-we’re more compatible than humans first thought—th-that humans could mate with Pokemon and he… he wasn’t a good man, Pikachu. He drank a lot and one night after he got fired, he was really angry and plastered—he.. he took all that anger out on my mom, on *his* Pokemon partner, his best friend, Pikachu! He raped her… he bred her against her will and she—she couldn’t escape, he literally owner her as a trainer. He did it… again and again, he did it, constantly telling her that the world is unfair and he didn’t deserve this, he deserved better. He used her as an outlet and… and one day she was going into season and it couldn’t be avoided… dad, he… wanted to keep the egg, they both wanted to. I don’t know why he chose to keep it to this day, maybe he was hoping they’d hatch a daughter for him to use next. But he… despite the terrible man he was, he actually tried to raise me and be a father. But his life lessons were… misguided.

“Pikachu… I don’t remember too much about my past, becoming a Pokemon and being taken away by that bright light one day, I just… so many of my memories were lost. But mom always reminded me of what he did to her, that she would make sure I never become like he was. I was lucky the light took her with me, maybe it was a blessing, a means of escape from him… that story, mom’s history with dad has stuck with me even through my amnesia. And dad’s one biggest lesson he’d keep repeating again and again like some sort of religious preacher… I don’t know why it bothered him so much and I never will but… dad always said… G…” Salandit stopped again. Pouring his heart out like this to Pikachu, it hurt a lot, having to relieve those thoughts and memories, the stories, the visuals that would play in his head of his mother, his dear, loving mother, used and abused… every time those thoughts plagued his mind, he could almost hear his mom’s screams, her cries and

pleading for mercy. The smacks and punches of his father abusing the Salazzle day after day, all the ‘life’s not fair!’ and the ‘I don’t deserve this!’. But what he could always hear, every time clear as day in his father’s gruff and disgusting voice…

“G..God hates fags…” Salandit shook his head. “Being gay is a disease… an illness that plagues our world. Men love women and women serve men. He’d say it time and again… Like it was supposed to be the most important lesson I would ever learn, but… b-but he’s wrong, right? He’s not right..! God… A-Arceus… doesn’t hate fa—g-gay people… Gods, Arceus, no matter your species or race… deities love us all, r-right? Because...because if they didn’t… wh-why would gay people, bisexual people… why would we exist? Dad always seemed to want me to shun and hate gay people and Pokemon but… but there’s nothing wrong with it, love is love! I… just couldn’t bring myself to dislike someone for being in love with the same sex. But something in my brain always told me that… that it was okay to be gay as long as *I’m* not… like it was wrong for *me* to like boys… Pikachu… is it OK if I think… if I like boys too..?”

“Salandit…” Pikachu grabbed the lizard and hugged him hard. He embraced him, hugged him, nothing else. He held him tightly, gave Salandit his warmth. For their first time, Pikachu’s body felt warmer than the fire-type’s own. “Arceus loves you no matter who you love… We all love you. And we always will.” He rubbed the lizard’s back gently, no more words, just being present for the fire-type. He hugged him and kept hugging, never letting go. He felt the trembles, the sniveling, Salandit’s weakened grasp struggling to hug Pikachu back, but he didn’t mind. He was there for him. He made sure Salandit knew that through and through. Salandit felt safe, he felt loved and understood. Something he never realized he needed the most. And now he had it. He felt like he could truly be his honest self. No more faking it, no more masking it. He let it all go.

Salandit hugged Pikachu hard. And he cried.

Day 24

Chapter 25: Day 24

While taking care of Salandit, Pikachu takes the opportunity to hear Salazzle's perspective of their history.

Pikachu, Flaaffy, and Floragato sat with Salandit in his home, the four of them huddled up together on the couch and watching the Rodent Relay Race being aired on television from their town's own arena. Pikachu had been invited for free as a sponsor for the arena's events but he humbly declined, simply stating that he had important family matters to attend to. Said family matters being his presence with one of his best friends who really needed them all right now. Pikachu had taken the time to get Flaaffy and Floragato caught up on the situation with Salandit's sudden mental and emotional breakdown and the both of them were all too happy to give up and reschedule any plans for the next few days to take care of Salandit and help him through his traumatic distress.

"The bitter honey pasta curry is almost finished, dears. I'll have plates and drinks ready for everyone in a few minutes." Pikachu and company weren't the only ones who had taken their days off to be with Salandit. Even his mom had taken off the next few days from running her business to be there for her son. When Pikachu and Salandit had gotten home yesterday, Salandit called his mom and could still barely get the words out through his crying. Although it wouldn't be needed as his mom was practically out the door and speeding home the moment he heard him sniveling over the phone. It seemed that Salandit crying wasn't only a complete oddity to Pikachu but to his mother as well.

Although he was still feeling quite down, Salandit felt very warm and safe having all of the most important Pokemon in his life around.

The dearest friends he could ask for and a mother who loves him above any and all else in the whole world. He knew that despite being a co-owner of Salazzle Steams and being able to set her own hours if she pleased, just getting up and leaving the workplace like that, let alone taking the next three days off, wasn't an easy thing to do and could have serious consequences if her absence isn't taken into account and managed properly. Fortunately, as a co-owner, she had her best friend, Floragato's mom Meowscarada, take care of the business and their workers. She was immediately understanding after she'd called when she noticed Salazzle was gone and told her to take as long as she needed to be with Salandit.

Despite Salazzle's presence there, Pikachu was surprisingly calm. Perhaps it was with how lost in thought he appeared. After Salandit had told him about their history, it became very perplexing to the electric mouse why Salazzle would run a business in the sex industry. After everything she'd been through with her former trainer, Pikachu figured she'd probably be completely repelled and traumatized by sex. Maybe she'd gotten therapy to help her or maybe it's just in her species blood? He didn't know and it felt very rude and invasive to ask but he was just too curious. After all, once this month is over, there was entirely a chance the two of them could end up in a bedroom together, a thought he figured would've been super glued into his mind being in the same house as her but no, sex was far off the mind and his curiosities were at an all time high.

He decided to get up from the couch and head into the kitchen early. Maybe he should just ask. It felt like the right time, with it fresh on his mind and their taking care of Salandit, maybe it would help to know more of the story from Salazzle herself since she was the one to have endured the abuse. "Oh, Pikachu darling, the food won't be ready for a little bit longer." Salazzle had taken notice of Pikachu sat at the dinner table, though it seemed he wasn't even paying her any mind, still pondering over things. "Something on your mind, hmm?" The voluptuously slender goddess leaned over the table in front of the mouse, the all too sultry Salazzle's massive tits hanging right in front of Pikachu's face with the beautiful woman wearing nothing but an apron. It seemed that sex appeal was a permanent part of her person and came to her so naturally that Pikachu couldn't see an ounce of flirtatious attitude in her concerned expression despite all

the cleavage just a foot away from him. That sure brought him back, face going red and suddenly realizing just how close he was to one of the two women of his dreams.

“E-err… I-I uhh, um n-no… I mean… I m-mean uhmm..” Immediately, Pikachu was at a loss for words and incapable of looking away from her massive tits hugged against the taller woman’s apron and spilled like soft water balloons on the table. He quickly shook his head to clear his mind of the rapidly approaching sexual thoughts, he had something important to ask her, dang it! “S-sorry, ma’am… I-I wanted to ask you about… well, Salandit told me about… what happened and all…”

“You want to know more about our time before we were brought here?” She asked casually as if bringing up the past didn’t bother her at all. Pikachu simply nodded. “Well dear, it’s not at all a fond memory or time of my life, but if you’re wondering, it doesn’t bother me anymore. It *was* a long healing process for me—for us both—but I’ve made it through and have accepted that what happened can’t be reversed by normal means. And even if I could, even if Dialga Himself offered me a chance to change history, I wouldn’t change a thing.”

“You… wouldn’t?” Pikachu was a bit surprised to hear that. He’d figured that most Pokemon would kill for a chance to change history like that, to be able to clear their mind, body, and soul of that history, to practically have something so scarring be completely wiped from their memory and life experience.

“Not a thing.” Salazzle continued with a small smile. “It’s a hard thing to cope with, dear. Traumatic experiences. No matter the severity, trauma is trauma and it should be respected and considered. It could be as haunting as watching someone important to you die in your hands or it could sound as silly sounding as jello, popsicles, and soup broth. Everyone has their own experiences and history behind why and how they are who they are today, and all of those experiences are equally valid. We all have our own coping mechanisms and recover at our own paces.

“But truth be told, if it weren’t for her, I would probably still be a complete wreck.” Salazzle let out a small sigh and smiled wider, her

cheeks taking on a slight rosy tint. “Ahh… Meowscarada, my nearest, my dearest, a wondrous darling… and the love of my life.” Pikachu’s eyes widened. Love of her life? Meowscarada and Salazzle—Floragato and Salandit’s mothers are—

“D-dating??” Pikachu accidentally thought aloud.

“Yes we are~ Meowscarada is my dearest, best, and most important friend in my entire life.” Salazzle blushed even brighter, gently caressing her earring, a shimmering scarlet ruby placed snugly inside the hallowed a silver socket. “When we first arrived in this world, we were lost, afraid, and so very hurt and scarred…physically and emotionally alike. Our first couple days, we wandered and searched, desperate to find a place to stay, a shelter, anything. It was when Meowscarada found us and took us in, no questions asked. At the time, she was working at a homeless shelter as an entertainer, providing magic and talent shows to pass the time for homeless Pokemon with nothing else to do. She was an absolute darling at the time, but unfortunately, she wasn’t able to accommodate us living with her so we stayed there at the shelter, but she’d started doing overtime just to take care of us personally. She and I had long talks through the night, sometimes going until the sun rose the next day. She always listened, offered such wonderful advice, and would even just be an anchor for me, someone felt safe around. I tried staying strong in front of dear Salandit, I didn’t want him to see all of the cracks in my shell, the pain I was still going through mentally and emotionally from his father so I’d always be strong for him, smiles and positivity, helping him grow up to be strong and healthy, to have confidence in himself and to remind him that he was a good Pokemon. But when he slept at night and it was just Meowscarada and myself… I cried. I cried so much. My heart ached so much from the betrayal I felt. My former trainer, he… wasn’t a very nice person. But when he was younger, before he had to quit his former and become an average day to day office worker, he was much nicer. To me at least. His intentions as a trainer weren’t great at all but his care for me, you and Salandit would never believe he’d used to tell me he loves me, spoil me with presents from his dirty money. He even gave me a name, a name I don’t use anymore but one I will always remember and cherish as a part of his better self. I suppose that’s the risk you live when

captured by a Team Rocket member.

“Meowscarada and I were tightly knit for as long as I can remember. It was like a fairy tale, she was my Prince Charming in my most desperate time, a broken mother desperate to take care of her son, forced away from an abusive home into a whole new world where we knew nothing and no one. If it weren’t for her kindness, her patience and generosity… I don’t know if being brought here would have been better. Truth be told, at least we’d have a roof under our heads and someone providing us food and shelter despite the abuse but here… well my wild instinct is quite weak having been trainer owned for as long as I was and Salandit being a former human—first of all, can I mention… when you know how human birthing works, it’s *very* odd to see one *hatch?* Sorry dear, a little off track.

“I guess… I’ve about covered most of what you probably want to know so far. Hmm… ah! My business, you must be very curious why I’d work in the sex industry after all of the rape and abuse, right?” Pikachu, silent as ever but eyes all on her, nodded swiftly. “Hm hmm, so cute you are~ But yes, that must be quite odd to think about, a domestic abuse survivor working in an industry that should remind her day after day of what happened years ago. Well, it’s for two reasons, maybe three really. Firstly, despite what happens to me, I *am* a Salazzle. A life of sex is all too natural for my kind, it’s near unavoidable.

“Second, as a survivor, I know what it feels like to be hurt, abused, taken against my will, mated with no consideration for my feelings or pleasure. To know that there are so many ‘mon out there, men and women alike, cisgenders and transgenders, nonbinaries and genderfluids, all of the sexes and genders in this industry that face the risk of experiencing what I have at any moment… to be paired with that one Pokemon who will take advantage of your job to use and abuse you with the excuse that you’re a sex worker or that they paid for your body so they should get to do what they want, no questions asked… it’s a terrible fear that they all have to accept when working as prostitutes or actors and actresses in films or anything sex involved. Fans obsessed with wanting a chance at laying with you, stalkers that want you, parasocials that feel like you belong to them, rapists that… well, rape. To provide a service for all

sexes and genders a safe space where you as the worker have the right to speak up to or against any client that you may feel uncomfortable with or may try to do you wrong. A business that doesn't punish their workers for wanting to be treated as equals. A place where you can be paid to offer your body for others' relief and pleasure while being ensured that you too will be provided the pleasure you also deserve. That was my dream. To save others from experiencing what I had to.

"Meowscarada, she was touched by my aspirations and desire to provide safety in sex. But she knew that something like that, it would take me years to achieve starting fresh in this world. Even as a Salazzle, a Pokemon symbol of sex itself, if nobody knows who I am, they'd see me as nothing more than a whore trying to start a harem. So she took her popularity, her status in town and decided to help me kick start my dream. She was only supposed to help the business take off—Salazzle Steams was the beginning. A small, humble little strip club that got noticed with rumors of Meowscarada being one of its performers. I'm not sure where the people got that rumor from as she was never supposed to be one but… I guess Meowmeow herself got someone to spread that rumor but it did wonders for business. Pokemon showed up every night hoping to see Meowscarada in all of her beauty. Despite it never happening for days, weeks, even months, people kept coming, hoping they would see her. They enjoyed the service, the business, the women we had. But I suppose Meowscarada realized that if she never makes an appearance, the rumors might die out, people might lose interest and the business would start to fail.

"I never asked her to do any of that. She did it all on her own, putting her name out there just for me. Just to boost *my* popularity by associating me with her. She never shared any of that with me until the night it finally happened. Like a Mew under a truck, during one of our Sex Sells Saturday events—a special event my workers and I agreed on where one lucky patron would get to have sex with that day's worker after hours—Clefable was supposed to run that night's performance. But when the curtains unveiled, I was as shocked as the rest of them. But when I heard those roars and cheers the screams from the entire house as she stepped forward and took the pole in her hands… nothing but a skimpy bra and thigh highs

attached to a g-string.. I fell in love with Meowscarada that night.

“It wasn’t just her body, no matter how perfect she looks. It was the fact that she was willing to go so far with her own body just for me. To put herself out there, fully knowing she would be obligated to have sex with a complete stranger all for the sake of making me—making *us* famous. I couldn’t imagine anyone in any world willing to go that far for someone like me. That was the same night she told me she’d never felt more alive. That the Pokemon she ended up with, a very modest but very endowed fresh out of high school, ripe and 18 Mudbray boy as she put it, had absolutely rocked her world and shown her just how good sex can be in a controlled environment, she seemed to fall in love with the idea of my business as well. But that wasn’t all she fell in love with. Her feelings were mutual towards me. I was surprised when she said it, she’d provided so much for me but I was unable to do the same for her, being homeless before then. But… she was the one who sealed the deal that night, she was the one who confessed her feelings first. She was the one who initiated our first kiss…

“It was hard for her at first, leaving her work behind at that homeless shelter. So many kind Pokemon there who cared about her. But with her own rising fame, she didn’t leave them empty handed. Such a generous, wonderful woman she is… a million. All out of her pocket. A million Poké donation to the shelter. She left on good terms and even to this day, she occasionally volunteers there when she has the time. But when she moved on to bigger things, as our relationship started, so too did our co-ownership of the enhanced and improved Salazzle Steams & Wet Dreams. She took her abilities as a magician and illusionist to perform incredible stage shows of sultry delights, illusions and fantasies playing out right before her audience’s eyes, their wildest desires feeling so real, as if the bodies they touched and fucked were as physical as we are. She was a sex natural, better than myself if I’m being honest. She and I were a perfect couple as both girlfriends and businesswomen. Word kept getting out and soon our status as town celebrities became regional… then worldwide.

“Now we’re considered prestigious, one of the top sex industries in the world. But unfortunately, with sex professionals of all bodies,

shapes, sizes, and genders so coveted by Pokemon worldwide, we've had to close our doors from the public and become much more exclusive for their safety and well-being while within our walls. There are many Pokemon with needs and desires out there who just need a good lay to get it out of their system. And there are many Pokemon so obsessive about that desire… they will happily bring harm to others or even hurt the one they lust for just to have them. So we now run a very exclusive and strict membership program that only the most trusted of trusted Pokemon are allowed to use. Of course, it's not just a rich business catering to the rich, we've plenty of Pokemon of many statuses with a membership. Trust is earned, not bought; if anything, our list of more posh and rich members is quite small. Unearned riches bring out a lot of entitlement that we sniff out before they can even get through the front door.

"Ah! Dear me, I've been rambling your head off though! I've gone off track again, so much more than I'm sure you were willing to listen to. So sorry, darling." Salazzle gave Pikachu a soft kiss on the cheek. "But I do thank you for listening to my story. Salandit… he's a wonderful angel that I wouldn't give up for the world. If there's anything I'm grateful for of my experience with my former trainer, it's that all of the abuse I had to endure resulted in the best Pokemon in my entire life. Salandit my dear son is my everything and I would relive all of the rape and abuse necessary if it meant having him in my life." Salazzle pat Pikachu on the head gently, taking a moment to walk over to her stove and cookers that had turned themselves off automatically once finished.

"Pikachu, dear. When you find that someone who will give it all up just for you, to turn your whole life around for the better out of sheer kindness and love for you, you'll truly know when you've found the Pokemon you'll live the rest of your days with." Pikachu looked down at the table for a moment, then out into the living room where his friends were. Salandit was looking a lot better, enough so to appear quite engaged in the race on TV. Floragato was on his phone, probably browsing the web or something though he'd occasionally steal long, very fixated glances at the TV himself, clearly invested as well. And there was Flaaffy, probably the most hyped of the three standing from his spot on the couch with balled fists and cheering for his favorite race team, the Alola Rolla Rattatas. Pikachu found

himself staring at Flaaffy, not really eyeballing any particular parts of him but just looking… admiring him… all of him.

“Yeah…” He finally responded to Salazzle, though was more talking to himself. “...yeah, I think I know someone like that...”

Day 25

Chapter 26: Day 25

Caught in his fantasies and daydreaming, Pikachu gets in an interesting involvement with Salazzle.

Sorry for the long hiatus between chapters. I had been going through almost two weeks of agonizing, continuous mouth and tooth pains that had me completely incapacitate and unable to work. It's much better now so I'm back to work :3

“Oh my gosh! You two are so amazing! Thank you so much!”

“Hey hey hey! Taking down a Pokemon that large on your own and saving Sunflora like that, talk about teamwork!”

“You two have come such a long way since your humble start as timid apprentices~ So so very proud of you two, I really am~!”

Pikachu and friends were huddled up together again on the living room couch. After a very filling meal together, the five of them were watching anime together. Pikachu was a bit surprised that Salazzle was into shows like this but hey… cool moms are cool moms.

“Oh my gosh, oh my gosh! You boys are my heroes! Mmmmwah~!”

“Oh g-gosh me, we had to do something! I mean it’s one thing to be a big bad crook but when they kidnapped Sunflora, they made it personal!”

“Nobody messes with the Wigglytuff Guild and gets away with it!” The group of Pokemon cheered together, all celebrating the heroic deeds of their guildmates, Piplup and Treecko.

“Sunflora’s lucky, I’d say. A cutie like her being abducted by an Aggron like that, could you imagine the things he could’ve done to her?” Flaaffy commented as the show went to a commercial break.

“Sunflora? You don’t see a ton of them being sexualized, huh? A bit of a rarity in the sex industry but underrated if you ask me. She *is* a cutie.” Floragato added, joining in on the conversation. “I know I’d be all over her but that’s just my grass-type talking.”

“There’s a lot of appeal to a girl like her. Her species may not be a common pick for sex but charm and kindness like hers can get you a lot further than you think. The extra effort gets you the best lays in the business~ Sex infatuates partners but personality captivates lovers, that’s my saying.” Salazzle joined in as well, sat back in the smaller love seat set perpendicular to the couch with a little swish of her tail. “Although I can’t imagine an Aggron kidnapping her for *those* types of reasons. Perhaps it was for ransom, guilds aren’t exactly a cheap service to run, you have to be loaded in explorer’s expertise **and** money to get the World Explorers Association to even bat an eye at you.”

“Could be ransom… guess we’ll never know since he got caught and stopped.” Salandit commented a bit quietly. He’d be slowly opening back up again, the tone in his voice and almost everything about him so different from what he once was. It was like a complete transformation, an evolution in his own right. Once sitting tall and prideful, happy to engage himself in almost any relevant conversation with a voice and aura of extroversion now a somewhat reserved, much more patient and gentle toned Salandit who engaged when he felt it was his turn to talk. Although he still looked a bit emotionally out of it, the small smile on his face told a thousand stories of a very happy and lucky guy to have friends and a mother who all love him so much.

“She’s pretty cute, I’d say. Gotta agree though, Sunflora isn’t exactly in my top 10 but hey, I’d… y’know…” Pikachu decided to give his two cents as well on the situation. A big mistake to let his mind

wonder on the sunflower Pokemon with Flaaffy and Floragato looking over at him with knowing smirks. Salazzle took immediate notice of the two's reactions to Pikachu simply wanting in on the conversation, raising a brow out of curiosity as she watched the Pikachu. His comment slurring short like that… his eyes… unfocused like a mile long stare into nothingness…

"Hmm…"

"O-oh my gosh… eek! O-oohh gosh g-goooosh!" Sunflora squealed and squirmed, her body writhing with pleasure all against her will but all so very enjoyed. Pinned under Pikachu's might, his tongue danced her petals, swirling the tenderness of her muff with low growls rumbling in the back of his throat. Her flavor, sweet as hone and just as rich, tickled his tongue with every flick over her labia, teasing the trembling flower who cried pleasure and threats of his demise to the paws of her guild who were surely on their way to rescue her. Said cries fell on deaf ears as the looming aura of an Alpha's presence alone would likely deter whatever cheap value traveler dared step foot in his domain as a mere apprentice level explorer.

"Aahn~! Y-you won't get away with thisss-yyaaahhhn~!" She moaned aloud, not even attempting to hide her pleasure. Figurative shocks surging through her lithe figure soon became literal as Pikachu's cheek pouches lit up their vibrant red with matching colored bolts of crimson tenderly circling the flower's figure, tingling into her form like a full body pleasure massage that both tickled and stimulated her nerves with sensations of euphoria. Her electric resistance subdued nearly any and all instances of pain, leaving only the vile torture of pleasure in its wake that had her writhing above that male that held her legs splayed with torturous flicks and licks at her quaking, throbbing snatch. She wanted nothing more than to be plunged into as she ***smelled*** *his power, the potency of a male capable of impregnating any Pokemon of any egg group, a tried and true Alpha. Her body yearned for eggs despite the rape she endured, his worship of her moistened vagina simply too good to deny its bliss for any sense of pride or self-image.*

Pikachu's cock yearned for her body just as her sex ached for him. He wanted inside her more than anything in this very moment,

especially if her threats of being rescued were, and most certainly likely to be, true. He may have the natural aura of an Alpha, the overwhelming power of mere presence alone able to deter many from even attempting to go up against him, but Pikachu was not a fighter in the slightest. Far from weak and certainly capable of holding his own even against fully evolved and long trained Pokemon like Nidoking or Rampardos, Pikachu simply chose not to fight if he could avoid it. Not necessarily a pacifist so to speak, just that he was a lover. He'd rather settle his differences singing the songs of lust and passion than lamenting the cries of battle and loss.

"This shouldnnn't….yyaaahh! Shouldn't f-feel so ***good!****" Sunflora cried and her body locked up, muscles in her soft thighs tensed against Pikachu's paws holding her in place for him with his tongue finally taking its plunge into her sopping wet fire just as a spill of honey rich grass-type femcum plastered his face in a heavy spray. She shook in violent climax as she made a mess of her rapist, loving every second of it and only craving him more. She took pride in being a strong squirter, juices spraying so thickly and plentifully for Pikachu to be splashed in, to take her sex whole in a rough french kissing and drink the rest of her messy release. The constant pleasure through climax kept Sunflora screaming and quaking, stimulation soon becoming overstimulation that left her both figuratively and literally crying in agonizing ecstasy with pleads of bliss soon becoming pleads for mercy. Her voice begged for reprieve in the overwhelming sea of release but her body pushed and grind into him, demanding he doesn't stop, spurred on by the pleasure that began to hurt. And Arceus did it hurt so* ***good.***

She'd get the break she craved soon enough with her orgasm finally passing and being dropped to the ground in a puddle of her own cum. She panted and heaved, her thighs still splayed with her pussy throbbing, clit engorged and clearly not as satisfied as her screams and heaving made her seem. No, she craved more, she ached for it, she merely needed a quick break to let such mind numbing pleasure die down before it killed her to be so pleasantly stimulated like this.

Pikachu now stood over her with the vicious, red shine of an enraged Alpha in his eyes. The furious throbs of his vein-kissed flesh hovered above the quivering flower girl as she gulped and bit

her lip. The sight of him, the scents, his very presence was intoxicating, controlling, ***demanding.*** *Her body responded to unspoken orders, her legs spreading further but too weak from orgasm to lift. Her pussy, still so plump and juicy, ached for the foot long ravager that aimed for her, feeling her sensitive, soft thighs raised and legs resting upon Pikachu's shoulders. The kiss of his own engorged arousal, tip to her plump muff, was like an electric shock of stimulation, Sunflora's pussy still in hypersensitive state from cumming so hard but she couldn't, and wouldn't, stop him. This was going to hurt so fucking good…*

"ANYONE up for an early afternoon snack?" Pikachu's eyes shot open and the world around him came back to when his ears were suddenly blasted with Salazzle's voice.

"Yes please, ma'am." Floragato nodded with a raised paw as if in a classroom.

"Ooo, can I help you make them~?" Flaaffy proposed with a giddy smile and a wag of his tail.

"I'd like a snack, mom." Salandit smiled softly, his eyes lighting up just a little more with life.

"...Hhhuh..? Y-yeah, a… snack." Pikachu was still slightly dazed by his fantasies and looking at the oh so voluptuously, slender goddess that is Salazzle standing in front of him was not helping in the slightest. It sure wasn't hiding the absolute monster of an erection between his legs that his pants simply no longer could hide at full mast. All of his girth rode down the left pants leg, bulging it out with his rigid, veiny pride in a way that simply could not be ignored anymore. At this point, going out in public for the rest of the month was likely to result in a **lot** of embarrassment or gawking, hungry stares. Or both.

"Hmm… I appreciate your offer Flaaffy, dear. But do you mind if Pikachu helps me instead?" Salazzle proposed and she gave him a knowing wink. Flaaffy, just as aware of the rock solid breeding pole leaving an oh so deliciously desirable bulge down his pants leg, was a bit skeptical of Salazzle's intentions—there was no way she was aware of his No Nut Challenge. But considering she was Pikachu's

entire prize in the end… sorta of… he figured if anything or anyone were to make him fail this challenge, losing to her would be the most fitting.

Floragato took a quick look over at Flaaffy. The both of them could see it on their faces, their thoughts were exactly the same. He gave Flaaffy a quick, knowing nod of his own and Flaaffy let out a light sigh. “Yeeeah, okaaaaaay…” He pouted mostly playfully. “I wanted to make cute snacks…”

“Oh sweetums, you can help me with tonight’s snack time if you want~” She giggled and gave Flaaffy a pat on the head before grabbing Pikachu by the wrist, practically dragging the flustered male into the kitchen. The walk from one end of the house to the other would give them plenty of privacy for a chat as long as they weren’t too loud, Salazzle lifting the Alpha up and sitting him on the counter in front of her.

“Alright Pikachu, what’s going on with you? What was that mile long stare of yours for?” Her voice was mostly stern as if expecting an honest response but still carried a motherly air of concern like knowing something was wrong or different in him.

“Wh-what stare? I mean… I was just thinking about things.” Pikachu half-lied. True he was thinking of things, things he didn’t want to tell her, but was he really just staring off into space? Is that what he looks like fantasizing about sex?

“Thinking. Right. *Thinking*.” Salazzle emphasize her words by grabbing Pikachu’s tented bulge, causing him to tense up sharply with a very pleasured gasp. “Sweetie, I can tell something’s on your mind. Or rather *someone* is. What are you doing packing all of this in front of your friends? And in front of *me* no less. Is there something you want to tell me? I know you have a very active sex life, as an Alpha it comes naturally, so what’s with all the tension down here? You don’t go springing to life so easily like that.”

“I-I… I can’t tell you! I’m sorry, Ms. Salazzle, I just… it’d be super awkward to tell you.” Pikachu had no idea what he should say. Should he tell her that her best friend’s son wanted to give up his membership card to him for going abstinence for a month? Should

he tell her that he wanted to blow every ounce of cum in his balls inside of her? Should he tell her Meowscarada and she are his grand prizes? How would he word this without sounding like a complete and utter creep? How would she react? How would she respond? Salazzle Steams & Wet Dreams is extremely strict with their membership rule, was Floragato even allowed to just give that up to someone else?

Suddenly, a lot of realizations came to Pikachu's mind that he was surprised he'd never thought of until now. Maybe it was because Floragato is the son of one of the company's owners and he could just explain and reason with his mom why it's OK for Pikachu to have his card. But he never thought of how much trouble he could end up in using someone else's card to get into a place of such world famous prestige all for sex.

Now that it's on the mind was that even *legal?*

"Pikachu?" Salazzle placed her paws on his shoulders and looked him dead in the eyes with full seriousness. "Sweetheart, you can tell me anything. I'm practically your godmother or an auntie. You can trust me." She smiled sweetly at the nervous, blushing chu and planted a gentle kiss on his cheek. "Even with your most embarrassing sex stories~"

Pikachu let out a shuttering sigh. If there were ever a time to get reassurance, it was now. "Ms. Salazzle… is there a… policy about giving your membership card to someone else?"

"Hmm? Well of course, dear. Your membership card is made specifically for you, it's not just a symbol of admittance, it tracks your very identification. The card can recognize its owner almost as if it has eyes of its own. If it's not in the right possession, the card won't work any further than pass the guards. It's an additional preventative measure. Our guards are top of the line but no Pokemon is perfect and are expected to manually remember every single face that's allowed pass our doors." Salazzle idly groomed Pikachu with head pats and scratches while explaining how their memberships work. "Although, memberships we grant to any of our children have an extra special property that only they can make function. Because we trust our children to trust anyone they may offer their own

membership to, they can allow their card to recognize any one other Pokemon as a permitted co-owner of that card, in case they have any friends who may be especially respectful and kind to their partners or very in need of the services to sate their sex drive. Perhaps, say… mmhh… a very kind friend or a true gentlemanly ‘mon, perhaps an adorable virgin always striking out in their own peer groups. Or… hmmm… an oh so loving and generous male who would give up his own lifestyle for the support or entertainment of his friends.” She gave Pikachu a very knowing smirk with a raised brow.

“Wh… huh? Wh-what do you mean—”

“You’re doing a No Nut November challenge because Floragato proposed the idea in exchange for his membership card if you succeed.” She responded very matter of factly. Pikachu’s eyes widened and Salazzle snickered, all the evidence she needed to know she was right.

“H..how did you…”

“His mom snooped into you two’s messages on Abragram on accident once. Poor Floragato is not good at remembering to close all of his apps when he uses the family computer. She thought it was adorable and hilarious for her son to put his most sexually active friend through something like that and she just *had* to let me know~ I do agree, it’s pretty funny. And yet…” Her other paw, still gripping Pikachu’s hefty bulge, began to slowly caress him as she gave him a more sultry smile. “I would be a liar if I said I hadn’t been watching you from time to time..~ A male like you… could go oh so far with a tool like this. Ooh yes, a membership for someone like you would single-handedly boom our business up by at least 50%~ To have an Alpha amongst our members, ohh how excitable that would be for our workers to know they have a chance at being laid by the best of the best performers, morale would sky rocket even higher than any already is. You alone could put us at the top of the sex industry.” Pikachu was flabbergasted. Salazzle, **THE** Salazzle was complimenting him with high regards! Did she really mean that? Would he really be that good for her company just by being there? What would that mean for him then?

“M-Ms. Salazzle, what… what are you getting at?” Pikachu was

somewhat perplexed, however. Did that mean she'd happily welcome him in with Floragato's membership? But what if something happened in these last few days that cause him to fail? Would she be disappointed or make an exception?

"Sweetheart… how about… an *offer.*" She began, her voice taking on a much more serious, professional tone now. "I want you to finish these last few days off. Show us—show **me** the full extent of your self-control… and you won't need Floragato's membership.

"You do that for **me…** and I'll have a **job for you.**"

Day 26

Chapter 27: Day 26

While having a chat about video games, Pikachu's mind wanders a little too far when thinking of one of his favorite characters.

Pikachu was sweating bullets sitting in the guest room with Flaaffy and Floragato. The two of them were both trying to calm the extremely, very reasonably excited yet nervous electric mouse but also absolutely struggling not to laugh their heads off at his expense.

“Sweet—pfft—you gotta calm down.” Flaaffy almost cracked, biting his lip and rubbing the borderline vibrating mouse’s back. His tail was swishing and flicking, eyes shifting to and fro like a child on a hyper sugar rush. “You look like Gack from Imaginary Daycares after eating sugar.”

“S-Salazzle… Salazzle offered me a job…” Pikachu had been repeating this for quite some time now. The glee in his eyes was adorable but almost concerning how happy he was. “A job… a job! She wants me… to *work* there! That’s more than my dreams could ever fathom!”

“Yeees yes, and that’s exciting I know. But you’re gonna have a heart attack—**snort**—or something if you don’t calm the hhheheh-hype train.” Floragato couldn’t stop a small chuckle from getting out of him. “Guess it’s a good thing you went dreaming in front of her then, huh?”

“All of those fantasies I’ve been having all month, all the thoughts and daydreams of fucking all those Pokemon were such a burden all this time. Sure, it helped take my mind off of actually doing it but it was so embarrassing to get called out or caught like that, pitching

tents in public and such. But now it's the reason Salazzle's noticed me in a whole new light. In a way I want to be seen by her!.. Is it wrong to be this over the moon about wanting to bang one of my best friend's moms?"

"Considering I know how badly you wanna fuck *my* mom's brains out… yes. I'm gonna say yes." Floragato replied, shaking his head.

"Considering I know how badly you wanna fuck his mom's brains out… no. I think it's hilarious~" Flaaffy countered with a snort.

"Wh—!? Excuse!? Flaaffy! You're supposed to be on my side!"

"Sorry, Gatsyyyy~ It's too funny to me!" Floragato huffed and playfully shoved the laughing sheep.

"It wouldn't be funny if he wanted to bang *your* mom."

"Oh it would still be *very* funny. And he **does** wanna fuck my mom~ She's just not a notoriously super cool and famous sex worker like yours and Salandit's. My mom's a clumsy, geeky, bucktoothed, accident prone worrywart who's put dad in the hospital more times than we can remember. But we love her to death and she's—"

"The hottest fucking geek girl I've ever laid my eyes on." Pikachu finished without thinking. Flaaffy simply nodded.

"See? He **thirsts** for my mom too. Also she's an Ampharos. Pretty popular in the sex industry. Natural pear-shaped bodies are a highly sought after craving."

"Well… I suppose if Ms. Salazzle is offering you a job for finishing your no nut, we can just consider my own proposal moot point and throw it out, yeah? No need giving you my membership if you'll get a whole job there. Then I can finally use this card to come and bang you~" Floragato teased and got a little laugh out of Pikachu.

"Oh haaarr haaar… but uhhh… I mean if you want~"

"PIKACHU." Now Floragato was the one caught off guard, blushing a little at the thought of them actually fucking. It never really crossed the grass cat's mind but hey, it'd be hot.

“I’m kiddiiiing~ **I’m not kidding.**”

“He’s not kidding~” Flaaffy placed a paw on Pikachu’s shoulder and kissed his cheek. “Well, sweetie, the month is almost up and your balls have been looking especially swollen in your pants. I don’t think you’re gonna be all too safe going out much anymore until you can empty those balls into someone sooooo… guess we’ll be staying the week here with Salandit, taking care of our sweet lil lizzy lizard. In the meantime, try not to get too turned on by being near Salazzle~ I could never compete with a sex supermodel like her.” Flaaffy feigned jealousy, leaning against Pikachu in a playfully dramatic fashion.

“Mmh… yeah, you couldn’t compete with someone like her.” Flaaffy was initially insulted by Pikachu’s comment before he grabbed the sheep and gazed into his eyes. “Because it’s no contest who’d win every time.” He stole a quick kiss on Flaaffy’s lips before letting him go, the sheep’s face going completely red, paws thrown up to hide his steamed up embarrassment and falling over onto the bed completely flustered by the chu’s charm.

“Aww, how cute~ You two dating yet?” Floragato asked almost nonchalantly as if it were a completely expected thing from everyone now. That didn’t help poor Flaaffy whose face simply exploded even more red with blush, practically glowing ear to ear as he threw a pillow over his face, tail curled between his legs in complete, embarrassed submission.

“Wh—c-can you not!? We’re not dating! I mean… the thought does… n-NEVER MIND! New topic!” Even Pikachu’s face was quite red cheek to cheek now, nothing compared to Flaaffy but he was clearly as flustered with the thought of dating the sheep. It just wasn’t a secret to anybody. Flaaffy truly is head over heels in love with Pikachu and Pikachu… he just didn’t want to hurt someone who meant so much to him. Something like that, Flaaffy’s emotions and his own… those sorts of decisions shouldn’t be made on nearly 30 days of pent up sexual tension.

“Ohh alriiiight. Well I was thinking of going to the gym today. I kinda miss Timburr…”

“Aww Gatsy misses his Timby wimbyyyy *mwah mwah*~ Why not ask Salandit if you can invite him over?” Flaaffy suggested, making teasing kissy faces at the blushing cat.

“Sh-shut up! It’s not that I haven’t thought of doing that! I just… w-well being here is about being here for Salandit and… well I just can’t help myself around Timburr! When I see him, I just wanna be wrapped up in his arms and kiss him, y’know?? Bah! You two wouldn’t understand! I’llbebackinafewhours!” Floragato only got more and more red before throwing his paws up in defeat and running out of the room before he could embarrass himself any more. Flaaffy snorted and giggled, nestling up to Pikachu who happily wrapped his arms around the warm sheep.

“He’s so cute~ I’m glad he found himself someone like Timburr.” Flaaffy sighed happily, feeling content in Pikachu’s arms. It was as if the world’s problems all melted away when they were together like this. Just the two of them alone in a room, laying and cuddled up. It felt so sensual, so intimate. It felt so *right.*

“Yeah, I’m happy for him. Finally got a reason to go outside more, see the world a little. Interact with actual Pokemon instead of all of his visual novels and dating sims. What does he see in those anyway? Those games look so boring to me.” Flaaffy giggled at Pikachu’s confusion and gave him a pat on the head.

“They’re probably not for you. I can’t imagine you enjoying a video game where its main gameplay is *reading.* Keep that to telling a story, not being the game itself. But hey, it’s got a huge market with a lot of Pokemon just like farming and social sim games. The Lunatone Harvest and Pocket Crossing franchises are crazy successful. Oooo! Speaking of Pocket Crossing, who’s one of your favorite villagers? I *loooove* Aiden the snow furred Excadrill. His dad bod… MMMH he gets me **going**~” Flaaffy cooed over thoughts of the fictional character in all of his rounded muscle gut glory, from his chubby pecs to his strong, hairy arms and long, clawed hands. He had to wonder what in the world Genkanto was on when they made someone *that* hot in an E-rated video game.

But then again, they also made Annalise the Aipom…

Her soft, short lavender fur, that big smile of hers, so sweet and darling she is, through and through… did not compare to her oh so sultry attitude. An ecchi personality fitting of a lovely Aipom like herself, how did this get put into an E-rated game? Her suggestiveness and innuendos as if she craved to find comfort in your bedroom. Unfitting of such a kind face and sweet voice but so fitting of her body. Plump and soft, waist wide and breasts bountiful, hugged by the snug fit of her white summer dress with lace frills at its end flowing down to just above her ankles. Such a simple dress yet it fit and compliment her figure so well, she was to die for.

She was easy to swoon, as if friendship requirements were lower than the average villager. Though for the ecchi personality, it would make sense to be able to win over their affections more easily. But the way she handled herself, the swing in her hips with every step, the wobbling bounce of so much ass as you'd watch her walk away. Arceus was it tough to see her leave, but man if it wasn't a sight to watch her go. But she'd only go so far. Looking back as if waiting for you to follow, she'd use her tail to motion you toward her, to chase after her than to let her leave. She'd find sudden fascination in flowers ahead of her as you walk together, stopping on a dime to bend over rather provocatively for a sniff with all of the intention of you bumping against her luscious backside. She'd jump up with a poorly acted yelp but all of her pressing back against you made it clear she wanted it.

She'd put up a fuss about you being a pervert and disgusting but she'd do it again oh so happily. And it wouldn't take long either, any excuse for her to stop without warning, to feel the press of your pants against her backside, the light twitch of your bulge that told her how much you wanted her. She didn't need to feel it to know, it was obvious. She was a slut with a craving, she just knew these things. So much bountiful Aipom ass repeatedly pressed against your pants, the mild bulge of your package gradually becoming larger and thicker with each press to her voluptuous ass, the not-so-subtle grind of her plush backside upon your bulge each time she got you pressed up on her. Were it an option, you'd just choose to drop your pants, lift her dress, and fuck her on the spot in the open public. You knew she didn't wear panties. No one wore underwear in this game, even the Pokemon whose bottoms were on full display.

None of them ever wore bottoms, all tops only save for the occasional Pokemon in thigh highs as a part of their design or initial fashion statement.

Eventually, those bulges grinding into Annalise's juicy Aipom ass had become a full grown tent, your full sized pride getting an all too clear purr of hunger out of the girl as she stopped to smell the flowers for who knows how many times now. By this point, she'd stopped trying to be subtle or pretend you were the gross one. Now, she'd just grind and hotdog your clothed tent between her own clothed ass cheeks, nothing but the fabric of societal norms separating the inevitable rut. She'd say nothing but what was there to be said that you and she both already knew? She wanted you, you craved her, the way she bounced and grind against you made that clear.

This couldn't be an E-rated game. Ass like that hotdogging your very clear erection in your pants. Ain't nothing family friendly or child friendly about this. Maybe Pikachu read the rating wrong or they had some major update that got the rating changed without him realizing. He had a digital purchase so checking the rating wasn't as simple as looking at the box art. He also just didn't care.

Her coos slowly became moans and her body got hot and bothered with arousal. She couldn't take the teasing anymore, all the toying around with you and turning you and herself on. She was ready and aching for it. Following her like a pet on a leash, she led you up to the large Oran tree you had planted in the backyard space you created for her and she pressed against it, bent forward with splayed legs. There was no teasing, no trick, no flowers to smell or fruit to pick or four leaf clover. No, she just bent over with her ass poked out and in a clear position to be taken. A sultry huff and a look back at you with hearts in her eyes, the frisky Aipom merely nodded and licked her lips. You needn't be told any more as you grabbed her dress and threw it up over that sea of ass. So much lavender booty meat on display for you and you alone in the not at all privacy of her backyard, gated by fencing that only reached the waist. Either neighbor could step into their own backyard space and would see rigid, pulsing cock hotdogging a moaning whore's fat ass as she pressed back against you with pleads to be used like a cum dump.

Her tail wrapping around your midsection ensured you wouldn't chicken out on her with the two of you doing this outside, not like you ever would. If you had the choice, you would've fucked her long ago in an even more public and open space.

Veins trailing your erection pressed upon that moist muff of hers, the heat of her vagina kissing your aching girth sending shivers up both of your spines. Her cunt, much like her body, burned with arousal, the moist spill of nectar leaking from her hungry tunnel lubricating her canal and your tip that kissed and prodded her pink flesh. Her coos and moans were soft but inviting, a slow nod and wiggle of her butt telling you to do it, take the plunge into her sea of heat. A hearty throb flexing up your needy cock and one firm push forward of your hips sent you burrowing into her fire, a drawn out moan from both of you, her much louder and openly blissful.

An intense warmth unlike any other encased every inch of you that entered her sex, soaked and tight constricting to fit around your size. Fuck, just being balls deep in this beautiful monkey slut felt heavenly, her sex massaging you, repeatedly clenching while her huge ass pushed and grind against your hips, desperation clear in her motions, her whines. She pleaded for more already and you'd only just started, taking hold of her wide hips to keep her steady as you gave her the fuck she craved and you deserved. Vicious and strong, you held nothing back, choosing the option of roughness to fuck this slut up and have her squealing and screaming for the whole island to hear. You didn't care, nothing would stop you from fucking this bitch. She was your property now, tight, dripping Aipom pussy slurping up your cock again and again, those large tits bouncing in her slutty dress until they popped out from her low cut top and spilled out in all their bountiful, bouncy glory, making the moaning, trembling monkey girl look all the more the slut she is.

Seeing her tits jiggling about from behind her, you'd lean over her, hands off her waist and to those massive mammaries, further stimulation for the quaking bitch that thrust herself back against your every lunge forward. She shook with cries of euphoria, her sex gripping you tightly and her legs beginning a violent tremble as she'd cum hard on your dick, splashing you in nectar. A fucking squirter, of course a dick hungry bitch like her is a squirter. She screamed and

begged for your cum, to be filled to the brim inside of her needy vagina. She'd cry out to breed her, it's not a safe day, she doesn't care, she wants it, she ***needs*** *it. You'd shake in bliss, to hear she wants to be creampied unprotected and it's not a safe day… that kind of risk turned you on hard. You'd give her just what she wanted, oh so happy to breed this whore. Even if it was merely a video game, the realistic nature of their sex was scarily impressive. Something like this would make a fantastic VR game that'd sell millions, especially if it came with some sort of VR sex adapters like a breeding fleshlight for penetrating and reshaping dildo for being penetrated.*

Pikachu could go for something like that, to feel like he's really ravaging that monkey bitch instead of just jerking off to the sight with occasional decision trees to play out the sex…

"Bikaboo dear, stop fucking your favorite villager in your mind and tell me who they are!" Flaaffy gave Pikachu a light slap on the cheek with an immediate follow up kiss to the same spot, pulling the horny mouse from his daydreaming with a yelp.

"Ah! F-Flaaffy uhh… s-sorry about that. It's… really that obvious when it happens, huh?" Flaaffy looked Pikachu in the eyes, holding back a laugh as he then stole a glance at the Alpha's erection on full display, a lack of pants as they laid together giving him nothing to conceal that musky, precum spilling pole of vein-kissed rutting meat. Fuck… Flaaffy just wanted to suck that right here and now, slurp it all up, every single inch of it in his mouth, choking and milking, drinking every drop out of those massive, sweaty balls, worshiping his scent and taste, smearing all that sweat into his fur and wool while licking it clean, mind numbing under its rut facefucking him full of fresh, creamy dinner…

"Flaaffy?" Pikachu snapped his fingers in front of the sheep whose beautiful eyes had suddenly taken a small glazing as if he'd gone into his own little fantasy.

"U-umm!… Y-yeah! Yeah it's very obvious, hun!" Flaaffy chuckled nervously, hoping Pikachu didn't see him practically drooling over his cock.

“Flaaffy.”

“Y-yes, Pika?”

“You were eyeing my dick rather fiercely there.”

“Mmnh oh alright! I can’t help it, it’s so… **there!** All of its size, all of that beauty should be **in me** you know?? I… It’s *marvelous~!*” Flaaffy slumped into Pikachu’s arms with a defeated whine and practically deflated. The mouse shook his head and gave Flaaffy a soft kiss on the forehead.

“You’re so cute when you’re horny~” He teased the pouting sheep. “But uh, Annalise. She’s one of if not my top fave. I think you’ve just seen why.” Flaaffy giggled and nuzzled up against Pikachu affectionately, the two blushing as he wrapped his arms around his best friend and returned the affection, hugging Flaaffy close.

“You’re such a dork, Pikachu~”

Day 27

Chapter 28: Day 27

An unexpected visit from one of Salazzle's employees joins them for movie night and leaves Pikachu in a very uncomfortable position.

Pikachu was very nervous and uncomfortable, as if that was a new feeling to him at all this month. With Salazzle staying home for the time being to continue taking care of her son alongside Pikachu and friends, it probably shouldn't have come as a surprise to him that some of the workers she employed at her sex club would pay her a visit to check in on her and Salandit. For some reason, such a possibility just didn't cross his mind and he wasn't sure why. Maybe because most workers aren't trying to see their bosses after hours, rarely even wanting to see them during either. But with someone like Salazzle, lovely and kind as she is, her employees being delighted to see her or even come and check in on her just made so much sense.

So when there was a knock at the door, while they were all gathered and watching a movie, just to see a beautiful, extra plus sized BBW mommy of a Purugly step through that door in an elegant and purple dress fitting of her species' royal trophy cat energy… Pikachu was immediately sweating bullets the second Salazzle said those dreadful words. "Why don't you come in and join us, dear? You've come this long way just to bring us your wonderful cooking, I'd be a terrible friend not to have you in. We just started movie night and there's a spare love seat for you~" Pikachu had hoped that she'd decline, maybe she'd have to get back home to some kids or she was busy or had a date or something. But no… that oh so attractively juicy Purugly was happy to oblige her boss' request and barely fit through the door with her massive hips and sea of ass and thighs. Arceus… the Purugly species was a gift. He had no idea how

a species so damn breedable could have ‘ugly’ in their name; there ain’t a damn thing ugly about this gift from the Hall of Origin.

And of course, said spare love seat is right next to his seat on the main couch. Her and all that glory settled so snugly into that chair that it looked like she’d carry the damn thing with her if she tried to get up. How in the hell all that booty actually fit was a mystery that turned him the hell on. Thank Arceus the four of them were laying under a couch blanket because he felt his arousal skyrocketing just being near her.

And before he could stop himself, his mind began to wonder to what it’d be like to work with her…

Heaven only knows how he got so lucky like this. To be in the same bed as this woman dressed down out of her clothing to nothing but the finest lingerie and sex appeal. Lace, it was always lace. One of the sexiest types of clothing design for attracting a mate. Custom tailored triple, maybe quadruple X plus sized bra to cup tits as huge as hers, hip so wide it’d take an Alpha Tangrowth to wrap your arms around all that to reach her back. Ass so big the average feral Pichu could literally sleep on her booty cheeks like a bed. And here she was in that white bra and matching panties with attached garter belt to thigh highs, all of it lace and making her look like a just married bride awaiting her lover to plunge into her own personal honeymoons.

Those voluptuously juicy legs raised and spread to be taken missionary by the oh so horny Alpha Pikachu and all of his angered, rigid girth, the usually foot long malehood so furiously pent up with arousal, he’d grown bigger, thicker with lust. What originated 12 inches was now vein-kissed and raging with 16 inches worth of size, more than plenty enough to plunge far pass the capacity of this giant, royal queen. And as his little paws completely disappeared into all that fat thigh meat, kneading endless like a giant roll of dough, his engorged tip kissed the sopping wet folds of her swelled vagina, pussy lips puffy with arousal and anticipating his rut. Of course, a sex model like her would be dressed in crotchless panties, easy access without having to undress from what made her already perfect body all the more attractive. The size difference was unfathomable, this massive anthro woman towering over the 3 foot

tall Pikachu. While the average feral Purugly clocked out at 3 foot, 3 inches or about 1 meter tall, the average anthro nearly double that at a tall 6 feet or about 1.8 meters in height. Height fitting of a woman so voluptuous, she was an amazonian goddess compared to Pikachu and that drove him wild.

Her voice, so regal and full of elegance more fitting of the average ‘richer than thou’ type, betrayed the sultry hunger she spoke to him, tender pleading of roughness and recklessness. Her body was made to handle it wild and she loved it all the same, the most preferred way to be used. And Pikachu was too happy to oblige her desire, the initial plunge into her canal sending both to immediate heaven. As if her pussy would be any less perfect than her looks, a molten warmth that hugged him so delightfully, immediately adjusting to his girth so massive even for a woman her size. Fuck, her spread her wide open and she loved it, maybe even more than he did. Her body quaked as he filled her, grinding hard to let her insides embrace him before ravaging Purugly just as she craved.

Swift and raw, he fucked her hard without a care in the world, nothing but this goddess mattering to him in that very moment. To make her cum and cum again and again, to flood her insides and paint her outside, he wanted to mark his territory and give her and the world a permanent reminder of who fucks this queen best. She moaned aloud, such a lovely voice like hers not meant to sound so slutty yet here she was, cries of joy and mewling meows of delight with every thrust into her slick cavern. Their scents mixed heavily in the air, the ripe stench of sex already permeating the entire bedroom as pure masculinity and sheer feminine heat clashed like a beast and a bitch both in rut. Her compliments were unending whenever she weren’t busy screaming for more or made an intelligible mess of moans and drooling. All the while as he railed the feline into heaven and back, his eyes were glued to her body and the way she shook so hypnotically.

Her belly, so big and round, so soft and shapely fat, jiggled back and forth with the ferocity of his thrusts. Her tits, huge as they were, remained held up by her giant bra though with so much cleavage on display, it was only a matter of time until one of her tits finally spilled out and Purugly immediately grabbed it, feeling herself up and

tugging at her plump nipples, letting the milk gush and spray. What a fucking mess… Arceus was it perfect.

If this is just a small peek into what Salazzle and Meowscarada have employed, Pikachu couldn't even begin to imagine what other beauties and queens, male and female alike, must be waiting to be taken, laid and ravaged, loved and worshiped…

"Goodness me, you'd better hide that~" Pikachu tensed up when he heard a soft, sultry whisper into his ear from beside him. Looking over, he came face to face with Purugly, her half-lidded gaze telling a thousand stories in a matter of seconds. She pointed ahead of the Pikachu, averting his gaze to the rock solid erection pitching a tent in the blanket. Thank Arceus the lights were off and everyone else's attention was on the movie, that tent left nothing to the imagination! But of all the Pokemon in that room to take notice… why did it have to be her? "Mmh, never seen a Pikachu packing so much~" Pikachu felt tormented, this Purugly really eating up the moment. At least she kept it between the two of them. She purred and gave Pikachu a kiss on the cheek and a knowing wink.

"Now is not the time. But maybe one day, I'll get a lot more up close and personal with that lightning rod of yours, sexy thing~"

Day 28

Chapter 29: Day 28

Another visit from one of Salazzle's employees leaves Pikachu questioning whether these arrivals are pure coincidence or an intentional test of his will.

Was this intentional? A joke? A test? *Torture??* Pikachu was on the verge of sweating bullets at the kitchen table, all settled in for lunch among the others. Salazzle, Floragato, Flaaffy, Salandit who was looking a lot better now but still carried a different aura about him. He was surprised to see Cyndaquil here from the bathhouse, the kind and slightly chubby fire-type sat right next to Salandit and gently massaging his back. Seems Salandit really did have an interest in him. But none of that was a problem. There was one more guest visiting them, currently chatting it up with Salazzle with the two having the time of their lives howling with laughter about whatever it was they were going on about. Despite being just on the other side of the table, Pikachu's focus on the problem at hand made everything around him sound like white noise.

The absolute MILF figured Krookodile had the nerve, the **gall** to be dressed down like she *lived* here. Nothing but a translucent blue, strapless nightgown with white cotton balls on the top that started just beneath the armpits with plenty of cleavage—what a surprise, lots of tits out—and white bra and panties underneath simply to conceal her crotch and massive tits as if the rest of her rotund beauty isn't just hugged by that nightgown reaching down just below her knees. Like Purugly, she defined beauty from head to toe and defied the stereotypes of her species. The usual Krookodile was vicious and violent, often very territorial, but the way she settled around everyone so comfortably, conversing with Salazzle as if the two of them have been best friends for years, the much softer look

of her body compared to the average chubbiness of a Krookodile, she looked so… *inviting.* Perhaps it was her job in the sex industry that made her look that way or maybe she fine tuned her body through training, exercise, and experience to perfect her beauty. Pikachu probably would never know.

But he did know, he wanted all inside of that… to touch every curve, kiss every corner, taste her heat, *feel her fire…*

“Deep breaths, Pika.” Flaaffy rubbed Pikachu’s back gently, seeing the look in the mouse’s eye, the shimmering Alpha glint. He was seriously on edge, practically trembling with the need to fuck. At this point, all of them had accepted that Pikachu was permanently at full arousal at all times now, unable to leave the house for any reason lest he put himself on full display for everyone to see. Pants were already uncomfortable enough to wear for him through the month just to minimize the risk of being sucked off on the spot by some random Alpha worshiper or something so wearing them with an insatiable erection like this was simply out of the question.

It’s a good thing all of his package was hidden under the table out of sight of this busty queen, what a first impression that would be… dick out aching and covered in bulging veins, balls swollen with a month’s worth of Alpha seed straining his poor sac. That’s really not how you should greet a woman like Krookodile first time, that’s an on the clock type of greeting and she is anything but working right now.

But at the same time… maybe it’d catch her fancy seeing how hung he is and he can get her number like that Purugly babe~ He’s gonna need it after all… December will be a *very* busy and *very* dangerous month for friends and partners alike.

“Two more days, dear. You’re doing such an amazing job.” Flaaffy’s gentle voice was so soothing to him. The soft touch of the sheep’s paw rubbing his back felt heavenly, keeping him relaxed in an otherwise very tense moment for him. He tore his attention off Krookodile’s huge tits barely contained in her nightgown just to gaze into Flaaffy’s eyes, the only thing—the only ‘mon in the world that could draw him away from a beautiful woman. Flaaffy smiled at him, his warm smile and loving eyes making Pikachu melt into his arms,

a hug he didn't even realize he'd been giving the sweet sheep until he felt a kiss on his forehead. "You're so strong, Bikaboo… in body and mind~" He cooed softly into Pikachu's ear, continuing his tender back rubs to help keep the mouse distracted.

During their moment of affection, Salazzle glanced over at the two with a knowing smirk. While Purugly had been a lovely surprise, Krookodile was a very intentional visit, having invited her over for the day. Though she did actually want to spend time with the busty dark-type, her initial intentions were very much for the sake of testing Pikachu's resilience and self-control to see just how worthy of being a part of her company he was. If an Alpha Pokemon was going to work among a sea of beautiful men and women all fine tuned and lovingly nurtured to be the best of their best selves for sex then she needed to know that he'd be able to do his *job* instead of doing his *work.*

That adorable Flaaffy boyfriend of his may be a bit of a problem. But they're sooooo ***CYYOOOT*** *together, awww~ I'm gonna have to get Krookodile's tits out~*

Salazzle, being the bit of a mischievous woman she could be sometimes, had leaned over to whisper something into Krookodile's ear. The large croc was very well aware of why she was there, not just to hang friends and get caught up with her boss but to test the possible newbie that might be getting hired soon. And seeing him distracted by Flaaffy's affections, well Salazzle couldn't have anyone getting in the way of his final test, right? Flaaffy, Floragato, even her own son, she had to make sure Pikachu wouldn't jump any of the women the second he so much as gets the slightest invitation to do so.

"Oh dear me!" Suddenly cried Krookodile in distress. All eyes turned to her with Floragato and Pikachu's faces flushing a deep red and Flaaffy snorting, covering his mouth to hide his smile. Salandit blushed slightly and squished himself up against Cyndaquil who hugged him gently, also red in the cheeks. "Tsk, oh you clumsy, clumsy girl, be mindful of your claws! Now look what you've done!" The red croc scolded herself as she picked up her glass off the table. She had *accidentally* spilled juice on her nightgown, soaking it through to her huge chest and rounded, soft belly. Without skipping

a beat, she'd remove the nightgown and ball it up, setting it aside for laundry later, leaving her in only panties and a damp bra with her nipples perked up from the cold drink and *very* visible through the now wet and translucent fabric. "Oh my stars, please forgive me dears. My evolution was fairly recent—just days ago were I still a Krokorok. Dear Salazzle here had invited me over to celebrate my evolution into a 'truly perfected goddess' as she so… *deliciously* put it~ But golly, how embarrassing! This was not how I expected to show myself off for hi—her! Please forgive my… *indecency…* I do hope this won't catch any *prying eyes..*~" She blushed and really played her part up, her dismay sounding as genuine as any while still carrying the expected undertones of a sex worker taking advantage of the situation for a little bit of teasing fun.

While the others were stealing looks and somewhat red in the cheeks, it'd make sense they'd all be not so affected. Floragato having a boyfriend, Flaaffy being entirely gay, Salandit in his current situation and Cyndaquil more busy keeping his fellow fire-type feeling safe and comforted. But the one target she had her sights on was completely under her spell with Pikachu's eyes once more locked on her chest. This time, there was no pulling that gaze of his away no matter how much that poor, lovely sheep may rub the chu's shoulders or hug him. Pikachu was unapologetically **drooling** over the Krookodile's big body; he was at his absolute weakest when it came to big women, a true avid connoisseur of the BBW. After all, his massive dick wasn't gonna fit in your average Plusle, Minun, or Braixen. There's **16 fucking inches** between his legs, he'd go halfway up a body if he fucked someone around his height.

Immediately, he worried about hurting Flaaffy.

Then fantasized the thoughts of this big fucking **queen** fucked up on his huge dick.

A tight fit even for Krookodile. So large and busty yet he still kissed her cervix before he got every inch in. He was close, oh so close with only a couple inches to go but he'd get those in soon enough. Nothing a bit of smashing this beautiful bitch open wouldn't fix. The way she moaned and howled, her sex clamped and convulsing, she wanted it more than anything; the look in her eyes, those pitch black scleras and the sparkle in her beautiful yellow eyes. There weren't a

thing in the world more important to her in this moment than the battering ram of a cock between Pikachu's legs.

The vicious rut of an untamed Alpha rocked her world from the get go, his first thrust alone driving her mad with each following pump pummeling her so raw. Her insides were being beaten, tenderized meat milking the male that repeatedly entered her fire and made her feel so full just to rob her of that blissful sensation over and over with every pull out to the head. Pikachu's thrusts were long and aggressive, giving it all, taking it all, kissing her cervix, grazing her labia, he let her have it to the fullest of his intensity, a punishment fitting for this bitch who thought she could just torment him and get away with it. He'd eventually seen through her facade—she'd spilled that drink on purpose just to lure him in. If she wanted his dick so damn badly, she could've just got up on that table and spread 'em and he would've fucked this bitch in front of everyone without an ounce of care.

But now here she was, pinned in Salazzle's bed and fucked out of her mind, a howling wreck of mindless euphoria while the others attempted to watch TV downstairs. Not even at its highest volume would her roaring screams be drowned out, the ferocity of this wild animal punishing her beyond what even she could take. She apologized repeatedly, spouting "I'm sorry!!" and "Please have mercy!!" all while she gushed on him, fucking cumming her brains out in the most mind numbing ecstasy she'd ever experienced and he'd only fuck her through that orgasm, violating her hypersensitivity and making her scream and cry. The tears flowed and blended with the sweat on her face, mouth agape in constant screams of pleasured agony. It felt so fucking good, ***so fucking GOOD!!*** *It hurt! It hurt to feel this much Arceus damned pleasure and she* ***LOVED*** *it! Salazzle hire this stud so she could have him every fucking day!*

"Dear me, I should clean myself! So indecent, foolish girl~" Krookodile stood up from the table, catching Pikachu's attention and drawing him out of his fantasies. His eyes were glued to her the entire time. "Please excuse me, lovelies. I should get this all washed up." She bent over to pick up her nightgown, her ass so fat, so plentiful, those panties doing **nothing** to conceal all that meaty, heart shaped ass. Arceus, she was fucking *begging* for it. While she

bent over, she got a good look under the desk and her cunt **throbbed** at the sight of all that raging hard, veiny cock pulsing endlessly between Pikachu's legs. *Holy shit…* Salazzle wanted her to *tease that??* Not just go and *ride it??* If she felt that big, hard dick slap her ass right there and now, she'd take it the whole way and fuck that Pikachu on the spot, forget teasing him! She wanted—she **needed** to feel all that rearrange her insides! "Oh Arceus bless me with this stud working in the same building as me…" She whispered to herself as she lifted and left the room to take her clothes to the laundry in the basement. The whole time she walked away, Pikachu remained hyperfixated on her, watching that ass, so bountiful and bouncy, so fat and juicy with all that jiggle in her step. Fuck… his balls ached, his cock felt so ready to cum if anyone so much as touched it…

"Two more days. Two more days. Two more days." He repeated to himself once Krookodile was out of his sight. Flaaffy held him close again and rubbed the back of his head.

"Mmmmyep~ Just two more days, darling. You can do it~"

Day 29

Chapter 30: Day 29

The torment continues as Salazzle invites a Grumpig and Espeon duo over with Espeon sharing a bit of his own desperation with Pikachu directly.

Sweating sweating sweating sweating SWEATING SWEATING WHY IS SHE LIKE THIS?? Pikachu, as if he isn't being tortured enough having endured this shit all month, he's really facing the absolute brunt of it all now. He supposed it made sense, bound to happen like this; the final stretch, the last few days of a challenge would be the hardest, be it by sheer happenstance or some beautiful fucking breedable vixen in all of her voluptuously slender, slithery sexiness intentionally inviting her employees over for a visit while Pikachu was here. He'd silently caught onto Salazzle by now. Once is a coincidence. Twice raises suspicion. Thrice? *My database says… you's a bitch.*

As if one a day wasn't enough, there were two.. ***TWO!!*** Slender, bottom heavy, flat and girly chest, adorable face, sultry eyes, glimmering head gem, hips begging to be held going into plush looking thighs; a shapely femboy Espeon who looked like he could use some good dick just as badly as Pikachu wanted to dick him down. And sat beside him, plumpness and juiciness, thick pig meat curved to perfection down her wide front, belly so rounded with big tits hugged by a measly sports top that did nothing to hide all that warm looking piggy tummy. Ass unsurprisingly fat and squished up in that loveseat while she idly rubbed and stroked the girly Espeon's hips as he sat atop of the BBW Grumpig. A psychic duo, both triggering Pikachu's sex drive. Fucking femboys and mommies…

He stole a quick glance over at Salazzle who looked so Arceus

damned innocent with that sickly sweet smile of hers as if further tormenting him by pretending this was just all a big coincidence that she was getting all these visitors from her work. But, like… even thought it wasn't, it genuinely could have been. With her being out for some days now to take care of her son, after the unexpected visit from Purugly, that alone showed Pikachu just how caring she and Meowscarada were about their employees. Their work wasn't just another business hiring Pokemon to work for a paycheck, every one of them were all part of one big work family.

Buuuut no, this was definitely not a coincidence. Pikachu quickly became aware of Salazzle's devious tricks to test him and he'd be sure to get her back for this somehow. But as long as he's got Flaaffy's tender caresses and soft voice to soothe him and that vicious boner of his, he'd be fine. As a plus, he did like seeing Espeon constantly staring at his massive dick, eyeballing it with all the desire to jump that cock and suck it right then and there. Maybe Grumpig was holding him not like a mother to a son but like a mediator to an addict.

Like how Flaaffy was holding Pikachu.

Again, whatever conversations the lot of them were engaged in, Pikachu paid it all no heed as he and Espeon locked gazes, the hunger in both of their eyes telling all. Their desires were mutual… a quick flash from Espeon's head gem catching Pikachu's eye and letting him peer into the flustered male's own mind…

"Mglk!! Gllrk mmgllg..!" Espeon's body shook, Pikachu standing over him, the heavy swing of his massive balls slapping against Espeon's chin making him tremble as he was practically battered by the wild beast. His large dick plunge repeatedly into the girly boy's throat, guzzling him and sucking Pikachu's cock with hearts in his eyes, moaning out whenever he wasn't busy choking and gagging. His paws grabbed at the mouse's plump ass, the feline-like eeveelution pulling the rodent closer, forcing that dick down his throat and choking ***loudly*** *on that huge cock. His eyes rolled up, letting his oxygen slowly deplete on that meat until he was lightheaded, pulling off with a hot moan and slurping around the head, slobbering and sucking him clean again and again. His twin tails assaulted himself, digging deep in the Espeon's own plump ass, fucking himself while*

being facefucked, trying to match Pikachu's rhythm. His cock flexed viciously, the cat's adorable 5 inch erection pulsing and looking so worthless and minuscule compared to the monster stretching his throat open. Truth be told, 5 inches could do a ***lot*** *to satisfy many Pokemon, it just looked so small when next to a 16 inch monster like Pikachu's. The mouse had started wondering if he'd ever go back to his regular foot long or if all this tension and abstinence may have caused permanent effects. He'd just have to see with enough sex, he figured.*

The swirling tongue of the needy Espeon worked wonders, so soft and warm dancing around his flesh, growling and praising the femboy with breathy growls and compliments. All the while, the needy male whined for more as his tails dug deeper with one pushing into his prostate, making the psychic-type quake hard and throb harder between his legs. Pikachu's deep musky aroma only served to stimulate the girly male further, Espeon moaning on the mouse's cock repeatedly plunging into his maw, suckling down its size from thick tip to thick base while a shaky paw cupped those huge balls, rolling them between his digits and gently squeezing that baseball sized sac that spilled off the sides of his paw from sheer size.

Pikachu's hips pumped nonstop, maintaining his pace of pounding that Espeon's cute muzzle, impressed that this oral fixated slut could handle this much dick bludgeoning his gullet. But he wasn't gonna complain, he was giving some really fucking good head, the way he swallowed on his cock each time he hilted Espeon's throat, the snug convulsions and tongue swirling really stimulating his senses. And that soft paw cradling his giant balls was just icing on top of this sloppy cake, panting out his approval and letting his throbs pulse up that meaty dick of his spilling strings and streams of precum into the needy male's hungry maw.

Espeon drank it all down happily, feasting on Pikachu fluid, the taste so strong of musk with saltiness, violating his taste buds with Pikachu flavor that made him quake and shiver as it only made him all the more horny and submissive. So much so that his twitching cock went pumping ropes of seed onto the floor, spraying his weak little orgasm while he whined out on the dick continuing in and out of

his throat, eyes rolling up and tearing up from pleasure. His face was as red as his gem, blushing like mad as he went off paws free from sucking dick and fucking himself with his tails, huffing and panting heavily with gargled, muffled moans from the fat chu meat he nursed on, so hungrily anxious to drink those balls empty no matter how many ropes and ribbons, how many orgasms. He figured with the gallons worth this beast had waiting in those balls, he'd probably look ready to deliver eggs with how round and gravid his belly would be drinking all that.

Ohhh Grumpig will have to wait her turn, these balls are his, this dick is his, Espeon isn't sharing! This fucking Pikachu tastes so good, fucks so good, making him cum like this while sucking that cock, those growls, oohh the way Pikachu ***growled***~ *He felt so submissive, so weak, it made him so damn horny! A Pikachu, a* ***mouse*** *making him feel this way… him, an Espeon, a* ***feline!*** *Or at least very feline-like. He was the predator, Pikachu was the prey! And yet here he was, feeling smaller than ever over this towering Alpha who used him like nothing more than an inanimate relief station. And it felt so damn good… he'd barely passed his climax before all the thoughts, the stimulation had Espeon's sissy little dick spurting again, a mere three ropes of cum this time. So worthless, what a useless cock… it feels so good to be a girly sissy boy like this, being used by* ***real men****, strong, horny, powerful males like this frisky Pikachu still rutting his gagging throat. He shook and moaned, having the time of his life being a mere beta like this, his body no good for anything in sex other than satisfying big, strong cocks like this. He could go a lifetime never having his own cock touched, stimulated by being used and bred by other males, having his super sensitive throat railed, sucking more cocks more more more suck more slurp them lick them guzzle them drink from them oral sex, oral sex more oral always oral* ***love oral~!***

Espeon came again. Nothing but a little bit of seed drooling from his spent cock flexing violently. Fuck… he was such a disgusting fucking whore getting off to thoughts like this… being so inferior, feeling so worthless unless he's being used for sex, getting so much pleasure out of sucking dick… ***it was the best feeling in the world to him***~ *Three orgasms and Pikachu was still rutting his mouth as if he were nowhere near close to his* ***first.*** *It drove him wild, he loved*

oral so much, he love sucking cock, drinking cum, being insulted and used, it was like a source of life energy to the girly Espeon. You'd think someone like him wouldn't even have a gag reflex with how much dick he sucks. Yet… he was so glad he didn't, it was the gagging and choking that made his throat convulse so violently and cause him so much stimulation, so much pleasure. The feeling of being oxygen deprived, his vision slowly fading into a lightheaded blur while the ripe stank of masculinity assaulted his nostrils as he tried to breath… ohhh Arceus, good lord all the Gods above, how could any experience in the world feel better than ***that…***

Pikachu shook his head. He was breathing a bit heavily without realizing it. He hadn't heard anything or been shook out of it, no. Pikachu took **himself** out of the fantasy. Sheer willpower and self-control brought him back to reality after that… that... *what the actual fuck is wrong with him??* Pikachu was perplexed at the concept of someone being an absolute freak to **that** degree. That was almost unhealthy, dangerous even!

That's really fucking hot.

The look on Espeon's face, sweating and red cheek to cheek, trembling pupils with a look that begged Pikachu for just 5 minutes in one of the bedrooms, 5 minutes in the bathroom just… anywhere anything to suck that dick right now! Ohh how he'd so happily facefuck that *fucking whore* into a cum plastered wreck if he could. But no, not yet. He's right at the end, he's not going to give in no matter how violently his cock throbbed in front of everyone. No matter how much precum he dripped, how much his balls ached for release…

"O-one more day… one… more… day…" Salazzle stole another glance at Pikachu. The strain on his face, the desperation in his eyes. He's slipping, cracking. His willpower is failing him. One more day. Tomorrow's the last day of the month. And after that… she smirked, licking her lips. His last day, his final test is tomorrow. And she knew right away...

He's not gonna make it~

Day 30

Chapter 31: Day 30

Pikachu faces his final challenge right at the finish line to December.

Pikachu was trembling, the nerves getting to him, the desire burning in his very core. The aching pulse in his erection was beyond unbearable, the need for release was at an all time high. He was so close, oh so very close! Victory—**FREEDOM** was less than 24 hours away and then finally, **finally** he could be himself again! He could rut, he could fuck, he could **breed!**

Yet, he couldn't think straight. All this time, he'd been maintaining self-control and when he felt those urges spike throughout the month, he'd put up a facade that he could still handle it. But it wasn't that simple, especially after the last few days. He needed release, he needed sex. His girth pulsed violently, the sheer power of his throbs, the flexes coursing up his arousal near audible. He groaned, resisting every need to grasp himself and stroke it, pump it, grip the base and milk out a load. Veins bulged thickly through every bit of cock from infuriated base to engorged tip. Arceus, midnight could not come any quicker.

Pikachu had went and barricaded himself into the guest room, door locked and dresser push against it so him leaving or someone else entering would be an extra chore. His mind was going feral, his body was trying to betray him. He couldn't fail now! But he needs to fuck! And he needs it **now!** "Why am I losing my mind now!? I was totally fine yesterday, what the hell is up with me??" Pikachu was frustrated. Not even he knew why he was suddenly feeling so rut crazed like this. He thought he was doing an incredible job maintaining himself—he'd developed some great self-control over the month because of this. Sure, there were still plenty of cracks in

his defenses but he's gone practically 30 days without having sex!

"...30 days…" The cogs were running overtime in Pikachu's head. Something was getting to him, "Why does that sound familiar?"

knock knock "Pikachu? Pikachu, are you still in there?" It was Flaaffy. Pikachu bit his lip, a particularly heavy throb coursing through his girth. Now was the worst time to be near him, but maybe also the best. Flaaffy was his anchor, the one that was always there for him when he needed someone to bring him down from his sexual high. And yet…

"I'm in here. I'm fine! I'm… just gonna stay in here today!" He responded back and threw his head back onto a pillow.

"Well… we're gonna go out for a little while, we're taking Salandit to his favorite amusement park just on the edge of town so we're gonna be away for a least a few hours. You sure you don't wanna come?" Pikachu bit his lip. *Of course I wanna cum!… Come.. c-come I want to come! Cum? GO! I want to* ***GO*** *with them! But…*

"I-I think it'd be better if I stay here! It's the last day and I'm not taking any chances!" Pikachu was a bit saddened by not going with them to the amusement park. He hoped Salandit wouldn't think poorly of him for not being there. "...Can you win me a plushie?"

"I'll bring you home the biggest prize plush I can find, hun~ Now take care of yourself and we better not come home to you redecorating the place white."

"Ohh har har." Pikachu huffed as the room went silent again save for the fading, faint footsteps of Flaaffy walking away. Arceus, that sheep… that damn, beautiful, darling, loving sheep… Pikachu's mind was racing a mile a minute now. He struggled to contain his thoughts and he couldn't understand why. Why are these invasive thoughts winning over so easily? Why can't he contain himself like before? His train of thought was everywhere, all focused now on that damn sheep.

“Flaaffles…” He groaned. Just saying his name got a reaction out of his cock, another firm throb and a thick droplet of precum forming at the head. Arceus help him, he’s not going to survive like this… “Why am I **so horny!?** Like, I know why I’m horny but *this* is something beyond my comprehension! I can’t… he fuckin’ **talks** to me and now all I can think of is him! Is… is him… and me…” Pikachu was panting without realizing, his body so hot. It was like he was in heat, some sort of season for males that made him sex crazed beyond what he thought was possible. Just thinking about Flaaffy, needing him, craving him…

Hungering…

Biting…

Grinding…

That soft, warm sheep meat pressing against him, feeling the cushioned heat of an ass so soft, so warm and plump smothering his erection, the gentle bleats of a very aroused and pleasured femboy like music to his ears… his biting was tender, sensual clamps upon the trembling male’s shoulder and onto the neck, arms wrapped around to Flaaffy’s front and cupping his soft, feminine chest, groping gently at his flat chest with light pinches at his sensitive teats. Whimpering moans escaped the pink male between trembling bleats as he was consumed by sensual pleasure, every nibble, every lick, every buck of Pikachu’s hips stimulating the sensitive electric-type whose supple, heavy ass consumed his dick between those bountiful, doughy mounds in a hotdogging, slow rut.

Penetration wasn’t even a necessity to get Pikachu off. The mere touch of Flaaffy’s body alone worked him to his core, the sweet sting of romantic euphoria tingling through every nerve and pleasure receptor in his body, husky growling moans sounding that sent further shivers up Flaaffy’s spine. Arceus… his voice was so damn deep when he got into a sex rut like this, like a hot knife through butter, it sent chills endlessly through the sheep who’d mewl and bleat his pleasure to the love of his life. Pikachu’s gentleness was unrivaled, a true surprise considering the nature of the sex loving

Alpha Pokemon and his month's worth of pent up sexual frustration that just ached to be let out into a ravaging frenzy. But he wouldn't dare do something so reckless, so ***barbaric*** *to someone so* ***perfect.*** *Flaaffy meant the world to him and if he were going to fuck this sheep in any way, it would be the most intimate love and nothing more.*

****knock knock****

Dammit…

"Hey Pikachu! We're about to head out but we're gonna stop at the store first for some snacks. Want us to bring you anything home from the Sweet Mareep?" Now it was Timburr at the door. Oh that kindhearted jock, even he was checking in on him. They'd only been friends for about a couple weeks or something like that but he'd fit in so quickly with their group and as Floragato's boyfriend that he'd already felt like another close buddy of theirs. He could see why Floragato fell for him, the guy's so sweet, a stark contrast to the stereotypical jock and gym bro type.

And he's kinda fucking hot, if Pikachu were being honest.

"...Uhhh… no thank you, I'm good and fine!"

"Alright then, take it easy in there. Don't hurt yourself!" Timburr left soon after, Pikachu returning to his thoughts with another groan. And just like that, his Flaaffy craze was gone… because now he was thinking of Timburr and Floragato, a very cute couple with a dynamic that… was quite a turn on to Pikachu. The nerd and the jock, the brains and the brawn.

The stud and his femboy…

His mewling, whining, geeky femboy…

A submissive kitty and a service top huh… Their warm tongues trailing Pikachu's girth with sultry purrs and moans from both of them, their asses raised high with them bent over and tending to

their Alpha. Floragato's face flushed with a deep blush at the sheer overwhelming aroma of pure Alpha musk laced in every breath he took, the poor cat looking hypnotized by the smell and taste of Pikachu's dick.. Timburr was no better off, a glazed over look in his eyes as if he craved this dick, needed it more than anything in that very moment.

When their tongues reached his tongue, Pikachu was delightfully assaulted by the pair locking lips in a very sloppy and steamy french kissing session, smacking and slobbering kisses all over the electric mouse's girthy cock head with and getting lathered all over by those swirling, wrestling tongues. He was caught in the middle of one hell of a make out session with paws gripping and jerking him off among the kiss and it felt so damn good~

Their moans were addictive, Floragato's girly and nerdy and Timburr's own moans being surprisingly somewhat feminine as well. They kept kissing each other for what felt like an eternity, the two inseparably obsessed with each other to the point he had to wonder if either of them even remembered they were sucking Pikachu's dick in the middle of their frenching session. Not like he was complaining, it felt so damn good the way they were licking all over him so sloppily, so ruthlessly stimulating the moaning and growling Alpha who let the two have their way with each other and with his dick. The idle pumping persisted up and down his cock in the meantime, though the motion felt almost robotic like their bodies were doing it on their own without either of them realizing. Still felt really good though so still no complaints.

knock knock

Arceus, he just really wanted to cum so damn badly…

"...Yes?" Pikachu called out to the knock on the door. No response. "Hello?" Pikachu tilted his head. Maybe he was hearing things. Oh well. At least it got him out of that trance. Jeez, he really was losing it. He had to try to get a hold on himself and stop letting all these horny thoughts win. He'd end up popping a vein in his cock or something if this kept up. "What was I thinking about before?

Something… I can't remember, after Flaaffy interrupted, I just was thinking of him and his sweet, soft ass… err! Him! Of him and just him and nothing naughty just family friendly thoughts of my friends!" Pikachu shook his head. Fuck, he's losing it, he's **really** losing it. Why is he so out of control like this? "Control… Ah! I remember now! It was something about 30 days… but I still don't know what that means for me. Or why I'm so damn uncontrollably horny all of a sudden. Guh! Arceus, give me a sign! Why am I feeling like this, I was so fine yesterday and now all I can think of is fucking and sex and cumming and breeding and knocking up other Pokemon! I'm gonna lose my damn mind if I don't fuck someone soon!" He threw a pillow over his head and groaned into it. The room felt hot and stuffy, reeking rancid with the deep stink of his musk emanating intensely off of his rock solid breeding pole.

"Air. I need fresh air…" He threw the pillow off of himself, looking over to the window. Clouds in the afternoon sky passed by idly at a slow pace as he sat up and walked over. "Window. I need fresh window." Pikachu pulled the window up, feeling the breeze of cool air against his body like soothing a burn under cold water. "Ooohh that is *refreshing*~" He sighed, feeling like he could take his mind off of sex for just a moment. Leaning out the window, he took a little look around the neighborhood at the various Pokemon coming and going or playing in their yards. He noted an older looking Charmeleon playing card with a Gabite in their lawn, siblings or a couple, he had to guess. And immediately, Pikachu lost it without even realizing, a mile long stare at the two of them and absolutely no self-control.

The cards were strewn about, some on the table, some fallen to the grassy earth below. The game had been abandoned after yet another win from Pikachu and now it was time to reap the rewards. They'd made a bet they all agreed to and Pikachu had struck a gold mine of luck. Now he had his prize, moaning aloud with every forward lunge. The impact of hips to ass sounded as loud as Charmeleon's pleasured cries as he took Pikachu's deep rut, his erection throbbing between the legs with Gabite settled beneath the rutting pair, his own cock stiff with life while the dragon-type's tongue danced about his partner's length, swirling the heated flesh and

collecting the dribbles of precum that leaked from the fire-type.

Charmeleon's ass was quite the plump one, jiggling with every thrust and smack against it, listening to those loud plaps and the fire lizard's louder moans. Charmeleon gripped at the table, bent over it and throwing his ass back against the Alpha's ferocity, taking him deeper, fucking himself on that big dick with all the hunger of a wild bitch. Pikachu almost had to wonder if he'd lost on purpose with how much he was getting into this. Not that he'd complain about getting free wins and free tail like this with a handsome Gabite waiting in line to be railed next. With how taut and hot this bitch was, Pikachu wouldn't last very long being this pent up and horny to empty his gallons of breeding milk inside anyone willing to take him.

knock knock

Okay…

"Yes?? Is someone there? Hello??" Pikachu had turned back to the door. He knew he heard it this time, there was someone knocking on the door. But still no response. What's up with that? Is someone playing tricks on him? Did they not leave yet? "Probably some ghost-type sneaking in trying to play pranks or something…" Pikachu shrugged it off, his mind and body too aroused to care as much as he probably should. But also maybe he shouldn't look out the window again after that one, huh? "Maybe TV… let's see what's on, that should distract me." The flustered rodent threw himself on the small couch for two and grabbed the remote, getting the TV flickering to life in front of him. The last channel left on by whoever had been watching last was a game show though it didn't really pique Pikachu's interest, quickly flicking to a familiar station.

"What's been up with you two lately? You've been acting all weird around each other ever since we went to the Great Glacier."

"Err… umm w-well I… you see…"

"There's nothing wrong. We *did* have to distract Kyurem himself

after all. I don't think you understand the implications of a task so dangerous as that."

"Y-yeah! We umm.. had to really work ourselves to the bone t-to keep his attention!"

"Indeed we did. And it was quite a workout the switch up of routines we had to go through until you guys got back. Borderline traumatizing."

Pikachu was immediately intrigued and entranced with the anime, a favorite of his although today was playing a rerun of the newest episode released a few days ago. Keldeo, poor submissive sweetheart he was, looked flustered head to toe in red blush while Umbreon took on a much more cool demeanor in the presence of Virizion who expressed clear concern for her dearest friend and mild suspicion in what Umbreon and/or Kyurem may have done to the poor pony.

"Hmm. I suppose that is true. Maybe I should have gone with you instead to distract Kyurem. Oh Keldeo, you poor thing. I'm so sorry I allowed you to do something so dangerous."

"I-it's OK, Virizion! Umbreon was amazing… a-at improv! He's an incredible improviser, I mean!" Keldeo couldn't even look at Umbreon, embarrassed and heart pounding in his chest, cock pounding in his sheath. Pikachu had a big smirk on his face; Arceus, what a submissive, beautiful male Keldeo was. It's no wonder that mythical pony is his and Flaaffy's favorite character, he's so cute! And man, that ass of his… the plump curve of that feral pony booty… and the thoughts coming back of last week's episode, that doughy rear taking a deep pounding from Umbreon…

Oh if only that could be him dicking down his favorite…

"A-aahh! P-Pikachu that's… i-it's so deep!" Keldeo's moans were beautiful, feminine as could be. His body quaked, ecstasy rattling his entire frame with each impact of hips upon ass. The doughy wobble of his voluptuous back end was hypnotizing to Pikachu who pummeled with deep thrusts, expressing his affections for the feminine pony through his sexual hunger for him. The pulses

running up his length pressed into those sensitive walls that hugged him hungrily, the mythical male as wanting for this as Pikachu was, those precious whinnies and thumps of his hoof against the ground saying all. "Don't… don't stop..! I c-can take it… nmmhf I can h-handle you..!" Keldeo, the darling he was, had been determined to satisfy his friend, having seen the sexual frustration in Pikachu's face lately, held back from his usual means of release due to the recent events with the Great Glacier keeping others too occupied to tend to their or Pikachu's needs. With his keen eye for helping out his friends, Keldeo answered the call to help out the horny electric-type but he really wasn't ready for a Pikachu to pack ***this*** *much heat…*

It was massive! So much cock on that rodent! Sure, he was an Alpha Pikachu and all but 16 inches?? That still seemed a bit giant for a Pikachu… that was massive even for someone like Keldeo or Cobalion or something and they're equines! Horses and ponies like them are meant to be… well the saying is 'hanging like Ponyta' for a reason! Keldeo wasn't certain he'd actually be able to take Pikachu's cock and sate the beast but he had to try! Even if he couldn't handle it all, he'd at least give the mouse a tight hole to fuck and empty those balls into and the way Pikachu hammered inside him from behind, those heated panting moans of his said all, Keldeo was doing a good job and Pikachu was loving it!

"K...keep going..! D-don't stop… don't stop!" Keldeo moaned loudly, enjoying the rut just as much. He'd never taken a male this big before—Umbreon was his one and only prior to this—but Arceus did it feel incredible. Sure, he'd still much prefer Umbreon's cock, a far more fitting size that wouldn't stretch Keldeo wide open and leave his body aching and mind numb to this degree like Pikachu's does, but that didn't mean he wasn't enjoying every second of this feeling. His own girth flexed and smacked against his underside, the abusive, consecutive attack on his prostate really stimulating the hell out of the pony and leaving him moaning and drooling on himself, aching for more.

****knock knock****

"YES!?" Pikachu's eyes shot open and his head turned quickly towards the door. Okay, now that one caught him a bit off guard. But

still, who could be knocking if everyone is gone? That's the second time now with no response and it's not funny.

"U-Umby..! Mnnh w-we can't..!" Pikachu's attention quickly returned to the TV. Fuck… when did he even end up in another trance like that?? Now he wasn't even noticing when it would happen, like a blend right into it. And how real they were starting to feel too, almost as if he could actually sense the grip and tug of Keldeo's ass on him…

"Shhhh… they'll hear us if you aren't quiet…" Pikachu's concerns with the door were quickly forgotten as he returned to the anime. He'd already seen the episode so he didn't care if he'd missed parts but it was still quite another steamy one. Keldeo and Umbreon were near the group's campsite with the lot of them gathered around telling camp stories while the eeveelution had his pony lover pinned to a tree not too far away in the darkness and french kissing him with pure intimacy and passion. "Virizion might be onto us. She might not be too accepting of us being together."

"Sh-she's not homophobic though..! V-Virizion...a-aahnn… Virizion is a very kind a-and loving Pokemon..!" Keldeo defended his best friend, moaning amid having his neck bitten and nibbled by the low growling dark-type.

"That's not what I meant, Keldy… I meant her very motherly attitude towards you. She's extremely protective of you and I don't think you dating… as the bottom in a relationship would sit too kindly with her motherly side." Umbreon couldn't help but chuckle lightly then shiver, "That's a loooong lecture I don't think I'm ready to sit through from her."

"W-well we can't keep our love a secret forever..! I-I don't wanna have to sneak around just to be near you… o-or pretend I don't have feelings for you..! I wanna be able to—aahh! I-I wanna be able to hug you a-and kiss you and hold paws o-or wrap our tails in public..! M-mmnnhh… mmnh!" Keldeo's whines were silenced by Umbreon's gentle kiss, their tongues rolling passionately once more, erections frotting as their hips buck and thrust slowly against each other.

"Fuck… I should **not** be watching this." Pikachu huffed, his own dick

flexing furiously.

knock knock

“ALRIGHT!!” Pikachu was finally fed up with the shenanigans. He jumped off the bed and looked over at the barricaded door with frustration. He knew he probably shouldn’t, he should keep the dresser there and just ignore it but it was really starting to annoy him. Not to mention if someone actually was at the door, there could be a thief or burglar that needed to be apprehended.

Though at this point, he’d probably just beat the shit out of them with his bludgeoning tool of a penis.

“Once is an accident.” Pikachu grabbed the dresser, shoving it aside with impressive strength.

“Twice is a coincidence.” He growled and grabbed the doorknob, about ready to tear it off entirely as he nearly tore the door off its hinges.

“AND THREE TIMES IS A PA—aa…a-aat..atter...n..” Pikachu’s fury was quickly put to rest, stopped in his tracks and immediately coming to full regret. His arousal pulsed **violently** with aching approval but his mind screamed at him to shut that door and lock it back up. He was hours away, less than a day to freedom, so why the hell were they here!?

“Darling, what took you so long to answer~?” That snakey, mischievous tone in her voice was far more horrifying than arousing to Pikachu. Immediately, her… *their* intentions were clear. Wide hips, huge asses, thick, warm thighs, huge, soft tits, sultry smiles, sweet, puckered lips… One dressed in white thigh highs, arm length sleeves and lace panties, the other matching the attire but in black. Bras? Nope. Those massive milky tits were all out proudly from the both of them. Their smirks, licking those sultry lips, the shimmering glint of power and desire in both of their eyes…

“Sweetheart, we’ve been trying to get you to answer for a while~ Did you not hear us~?” So sickly sweet, feigning innocence despite their shameless sex appeal. Pikachu’s cock ached, his mind hazed. He

was too fucking horny, too sex drunk to control himself. These two women… these two **queens** stood before him to ruin his challenge, to make him fail on that crucial final day. Cruelty would be an understatement.

“Wh-wh-what do you want… what do you want why are you here..? Where… where’s the others?” Pikachu stuttered, using every single ounce of his being to muster the slightest bit of willpower to keep himself from tackling, pouncing, eating them out, sucking their tits, railing their fertile pussies. They merely snickered and cooed at him, one stepping forward to reach down and lift his chin, getting on her knees to be at eye level with him.

“Oh my dear Pikachu…” His cock was between her spread legs as she squatted. Even through the panties, he could feel the sheer heat radiating from her vagina onto his engorged cock tip. “I stayed behind because I had… an important errand to run that couldn’t be ignored~ They all understood and well… I figured in the meantime, I should check in on you to make sure you haven’t… you know~” She purred sultrily, the sexual venom in her voice as clear as day. Fuck… she was beyond words of beauty and perfection, both of them were.

“Oohh honey, you weren’t kidding when you say he was as handsome as he was hung~” The other chuckled a mewling little laugh, combing back her mint green hair-like head fur hanging over her mysterious black mask. “He is an absolute *keeper*~ I might get a little greedy if you don’t watch me, dear.” She purred, licking her lips again with a twitch of her right ear, a faint twinkle catching Pikachu’s eye. A quick glance would point out a sparkling violet sapphire encased in a silver socket, a perfect match to the scarlet ruby in the other’s. Wait… matching earrings… matching *rings…* that’s not just dating, that’s…

“E-engaged?!” Pikachu suddenly shouted, falling onto his rump and pointing at the two women. A soft snicker from one and a giggle from the other as she stood back up and the two pressed together to share a quick but intimate kiss essentially confirmed his deductions.

“Mmhh, not a hard conclusion to come to, right~?” She cooed and caressed her lover before giving Pikachu a nod. “Yes, Pikachu

dear~ Meowscarada and I are engaged to be married~"

"Co-workers, co-owners, best friends, and soon to be remarried wives~" The mint green and black feline wrapped her arm around Salazzle and their large breasts squished against each other as they gazed down at the completely flustered and unbearably horny electric-type. "An open marriage for obvious reasons of course~"

"But our business in sex is just that~ Our love lives are dedicated solely to one another~" Salazzle finished, the two sharing another quick and loving kiss in front of the horny rodent.

"Wh-wh-why are you two here? What do you want?? I-I'm so close to finish this challenge, i-it's just **hours**! HOURS away! A-and you show up… like **that!?**" Pikachu felt like he could cum just watching these two tall, busty women make out and grind their bodies on each other. Why was he **this** horny?! That thought finally came back to him and he remembered what it was he forgot earlier. Why is he all aroused like this?? Like… aroused far beyond what was normal for him? Like, if he weren't such a respectful male, he'd be fucking these women already, no questions asked. His respect for others and consent were the only thing keeping him from having sex and failing on the final day.

"I already told you, darling. I came to check in on you~ After all… it's very dangerous to let an Alpha go 30 days without an orgasm." Pikachu's eyes widened and his ears perked up. Did she know something about that? Why didn't she mention this sooner? It's dangerous for him to be pent up for this long?

"Wh-what do you mean?? What does that mean? Tell me! Please, I need to know, what makes me dangerous? Is it a bad thing? Does it explain why I feel ten times even hornier than I already am?? M-Miss Salazzle please tell me!" Pikachu was on his knees, begging for more information. Surprisingly, he wasn't begging to suck their cunts or get sat on and eat out their asses or something. But… hey, he wanted to know about this 30 day ordeal. Then he'd beg for them to sit on his face. Yeah. That sounds about right.

"Hmm? You don't know, dear?" Meowscarada spoke up next, her voice just as relaxing and arousing as Salazzle's. "Oh heavens,

should we tell him, Lazzy Wazzy?”

“Mmh, I think he deserves to know, Mewmew~” The slithering lizard purred, slowly combing down her lover’s back. “But… I think he should earn it, don’t you agree~?”

“Ohh? You sly gal, now what are you plotting this time~?” Meowscarada snickered, turning her attention to Pikachu was still on his knees, panting with arousal as he picked up on the thick scent of both women’s heated vaginas. Fuck… they smell amazing… “What are you willing to do for this knowledge, Pikachu dear~?”

“A-anyth—...I…” Pikachu stopped himself before he could say something he knew he’d immediately regret. He had to clear his mind, even if just a little. He had to think. They were clearly trying to get him to lose, fail the challenge, give up, submit and let them pleasure him to orgasm. This had to be some sort of challenge, his last challenge to see if he was truly worthy of a job working under the prestige of a business like theirs. They must be here to see if he was capable of self-control, to keep paws and cock to himself outside of designated sex times during work hours. If he couldn’t restrain himself around just the two of them, how was he supposed to contain his arousal when **surrounded** by attractive sex workers for *hours?*

“Wh-what can I offer...to satisfy your needs and satisfy my… **curiosity?**” Pikachu had to work it carefully. He had to make sure not to suggest he wanted to have sex with them. But maybe they wouldn’t make it so direct as that. After all, what’s a challenge if you’re just going to propose the easiest method to fail?

“Hmmmm…” Salazzle and Meowscarada looked at each other then smirked. As if their minds were linked, the two had come up with the perfect idea without saying a word. “We want you…” The two girls then dropped down to their rears, sat back and spread their legs, presenting all of their voluptuousness with only their panties in the way of revealing it all.

“...to make us cum~” The two finished off together, like mind linked twins. They truly were a perfect match for each other.

“You pleasure us and make us cum without blowing your own load…” Salazzle began with a slithering lick of her lips.

“...we consider your challenge a job well done and a job well earned~” Meowscarada finished with a sultry purr and a lustful coo. “And we’ll tell you all about that horny problem of yours. So…”

“Come and show us you deserve a place in our business~” Pikachu needn’t be told twice but he was surprisingly hesitant. The task was simple, yes, but the job wasn’t. He had to pleasure them, service two beautiful women, eat out his two biggest idols in the world. Two world renowned professionals in the sex industry sat back before him, offering their bodies to him, a literal dream come true that he never thought would happen in a million lifetimes and here he was. Pent up beyond comprehension with every desire to go between their legs and shove his dick in both of them one after the other for the next few hours… and he wasn’t allowed to do that lest he lose it all. How could life be so wonderfully cruel?

Pikachu wasn’t sure he could do it. Just earlier, he could smell them, a scent so amazing, he was borderline hypnotized to be their slave. He felt Salazzle’s heat radiate onto his cock; she clearly wanted his dick inside her much more than his tongue but she also knew he wouldn’t last more than half a minute inside their cunts with how pent up he was. She wasn’t going to task him with something she knew would be impossible, that would just be anticlimactic and boring. Instead, eating them out would be a far more interesting challenge, knowing he’d be face first in both women’s thick, sexual pheromones, those potent scents capable of rewiring a ‘mon’s brain to become their harem slave, make them into temporarily mindless sex toys… or make someone cum hands free.

His hesitation lasted but so long before he’d finally act. The longer he waited, the longer he was exposed to their delectably irresistible aroma, a smell that wasn’t helping him in the slightest. “Arceus give me strength…” Pikachu bit his lip and approached, crawling up to Salazzle first and gazing up at the large woman from between her legs. She smiled down at him and reached a hand down to peel aside her panties, plump pussy lips swelled with arousal and glistening with need. She was fucking **horny**, the time was perfect. Pikachu gulped, the smell, the sight, the woman herself… oh

Arceus, he wasn't going to make it. His dick was already starting to feel a tingle just smelling her this close, his mind ready to go blank and just let instinct take charge but he had to resist. He had to eat them out to orgasm and hold himself back. This was going to test his willpower to its fullest. He'd gone a whole month of this torture, he only needed to last a couple hours more.

"The best way to get it done… is to just do it." He reassured himself. He couldn't hesitate, he couldn't take it slow. As much as that would help him keep control over himself, he had to get them off fast or he'd be blowing buckets, wasting all that precious seed that should be emptied out into bodies upon bodies. These women were torturing him; as beautiful as they may be, he wasn't going to let them get away with this. It was time to show these two that he was an Alpha Pikachu for a reason. A deep growl in the back of his throat was all he had left before he dove right in with his tongue lunging into the sopping wet heat of Salazzle's fire. The immediate burst of sweet honey-like flavor on his tongue, the explosive smell of her intense pheromones having his nose bury right into the only hair on her scaly body, thick, bushy pubic hair damp with sweat and signature Salazzle pheromone, every inhale lace thickly of the woman's essence that had his eyes glazing over in a swirl of pinks and purples, fully hypnotizing himself on her just to feast on the woman to the best of his abilities. It would be an extremely risky strategy to let himself be in control of the woman's desires, but it would also allow him to perform to his full potential to make her gush.

"Mmnhh! H-heavens, you're an **eager** male! Nnnaah~!" Salazzle's moans were instant and loud, her back arching and body quaking already with Pikachu's tongue assaulting her with a lashing. Swift flicks and rough dragging dug into her tender walls, scooping up the dribbles of juice from her boiling depths with his loud growls sending vibrations through Salazzle's vagina. She shook all the more, hissing at Pikachu for working her over so well so quickly but she wouldn't let him have an easy time. She could hold back her orgasm with ease and she was going to make him work for it. "Mnnhh, you're a damn good oral giver, you are… but it's gonna take a lot mmnnhh m-moooore than that to get me off~" She teased and smirked, reaching a hand down to gently caress the back of

Pikachu's head. She thought of shoving him against her crotch further, really burying his nose into her pubes and getting him off on it, but that wouldn't be in the heart of the challenge to do something like that to him. She was already putting him through enough torture and torment, from intentionally inviting workers over to tease the horny chu all the way up to making him eat out both her and Meowscarada all while still not allowing the poor guy to cum. Especially in his sex enraged state.

Meowscarada meanwhile, watched on with a smirk as she'd moved behind Salazzle and had been giving her a shoulder massage and kisses on the cheek, encouraging her and complimenting her the whole time. "You're doing an amazing job, dear~ He's really eating you out like a frenzied beast, can't wait to feel that tongue in me next~ Think he'll send a few bolts your way? You're no water-type but you always had a huge weakness for some electrostim~" She whispered to her lover so Pikachu wouldn't hear, not wanting to give him any direct ideas that'd make the job easier. But she did want to tease her fiance just that little bit to help her get off hard too. Salazzle had a bit of a weak spot for Meowscarada's compassionate dirty talk, it made her weak in the knees and wasn't helping the pheromone lizard maintain control over her orgasm. Her body was slowly loosening up from all the dirty compliments, the massaging to her tensed up shoulders, Pikachu's swirling tongue exploring so deep into her canal before tugging out to drag and lick up her plump labia to the engorged clit.

"Aahnn, y-you—mMmmMHH! **MONSTER~!**" She nearly screamed her pleasure when Pikachu latched onto her clit to suck and lick away at its plumpness. He swirled the extra sensitive nub, low growls continuing his tongue's vibrations that further rattled the writhing, quaking Salazzle into a moaning mess of mindless ecstasy. "Mnnhh hhooohhh yes~! Yeessss Arceus, th-that's the good shit! The f-fffuuucking good stuff, y-you **beastly stud~!** Make momma cum, make me fucking **cum!**" She screamed and moaned, losing all of her composure to the rising pleasure. She was quite the dirty mouth when she lost control and it was *very* arousing to Pikachu and Meowscarada alike.

"Mmh, you don't get like this often, darling~ Looks like Pikachu here

is the third ‘mon to really *break* you, hm?”

“Sh-shut… UUUUPP~!” Salazzle howled and grabbed her soon-to-be wife, slamming their lips together in a mindless french kissing session. Meowscarada, all too happy to make out with her mate, thrust her tongue pass the poison-type’s lips, swirling and dancing together in a sloppy swap of saliva, growls and moans sounding from the two women and hands cupping each other’s breasts, roughing feeling up the other with Meowscarada mindlessly throwing herself atop her lover’s lap. Without realizing it, she’d just planted her massive ass right in Pikachu’s face while he occupied himself on his new favorite female meal. He could feel the heat of that huge ass hovering right above him and, without thinking, Pikachu took advantage of the situation and freed himself of Salazzle pussy to attack Meowscarada’s cunt next.

“MMHN!?” She was caught off guard as she’d forgotten Pikachu was down there in the heat of the moment but the sudden waves of pleasure were very welcome. While the leftover tingle of stimulation continued to affect Salazzle, Pikachu had grabbed handfuls of massive magic cat ass and spread those bountiful mounts to do his own disappearing act. Letting those huge cheeks squish back together, his entire face would disappear into the deep crevice of Meowscarada’s mega booty all to dig and shove his tongue inside that deliciously taut pucker and feast upon the feline’s big butt. He lashed out all the same as he’d done to Salazzle, tongue swirling, digging, thrusting and exploring the tight heat, suffocated by ass with any and all oxygen he could intake being heavily laced in Meowscarada scent and sweat. Fucking swamp ass tasted so Arceus damned amazing, every lick flavorful of her essence that had Pikachu hungering and **throbbing** for more. He felt so damn ready to cum, he just wanted to reach down and jerk off viciously or bury his bone in Salazzle while he eats out Meowscarada but he’d continue to resist, using the oral as a distraction from his own painfully powerful needs. But the smells, the tastes, the whole situation itself was starting to get to him and he could feel the churning in his balls, his sac so large and loaded the gurgling of seed ready to burst was **audible**. A faint sound yes, drowned out by the smacking of lips and shared moans between the two women, but audible nonetheless.

He had to finish this up before he lost. These two needed to cum already. And with the two women so lost in their kiss, they'd began to lose track of what they were even doing and had began grinding into each other, their plump cunts pressed and squishing together. Perfect… they're so enamored with each other that they were making Pikachu's job even easier. He'd just keep up focus on Meowscarada's massive bubble butt but he needed to make sure they both got off good and hard. He'd growl lowly, ready to charge up and finish the job with a sparkle and crackle in his cheek pouches. He upped the voltage to be juuuust a little bit stronger than a mere stimulant, his personal revenge for the torment he's had to endure but he'd be sure the sting wouldn't overpower the pleasure. He was trying to make them cum after all.

The bolts would start small, letting the surge trail from his cheek pouches to their sopping vaginas and spark up their tribadism. Sharp gasps escaped both women and he knew he now had their attention. Salazzle's reaction to the stimulation had her thrusting up harder against her lover, the two deepening their kiss with more intensity and louder moans with Pikachu's voltage slowly increasing further and further until the crackling of his electricity could be heard. Soon, both of them were screaming in ecstasy, the kiss broken to howl their pleasure out and thrust into one another, fucking like animals with their clits brushing each other roughly and bolts shocking those sensitive nubs until the both of them were spasming, near seizing out with unspeakable pleasure.

"MMNHFAAAHH!!" Salazzle screeched and her mind melted under the erupting stimulation of such strong shock to her vagina. Her response to electrostimulation was about as violent as a water-type's would be, a closeted fetish of hers that really got her off.

"M-MrrRROoOoOW~!" Meowscarada's response wasn't nearly as violent as Salazzle's own due to her grass typing's resistance but that just meant Pikachu could up her voltage more to make her a writhing wreck as well. Soon enough, both girls clung to each other, their large tits smothering and grinding with perked up nipples spraying streams of milk from both females as their screams hit a harmonic crescendo and orgasm claimed both of them. The gush of juices was intense, an audible spray and fizz of squirting from both

women as they came violently onto and into each other while Pikachu kept up his tongue thrusting in and out of fat Meowscarada booty and shocking them up through their hyperstimulated orgasms. His cock flexed and throbbed so angrily, wanting to bust with them, bust **in** them. Arceus, he wanted to cum so damn badly! But… he didn't. He held it back. On the verge of going hands free off of the tastes and smells of sex. He'd resisted the urge with thick dribbles of precum spilling almost nonstop from his enraged penis, the cloudiness of his cock fluid showing just how ready for orgasm he was. One proper stimulant and he'd probably repaint an entire wall in that room.

Meowscarada and Salazzle were still moaning and grinding into each other long after their climaxes passed, the afterglow kicking in strong and leaving them both tingling violently as if aching for another round. They were heaving and panting, kissing one another constantly while Pikachu slithered his tongue out of that scrumptious cat ass and let the two have their moment. They were so vulnerable, so fucking beautiful, so damn attractive… he could just thrust into one of their pussies and rut for hours and he knew neither of them would stop him. But… he just didn't. Everything in his mind and body told him to do it but something just wouldn't let him. Was it even willpower anymore? He certainly wasn't that strong willed on his own.

Eh, who cares? He'd won~

"Alright… haah.. a-alright alright…" Salazzle stalled for time, trying to recollect herself, breaking away from the steamy kisses with her partner. "Hooh… ohh wow… *wow*~ You… phew… no beating around the bush, you got us good..~"

"Aahh… I can still feel the tingling… nmmhh i-it's amazing~" Meowscarada mewled, her stubby rabbit-like tail wagging happily. "You're something else~ Holding back… working two women over like that… you'd fit perfect… in a relief station~" The two girls nodded, sharing one more kiss together before finally managing to unstick their sweat cake bodies from each other with huffs and groans, laying out against the wall and gazing down at Pikachu who was a blushing mess and puddling precum onto the floor.

“Listen good, darling~” Salazzle started with a light huff, catching her breath, “A deal’s a deal so let me tell you a little about Alphas. I’m guessing you weren’t taught all of the implications of being an Alpha but I supposed this knowledge doesn’t get around often as an Alpha would almost never put themselves in a situation like this. Because of your much stronger sex drive and libido, an Alpha allowing themselves to go so long without sexual relief can be… dangerous. Not destructively dangerous or any sort but more of a…”

“Sexually arousing **nightmare**~” Meowscarada continued with a lusty purr. “It’s actually quite the marvel~ An Alpha that goes 30 days without release will enter a state we call ‘sexually enraged’. Think of it like a sort of battle status condition. You become near mindlessly horny, almost incapable of concealing or containing the arousal and all you can think of is sex, sex, sex, and more sex! It’s got a cure like any ailment. Like Antidote to a poison, curing your sexual enragement is as simple as just cumming a lot until the fury is satisfied~ Excessive masturbation, excessive sex, sex toys, breeding stocks, whatever the source, you just gotta cum~ It’s dangerous because… well *usually* all sense of respect for your… **victims** are lost. Which is why it’s truly a surprise we aren’t being raped out of our minds as we speak.”

“You’ve developed an incredible amount of self-control over this month, darling~ I’ve only seen about the last week of it but at the highest high of your sex drive and enduring my… ahem… definitely coincidental visitors… you’ve held back every urge to take and mate. Even the two of us, you could’ve put your load in us at any moment and we wouldn’t have stopped you~” Salazzle was genuinely proud of Pikachu’s self-control. Although she was also starting to realize that the two of them were becoming less and less safe with every tick of the clock towards midnight. It was still a long ways away being only mid-afternoon, but every second passing was one less second of safety from the inevitable. They were going to be victims of Pikachu’s ferocity and no one and nothing could stop nor convince him otherwise.

“You’ve earned your position in our company, darling~ But… I do believe there’s one last thing you have to show us.” Meowscarada smirked, licking her lips while idly caressing Salazzle. Pikachu,

intrigued and horny beyond words, knew exactly what it was but he wanted to hear it. He wanted to hear them say it, hear it from the Ponyta's mouth. He wanted full confirmation without a shadow of a doubt. The two girls looked towards the clock on the wall—4PM sharp—then stared down at Pikachu with a looming arousal and spread their legs again, plump, wet pussies on display, throbbing and ready for him to fuck them both. The two spoke in unison, like a hive mind craving the same male.

"In 8 hours, you're going to give Salandit and Floragato's siblings~"